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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE HOURS WE'VE PASSED TOGETHER.

BY SUE VESTA.

Oh, magic words, your cadence
Within our memory swells;
Days, weeks, months or ages,
Your mere expression tells
Of loves and friendships mingled,
In calm or stormy weather,
The blissful times passed o'er us,
The hours we've passed together.

In sorrow or in gladness,
We journeyed side by side;
In sickness or in sadness
We braved the surging tide;
But now, dear friend, as o'er us
Time's changes ring, say whether
You give one thought to days "lang syne,"
And the hours we've passed together?

Those happy days are buried
'Mong the treasures of the past;
Like roses of the June time,
They were too sweet to last;
But yet as June's sweet fragrance
To the blossom ever clings,
So we renew our pleasures
In the fragrance memory brings.

And though old Time has come between,
And Spring's sweet bloom is lost,
Yet we will treasure them, my friend,
The joys, at any cost.
Though far away, we'll meet again,
And then we'll whisper whether
The sweetest moments we retain
Are these we passed together.

Coesse, Ind., Feb. 1, 1880.

Our Story Teller.

CRUEL BARBARA ALLEN.

CHAPTER III.

Christopher wrote the incidental music for the new comedy and composed an overture and *entr'actes* for it—work for which he was paid pretty liberally. He wrote to Barbara of his better fortunes, and promised to run down to see her so soon as the business strain was over. But the business strain was over and he did not go. He finished his music, rehearsed it once with the orchestra of the Garrick Theatre, and then fell ill of a slow fever, through which Rubach kindly nursed him. The Bohemian himself was busy, rehearsing half the day and playing at the theatre at night, but he gave all his spare time to his friend. I had forgotten to tell you that, for convenience sake, they had quitted their old lodgings, and had taken chambers off the Strand, within three minutes' easy walk of the house. It was here that Christopher fell ill.

When he grew a little better, the Bohemian rather began to aggravate him. Rubach talked of the new piece and its heroine, and of nothing but the new piece and its heroine. He was enraptured with her. He confessed himself overhead in love. So charming, so dainsy, so sweet, so *piquante*, so lovable was Mademoiselle Helene. Rubach, half in earnest, half in jest, confessed himself hopeless. Mademoiselle was engaged to Mr. Holt, the dramatist.

"And even if she were not," he said, "is it likely she would look at a poor wretch of a fiddler? She is going to make her fortune. She is going to be the rage. She has never played before, but she sings like a lark, like a linnet, like a nightingale, and she walks the boards as naturally as if she had been born upon them. She is English, too, in spite of her foreign name. Why on earth do professional English people take foreign names?"

"I don't know, I'm sure," said Christopher wearily. "I should like to go to sleep."

While the sick man slept or made believe to sleep, Rubach was quiet as a mouse, but when he awoke or seemed to awake, the ecstatic praises began again, until, before the public knew more of the new actress than her name, our poor invalid was sick of her and of her praises to the very soul.

He tried, however, to take some interest in the piece, and as he became stronger he began to grow a little anxious about his own share in its success. When the eventful night came he was able to sit up for an hour before the piece began, and Rubach had to leave him. It was midnight before the faithful chum returned, and after looking in on the invalid who seemed to slumber calmly, sat down for a final pipe by his own bedside. But Christopher was only "playing 'possum," as our playful American cousins put it, and, his anxiety over-riding his desire for quiet, he called out,

"Is that you, Carl?"

"Yes," said the other, hastening into his room on tiptoe. "I thought you were asleep."

"How did the music go?"

"Capitally. Both the songs repeated. The overture and the second *entr'acte* would have been redemanded at a concert, but, of course, the play was the thing. Such a success, Stretton! Such a furor! She is a little goddess, a queen. You should see her and hear her! Ah me!"—with a comic ruefulness—"Holt should be a happy man."

Christopher, warned by his outbreak, which he knew by old experience to be the merest exordium, "played 'possum" again, with such success that Rubach left him and he went to sleep in earnest.

Holt came to see him next day, and brought morning papers with him. The musician and he began to talk about writing an English opera together, and Christopher brightened at the scheme, which opened up the road to all his old ambitions.

"You are getting stronger now," said Holt. "We shall have you in to see the piece by-and-by."

"I shall come in a day or two," said Christopher, and, when his visitor had gone, sat down to read over and over again the reviews of his own work. How proud she would be of his success, how eager to hear the music. He laid a romantic little plot for her pleasure. He would run down when he got stronger, and compel Barbara and her uncle on a visit to town. He would convey them to the theatre, and when Babara was quite in love with the music he would tell her that he himself had written it. How well the songs would suit her voice, and how charmingly she would sing them to him! Pleasant fancies, such as lovers have, floated through his mind. He took up his violin for the first time for a month, and played through the old tune, "Cruel Barbara Allen." Rubach came in and found him thus employed.

"You are getting on, my boy," said the good Bohemian. "Can you come and see the piece to-night? Are you strong enough?"

"Not to-night," Christopher returned. "In a day or two." And he went on playing "Cruel Barbara Allen" dreamily.

"What is that?" said Rubach with a wry grin. "Is not twice or thrice of it enough?"

Christopher laid down the instrument with a smile. When Carl had left him he took it up again and played over to himself the songs Barbara used to sing. He was weak and could not play for any great length of time together, but he played every now and then a melody, and in a while he got back again to "Cruel Barbara Allen." Back came Carl as he played it.

"That tune again! what is it?"

"An old ballad," answered Christopher, "'Cruel Barbara Allen.'"

He found pleasure in speaking her name aloud in this veiled way.

"Let the girl alone," said Carl. "I am tired of her."

"I am not," said Christopher, with a weak little chuckle, "and I have known her since she was a child."

He began to play the air again, and Carl took away the violin with simulated theatric anger. But Carl's treatment of the name of the ballad as though it were the name of a girl still extant gave Christopher a temptation, and he played the air once or twice again in Carl's presence.

"You are passionately attached to Miss Allen," said Carl.

"She is the only sweetheart I ever had," responded simple Christopher with shy merriment.

Rubach sat down at the piano and sang this song:

Through all the green glad Summer time
Love told his tale in dainty rhyme,
And sighed his loves out one by one.
There lives no echo of his laugh,
I but record his epitaph,
And sigh for love worn out and gone.

For love endures for little time,
But dies with every change of rhyme,
And lives again with every one.
And every new-born love doth laugh
Above his brother's epitaph.
The last light love worn out and gone.

"That is not your doctrine, *mon ami*," he said, as he turned round on the music-stool. "You are faithful to Miss Allen."

"I am faithful to Miss Allen, certainly," said Christopher, reaching out his hand for the violin, and again chuckling weakly.

"No," said Carl, rising and confiscating the fiddle. "You shall sing her virtues to that tune no more. Write a new tune for her."

Anybody who has been in love, and I do not care for any other sort of reader, may fancy for himself the peculiar enjoyment which shy Christopher extracted from this homely *badinage*.

Two or three days later he was almost re-established, and had, indeed, begun to write a little. He would not yet go to the theatre, however, having some fear of the excitement. He sat alone in the sitting room which he and his chum occupied in common, dreaming of Barbara over a book, and building cloud-palaces. It was but 10 o'clock in the evening, and Carl would not be home till midnight. Then who was this dashing tumultuously up the stone steps after Carl's accustomed fashion? Carl himself, it seemed, but unlike himself, pale and breathless, and with an ugly scratch across the forehead which looked at first sight like a severe wound.

"What's the matter?" cried Christopher, rising hastily.

"I have had a fall," said Carl. "There is nothing to be alarmed at, but," holding out his left hand, "I have sprained my wrist and I cannot play."

"How did it happen?" asked Christopher, following him into the bedroom where Carl had already begun to twine a wet handkerchief round the injured wrist.

"I was crossing the stage between the acts," said Carl; "a plank had been removed, and I set my foot in the hole and feel—*voila tout*. I want to ask you to play for me. There is not a man in the band who can do justice to 'When love has flown.' It will be no trouble to you. You will simply have to stand in the flies and play the air, while a man on the stage appears to play it, sawing away with a soaped bow. Will you come?"

Christopher stood irresolute.

"They can do without me in the orchestra," said Carl, "but I have been playing your song as it deserves to be played. Mademoiselle Helene looks forward to its being played so. It gives her aid, I know. The people look to hear it well played, and if you do not go it will be given to Jones—to Jones, Gott in Himmel! who plays as a mason cuts stone. Do come. It will cost you no trouble."

Christopher took up his violin case, long since extracted from my uncle's maw, and followed Carl from the chambers into the street.

"You play only the first movement, very low and soft," said Carl as they went along. "I will stand by you and tell you when to begin."

They entered the theatre—a *terra incognita* to Christopher—and found their way through chaos of disused, dusty scenery. A great burst of applause sounded through the unseen house.

"That is for Mademoiselle," said Carl. "We are just in time to get breath comfortably. I will be with you directly."

He left Christopher standing in the flies, looking on the stage. There were two or three people on the boards, but Christopher had not the key to their talk, and had little interest in them. By-and-by all but one left the stage. The light dwindled and faded. The sunsets on the English stage are as rapid as in any tropic region. The player played his part. He was in love, and true as true could be, but the empress of his soul had her doubts about him. How could she doubt him? That was the burden of his speech as he sat at the table, and murmured the loved one's cruelty with a broken voice and his whole function suiting with forms to his conceit. It was almost dark when the first rays of the silver moon fell athwart the chamber. Christopher felt all the dead silence of the house betokening the coming of the crisis in the play, and he was strung to the expectation of something out of the common. Watching from his own dark standing-place, he could see the actor draw toward him a violin case, and he silently drew forth his own instrument to be in readiness. While he waited and watched, Carl's stealthy footstep sounded behind him.

"You'll see her in a minute or two," whispered Carl. "I will touch you once when you shall make ready, and once when you shall begin."

For half a minute or nearly, everything was still on the stage and in the house. Then the player's voice, passionate and low, broke again upon the silence, and in a second or two Carl touched Christopher upon the shoulder. There was a curiously *crisp* feeling in the composer's nerves, and he was a little excited. He tucked his violin under his chin, and stood prepared. Into the definite band of moonlight which crossed the stage glided suddenly a white figure.

"Now," whispered Carl, and touched the musician on the shoulder, and straight from the violin soared a voice, not soft and low, but clear and loud, and the air was "Cruel Barbara Allen." Carl fell back a step or two in his amazement. The white figure on the stage turned round, and for a moment peered into the darkness of the flies—then glided on again. The air once played, the composer cast his violin upon the stage beneath his feet and trampled it, hurled the bow from him, and with one cry, eloquent of agony and rage, turned and dashed past his companion, and, stumbling through the dark and unaccustomed ways, reached the street. Carl followed him and caught him up.

"What is it, Stretton? What is the matter?" he cried, and seized his friend by the arm. Christopher answered nothing, but hurried on like one distracted. "He's mad," said Carl within himself—"quite mad."

They came together to their chambers, and Christopher sank into an arm-chair and moaned, unconscious of Carl's presence.

"Barbara! Barbara!"

"It is madness," said Carl, tossing his hands tumultuously toward the ceiling, "mere midsummer madness. Poor fellow! Stretton! Stretton! Listen to me! What is it? Don't you know me?"

For Christopher glared at him like one who had no knwledge of him, and then again hid his face within his hands.

"What on earth made you play that tune?" cried Carl.

"She was there, man! She was there!" groaned Christopher, rising and pacing the room with unequal steps.

"Who was there?" said Carl, almost as wildly.

"Barbara," groaned Christoper. "Mademoiselle Helene is Babara Allen."

"'Angels and ministers of grace defend us!'" murmured the theatrical Carl. "I must humor him. Never mind, old man. Suppose she is! what does it matter?"

"Oh, Carl! Carl!" cried the other, turning upon him and gripping him by both shoulders. "I never loved another woman, and I never can. I would have built my hopes of heaven upon her truth."

Carl began to think there was something in it. "You mean that Mademoiselle Helene is Miss Allen?"

"Yes, I said so."

"And that you knew her!"

"We were sweethearts when we were children. We were engaged to be married two years ago. Would you believe it, Carl? would you believe it? I had a letter from her only this morning dated from the old place in the country. Think of the cunning perfidy of it!"

"How long can she have known Holt?" asked Carl, rather to himself than Christopher.

"Why, how can I tell?" said the musician, groaning. "She has deceived me all along."

There was no present consolation possible, and Carl had the sense to see it. He lit a pipe and watched his unhappy friend sympathetically. Christopher went up and down the room exclaiming here and there against the perfidy of woman. There came an imperious summons at the door.

"Don't let him in, whoever it is," said Christopher.

Somebody kicked the door and roared "Rubach!"

"It's Milford," said Carl, "the manager. "There's going to be a row. A bit of a row will do you good, my poor fellow. I shall let him in."

So said so done. Enter Milford the lordly in a towering rage followed by Holt, evidently disposed to appease his manager's wrath.

"I have called," said the manager, blowing hard and fixing a savage eye on Carl, "to know what the devil you mean, Sir, by turning the theatre into a bear-garden?"

"My good Sir—" said Carl, with Continental affability.

"Don't 'good Sir' me, Sir," cried the manager. "What the devil do you mean, Sir?"

"This is a matter for commiseration, Sir, not for anger," Carl began.

Then the great man began to swear, and did it well and fluently, with *gusto*. When he had done, he collected himself and shook his fist at Carl with a final admonition.

"Don't you come near my theatre again, you—you foreign rascal."

"It is I who am to blame," said Christopher, "and not he. It was I who played for him, and who—in short, I am to blame."

The manager glared speechlessly for a moment, and then gasped,

"Explain, Sir."

"Mr. Rubach," said Christopher, "had sprained his wrist by a fall this evening. He came to me and requested me to play for him behind the scenes in the last act. You know what happened. *That* I cannot explain."

The situation was awkward for everybody. If Barbara's perfidy had sullied his own life and left him desolate, Christopher could still speak no evil of her in the presence of the man for whom she had jilted him. Carl's tongue was tied by his regard for Holt's feelings. The manager naturally wanted to get at the bottom of the situation, and the dramatist felt that a friend whom he was learning to value had somehow imperiled his play. All four stood silent, and footsteps came leisurely up the stone stairs, and were heard very distinctly in the stillness. The door had been left open, but one of the new-comers stopped to tap at it.

"Come in," cried Carl, ready to welcome any diversion.

A red face and a gray head came round the door.

"Does Mr. Stretton—? Oh! Chris, my boy, how are yon?"

No other person than Barbara's uncle.

"I've brought Barbara to see you. Come in, Barbara. Why, what's the matter?"

Christopher turned away from Barbara, as she approached him, veiled, and walked to the window, through which he looked on the night, seeing nothing.

"Chris!" said Barbara, in a pathetic, wounded voice. "Chris!" Mechanically she raised her veil and looked round upon her uncle with a pale, scared face.

"Stretton!" roared Carl, leaping at him and laying forcible hands upon him, forgetful of his own sprained wrist. "Is this Miss Allen?"

"Yes," said Christopher, with a sob which would have way in spite of him.

"Then it isn't Mademoiselle Helene," said Carl.

Christopher turned with bewildered looks.

"Tell me," he said to Barbara, "are you playing at the Garrick Theatre?"

"You've been a-drinking, Christopher," said Barbara's uncle, plaintively.

"No," said Barbara, frightened as she well might be at the presence of strangers at this curious scene, and at the scene itself. "Uncle had business in London, and he brought me with him this afternoon. We heard that you had written the music to a play, and we went to hear it. We—we thought you would be conducting, and that I should see you there."

Little Barbara put up her hands and began to cry.

"Sir," said Carl to the manager, "I ask you, as the first step toward the understanding of this business, to admit that the likeness between this young lady and Mademoiselle Helene is very remaakable and close."

"Very remarkable!" said the manager.

"Wonderful," said Mr. Holt.

"Me and my niece have been a-laughing at it and a-noticing of it all the evening," said Barbara's uncle.

Carl told the story.

"I'll have it in the papers," said Milford, the manager. "Stunning good advertisement! Eh? No'names, of course, Oh, dear, no; no names!"

Then the manager and the dramatist suddenly felt themselves *de trop*, and Carl, catching the infection, went with them.

"Can you forgive me for doubting you!" said Christopher. "It was I who suffered by it."

"Poor Chris!" said Barbara, and quite regardless of her uncle, she put her arms round her lover's neck and kissed him like the tender hearted, unsophisticated child she was. "Am I cruel Barbara now?" she asked, nestling to him, and looking up with a smile half audacious, half-appealing.

"No," said Christopher, a little sheepishly. But as she slipped away from him he recovered himself and took her in his arms and kissed her tenderly.

"And so, shortly thereafter—to finish in the style of the best of all story-tellers who entertain us in our childhood—they married and lived happily.—*Belgravia.*

At a recent hop at Willard's the bride of Sen. McDonald wore a brown silk dress with crimson fichu, ornamented with point lace, and her hair was dressed with crimson roses.

For the Blade.

DREAMING.

As I sit in the gathering twilight,
Enjoying the Summer breeze,
And watching the flickering shadows,
Like ghosts gliding under the trees,
My thoughts go wandering backward
Through the vista of many years,
And faces and forms I cherished
In visions again appears.

I fancy I hear the voices
I heard in the long ago,
Floating over the lonesome prairies,
Like melody soft and low;
And under the spell of the moment,
While they seem to be hovering near,
I forget my lone life on the prairie,
My heart is no longer here.

But afar in the regions of mem'ry,
Where the loved and lost ones dwell,
My heart in its ceaseless longing
Finds a pleasure no words can tell;
For there, 'mid those dreamy visions
Of the bright, happy days gone by,
I mingle with dear companions
And review ev'ry broken tie.

As they softly appear and vanish,
Like the shadows beneath the trees,
The sound of one voice still lingers
On the breath of the fragrant breeze;
And I know by the inward throbbing,
And the flush of my faded cheek,
That the mystical voice which lingers
Is the one that my spirit shall seek.

Yes, afar in our Father's mansions,
Where the weary soul finds rest,
I shall seek and still find my loved ones,
Companions among the bless'd;
And there, 'mid the angel voices,
While the heavenly chorus swell,
I shall know by its plaintive sweetness
The voice that I love so well.

Minnesota. THERESE.

OFFICIAL ETIQUET.

Nice Points, Knotty Questions and Shades of Distinction at Washington.

The Venerable George W. on the Subject of Entertaining—The Old Custom—"First Calls"—Official Dinner Parties—The Ranking of Dignitaries, etc.—Points About the Speaker.

Correspondence of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—Now that the season of state dinners is fairly inaugurated and the President sometimes accepts invitations to dine at the house of a private individual, as he did on the 16th ult., when Mr. John B. Alley gave a dinner to Gen. Grant, a reference to the opinion on this subject or our first President may be of interest.

In a letter to David Stuart, dated New York, July 26, 1789, Gen. Washington speaks of finding it necessary that he should *return no visits* and entertain official characters only. He speaks of the last as essential if the President was to preserve the dignity and respect that were due to the first magistrate.

"For a contrary conduct," he writes, "had involved the late Presidents of Congress in insuperable difficulties, and the office in this respect in perfect contempt; for the table was considered a public one, and every person who could get introduced conceived that he had a right to be invited to it. This, although the table was always crowded (and with mixed company, and the President considered in no better light than as a *maitre d'hotel*), was in its nature impracticable, and as many offences given as if no table had been kept. The citizens of this place (New York) were well acquainted with the fact, and the principal members of Congress in both houses were so well convinced of the impropriety and degrading situation of their President that it was the general opinion that the President of the United States should neither *give* nor *receive* invitations."

To this Gen. Washington says he had two objections: first, that he thought it would be considered an ostentatious mimicry of sovereignty; and, second, that so great a seclusion would have stopped the avenues to useful information from the many. He says he found it very difficult to hit on a discriminating medium, for "if the citizens at large were begun with, the line could be drawn; all of decent appearance would expect to be invited, and I should have been plunged into the evil I was endeavoring to avoid. Upon the whole, it was thought best to confine my invitations to official characters and strangers of distinction."

"So strongly," he continues, "had the citizens of this place (New York) imbibed an idea of the impropriety of my accepting invitations to dinner, that I have not received one from any family (though they are remarkable for hospitality, and though I have received every civility and attention possible from them), since I came to the city, except to dine with the Governor on the day of my arrival; so that if this should be adduced as an article of impeachment, there can be at least one good reason adduced for my not dining out, to wit: never having been asked to do so."

It may be remarked, *en passant*, that just such crowds as Gen. Washington speaks of overrunning the house of the Presidents of Congress are

TURNED LOOSE HERE ON NEW YEAR'S DAY,

and rush to the dwellings of all the highest officials. There is no refreshment provided at the White House, of course, at any public receptions, as the custom was long ago abolished of attempting to feed so many. The members of the Cabinet, however, and most of the other officials have lunches for their visitors, but they for several years have been obliged to dispense with wine at these receptions.

The difficulties which the President of the Continental Congress found in regard to entertaining have been experienced for many years by members of the Cabinet. It is still thought a right of every person who happens to be in Washington during the session of Congress to call on Cabinet families on their reception days, and to expect not only a return of their visit, but an invitation to any evening party (not a dinner) given by the families during the same season. For this reason the Cabinet have latterly dispensed with large parties altogether, as they were always overcrowded and a pleasure to no one.

Promptly after the inauguration of Gen. Washington, he and the other high officials found it necessary to adopt some

SPECIAL FORMS OF ETIQUET

as regarded intercourse between themselves, as well as between officials and private individuals. Some of these questions not only gave trouble then, but have done so at times ever since. On all occasions of ceremony there are questions of precedence to be considered, because "order is heaven's first law." Some of these, though custom has apparently decided them long ago, are still not acquiesced in by all concerned, and sometimes occasion estrangements between those who are really friendly to each other, but yet do not visit simply because each considers the first call due from the other, and that to concede that it is not, would be according to the position of the other a higher rank than one's own.

The question of first calls has come up from time to time in Whington society since the Government removed hither. Which shall make the first call, the Senate on the Supreme Court, or *vice versa*? is one phase of the question of precedence. Although for a long time the Senators generally have made the first calls on the Justices of the Supreme Court, some of them still regard it as an unnecessary concession, and a few of the older ones have never yielded to it.

It must be understood that, in regard to this first call business, it is attended to by the families of officials, the ladies always carrying their husbands' or fathers' cards, and following the rule of etiquette incumbent on the masculine head of the family according to his office. If an official has no lady to represent him he sends his card by messengers or by mail annually at the beginning of a session of Congress to all officers of the Government on whom it is incumbent upon him to call, no matter which was owing a visit, when society adjourned for the Summer. One argument that the Senators stick to, as proving that they are superior to the Justices of the Supreme Court, notwithstanding the latter are appointed for life, is that they assist in creating them, as their nominations to office must be confirmed by the Senate, or else they cannot attain to the Supreme bench. The Cabinet (who are considered, as a toplofical Senator's wife once expressed it, "mere creatures of a day,") secure of their places only for four years at best, with a possibility of having their resignations asked for any day the President sees fit, are expected to make first calls on every class officials except members of the House of Representatives and bureau officers. They call on the Speaker, of course, but of his status I will speak further on.

It is not only about first calls, but with regard to

OFFICIAL DINNER PARTIES,

and other such occasions of ceremony as, for example, the White House reception on New Year's day, and the inauguration of a President, that questions of precedence must be considered.

As a state dinner will be given to morrow evening by the President and Mrs. Hayes, some light chat about the etiquette of these banquets becomes opportune.

On no occasion are the peculiar rules of etiquette regulating official society in Washington more rigidly enforced than when a state dinner is given at the White House. At these banquets the seats assigned both ladies and gentleman must conform to the strictest order of precedence, and not less important in the assigning of escorts to the table to the ladies. The stringency of the rules, while no one concerned would at all abridge it, not infrequently inflicts boredom well-nigh unendurable upon the couples etiquette pairs.

"Oh, dear!" sighed the wife of a Justice of the Supreme Court, on receiving an invitation to one, "I shall have to go in with Judge ———, because he ranks next to my husband on the bench."

"He is very agreeable, is he not?" was the answer.

"Oh dear, yes; but in the course of 17 years dining in state with him as a partner, wherever all the Court is invited together, I have heard all he has to say in the way of table-talk, and you know those dreadful dinners often last three hours."

A hostess, who had invited the court to a dinner, hearing the dismal plaint said, obligingly, "Well, then, suppose I put you down near the bottom of the table, among the Senators. Will that do?"

"Oh, of course, I would be glad of a new partner," was the reply; "but then, you see, the Court has always made such a point of taking precedence of the Senate that it wouldn't do at all to sit below the Court at table. It would be thought, perhaps, that I conceded the precedence to the Senate. I don't care about the horror of the thing, or precedence at all, except that this has always been the rule, and the Court has never given way to any one except the President and Vice-President."

An invitation to dine with the President is in fact

A POLITELY WORDED COMMAND,

which only severe illness in one's family, death or other visitation of Providence permits one to decline in obeying. *No previous engagement can be permitted to stand in the way.* The President always takes to the table on these occasions the lady of highest rank among the invited guests, and the guest of the highest rank takes the President's wife. The lady he escorts to the table sits on the President's right, and the lady next highest on his left. The gentleman who takes the President's wife to table sits on her right, and he who ranks next on her left.

A very serious question of etiquette which has not been definitely settled is the place on State occasions to be accorded the Speaker of the House and his wife. As he is the fourth in succession to the Presidency—the Vice President being second, and the President of the Senate *pro tem.*, if there be one, being third—some assert that he should be second to none save the President and Vice President. Many accept this view of the case, but one reflecting upon how remote a contingency his succession depends is amused that a vexed question of etiquette should hinge upon it. The law upon the subject, which is found in Section 146 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, reads:

"In case of removal, death, resignation or inability of both the President and Vice President of the United States, the President of the Senate, or if there be none, then the Speaker of the House of Representatives for the time being, shall act as President until the disability is removed or a President elected."

I have talked the matter over with Judge Black and other able lawyers, who agree that

THE ONLY SUPPOSABLE CASES

in which the Speaker could become President under this law are:

First—When both President and Vice President are removed from one of the causes named, when the Senate is not in session, and no presiding officer has been elected by that body—that is to say, if both die, resign, etc., after the adjournment of Congress after a long session. Then, the House of Representatives having been organized and a Speaker elected, he could assume the Presidency on the removal of both superior officers. Should both President and Vice President be removed after short session of Congress, there would be no Speaker, as his time would have expired with the Congress for which he was elected.

The other contingency is that some time while Congress is in session, after the Senate has adjourned for the day, both President and Vice President might be removed by death, etc., in which case the Speaker would be able promptly to take possession of the Executive Mansion before the hour for the Senate to meet next day, for after the Senate met, of course, it would elect its own presiding officer, who would become President instead of the Speaker.

Judge Black is of opinion that in such a case the Senate could not oust the Speaker who had once obtained possession of the White House and announced himself President, in accordance with the above, and he could retain the authority until a new election was ordered. The Secretary of State would have the power to make the call for a new election.

A KNOTTY QUESTION,

which able lawyers tell me the law has as yet made no provision for settling, might arise in case both President and Vice-President died or became legally disqualified between the 4th of March, when a Congress has adjourned *sine die*, and the following December, when a new Congress would, by law, meet and organize.

For instance, no one can say who would have been authorized to act as Chief Magistrate if Andrew Johnson had been killed the same night that Mr. Lincoln was. Congress had adjourned more than a month before, and there was, of course, no Speaker, nor, as Vice President Johnson had presided over the Senate until its adjournment, had a presiding officer been elected by that body. I believe it is now the custom for the Senate, each year before adjournment, to elect a presiding officer to act in case the Vice President dies, or becomes disqualified for any reason.

This makes the Speaker's succession still more remote or well-nigh impossible, yet the question of etiquette still seems to hinge upon it.

The Speakers for a decade past have not made first calls on any save the two highest officers of the Government. This question has never been absolutely set at rest, but sometimes has been decided one way by one Speaker and another by a different one. I hear that Robert C. Winthrop, when last here, said he made no first calls while Speaker, and advised the present Speaker and his family not to do so. Mr. Winthrop was Speaker of the Thirtieth Congress from December 6, 1847, to March 4, 1849.

At one time it was conceded that the Speaker and his wife should make first calls on the Justices of the Supreme Court and their families, as well as on the President and Vice President. Within a few years this has been

A MOOTED QUESTION,

and the Speakers and their wives have expected first calls from all save the President and Vice President and Chief Justice.

The wife of a Justice of the Supreme Court mentions with merriment how during the last two or three years while Mr. Blaine was Speaker she used to meet his wife at the houses of others and say:

"I hope to see you soon on one of my reception days. I am always at home on Mondays."

To which Mrs. Blaine would reply courteously but firmly: "I shall be very haypy indeed to *return* a call from *you*. *I* am at home on Wednesdays."

Neither yielded until Mrs. Blaine's husband ceased to be Speaker and became Senator, and it having been conceded, as above mentioned, that Senators and their families must make the first call on Justices of the Supreme Court and theirs.' Mrs. Blaine called upon the Justice's wife, whom she did not visit while her husband was Speaker, but between whom and herself there had never been the slightest ill-feeling. But etiquette must be preserved though the heavens fall.

A wife of a Justice of the Supreme Court says the only time she remembers when a Speaker of the House was put above the Justices of the Supreme Court at table, was at a dinner given by the Secretary of State during the present administration.

At certain state dinners at the White House within the past three years, some Senators have felt disgruntled because the Cabinet had seats of greater honor than their own. This was attributed at the time, I know not whether correctly or not, to Sec. Evarts' ruling. There was comment about it, but no serious ill feeling.

MISS GRUNDY.

FOR THE LADIES.

"Baby-blue" is the new shade of blue.

Sen. Blaine's daughter is very handsome and is greatly admired in Washington society.

Girls having the dollars of their daddies are wearing the queer-looking hats of their grandmothers.—*N. O. Picayune.*

The Pilgrim fathers declared kissing on Sunday to be wicked. They were bound a man should kiss his wife at least once a week.—*Boston Post.*

A little girl who applied to Queen Victoria for her autograph received the following: "For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.—Victoria Regia."

The wife of a Connecticut farmer has the reputation of being the best dog breaker in the State. She hunts with them, and is an excellent shot. With all this she is a good housekeeper.

"How shall I have my bonnet trimmed?" asked mild Maria, "so that it shall agree with my complexion?" "If you want it to match your face, have it plain," replied hateful Hattie.

A fashionable young lady was seen blacking her brother's boots the other morning, and the next day she helped do the family washing. It is thought she is fitting herself to become the wife of an Italian Count.—*Puck.*

Col. Forney tells a wicked story about a man who, while coming out of a Boston theater, encountered a lady whose husband had died two days before, and who tearfully said through the folds of her handkerchief, "I suppose you have heard of my loss."

The will of Mrs. Sarah W. Boutelle, widow of the late Dr. Thomas R. Boutelle, of Fitchburg, Mass., bequeaths the bulk of her property—from $12,000 to $14,000—to the American Unitarian Association. This was in accordance with the will of her husband.

Confidential friend (to elderly and not unattractive spinster)—"So, dear, you've given upon advocating women's rights?" Elderly spinster—"Yes, I now go in for women's lefts." Confidential friend—"Women's lefts." What's that?" Elderly spinster—"Widowers, my dear!"—*London Punch.*

The Newburyport (Mass.) *Herald* is responsible for this bit of philosophy: "When a mother has only one child, and anything goes wrong, her heart stops beating with anxiety. Yesterday, on Sucha-street, a child—one of 10—fell down a long flight of stairs, and the mother quietly remarked: 'Never mind, it will do the child good?'"

London *Punch:* "Lady (paying her milk bill, complains of the inattention of her carriers)—And I shall be obliged to withdraw my custom if it continues'——. Milkman—'I'm really very sorry, ma'am, and I'll endeavor that it shan't occur again. But you see, ma'am, it's their ignorance. (Confidentially)—Now, you and me's ejicated—ejicated people won't carry milk—and so we 'ave to employ the lowest sort!'"

"You're sister 'Melia's feller, ain't you?" asked the little trotter, not yet out of dresses. "Well, what do you think about it?" was the replying question, with a redness of the face that nearly matched his hair. "I fink," said the little one, "that mamma talks awfully 'bout the 'margerine on your hair gettin' the new wall-paper dirty." There's where the child made a mistake. He drew no candy that trip.—*New Haven Register.*

A number of valuable letters, written by George Eliot at the age of 20, have just been brought to light in Sheffield. They are in possession of a grandson of "Dinah Bede," now resident in that Town, and were written to Mrs. Elizabeth Evans and Mr. Samuel Evans, uncle and aunt of the novelist, and the "Dinah Bede" and "Seth Bede" of her novel, "Adam Bede." They are pervaded by deep religious sentiment, and betray a keen anxiety about her spiritual condition.

George Smithson and Mrs. Bettie Dunn were married a few days ago in the Nashville Jail, where the bridegroom is spending a 16-year term for horse-stealing. County gossip had it that the horse-thief was a very handsome man, and Mrs. Dunn, who is the widow of a physician of Gallatin, went to the Jail to test the truth of the report. Mrs. Dunn fell in love with him, and despite the bitter opposition of her relatives, married him. She is waiting in Nashville now for her husband's term to expire.

This anecdote must be old, but it is good and not common. A devoted Methodist, it is said, asked John Wesley what he thought as to his marrying a certain woman well known to both. Wesley advised him not to think of it. "Why," said the other, "she is a member of your church isn't she?" "Yes," was the reply. "And you think she is truly a Christian woman?" "Yes," said Wesley, "I believe she is." "Well, then, why not marry her?" "Because," replied Wesley—"because, my friend, the Lord can live with a great many people that you and I can't."

The Three S's.

The Atlanta *Constitution* says the three S's—shops, schools and small farms—constitute the best hope and reliance of the South.

For the Blade.

SENATORIAL SKETCHES.

BY W. S. TOMKINS.

Number III.

N. P. HILL,

of Colorado, made his large fortune by mining speculations, and once worked as a common laborer in one of the Welsh mines, to learn a secret which was said to lessen the cost of getting out the ore. He made a genuine discovery, and with it laid the foundation of his present wealth. Though an original thinker and writer, he is not a good speaker, having a "voice ever soft, gentle and low"—an excellent thing in romance, but not just the thing for a United States Senator to possess, if he hopes to gain fame as an orator. Though one of the quietest, he is one of the most able members of the Upper House.

BENJAMIN HILL,

of Georgia, has a short face, sandy hair and beard, both touched with grey; light-blue eyes, burning with a thinker's curious inward light, and a voice of silver-like purity, though its effect is spoiled by his manner of occasionally drawling his words. Serving for many years in the House, he once had a difficulty with A. H. Stephens, but, being challenged, declined to fight a duel, saying, "I have a family to protect and a soul to save, and you have neither."

GEORGE F. HOAR,

of Massachusetts, is of medium hight, has a flushed face; short, white hair; side whiskers, gray in color; shapely mouth, thin lips, broad chin, spectacled grey eyes, and a rather weak voice. When speaking in the Senate, he looks straight at his opponent, and clearly and calmly enunciates his good, correct English, a bland and cheerful smile resting on his face. He is said to look like a rather intellectual Methodist Minister. Years ago his father was sent by the Governor of the old Bay State to South Carolina to protest against free black seamen from New England being imprisoned in Charleston jails for no other crime than being of darker skin than their jailers. For this "unwarrantable interference" with the then pet institution of the South, he was almost mobbed, and had to leave the country in a violent hurry. Last June his son, the present Senator, then President of the Republican National Convention, took revenge for his father's treatment, by making Sen. Bruce, of Mississippi, a mulatto and ex slave, President *pro tempore* of that great Convention in his place.

JOHN JAMES INGALLS,

of Kansas, is a writer for the magazines and newspapers, fine speaker, and reminds one of a college Professor; has curling hair. In the bloody, early days of struggling young Kansas, he won special fame: his voice and influence being always heard on the side of free soil.

JOHN W. JOHNSTON,

of Virginia, is a quiet, not much noticed man, serving his second term.

B. F. JONES,

of Louisiana, is a little man, a Hebrew by descent, and, excepting his predecessor, Benjamin, of the same State, is the first Jew ever sent to the Senate. Benjamin was a small, ill-dressed individual, who, in ante Rebellion days, was the finest orator in a Senate, which could boast of Seward and Sumner. During the "American conflict," he was a prominent Rebel official, and since then has been an English lawyer, the Queen's counsel,

JOHN P. JONES,

of Nevada, came from Wales poor, but gained a fortune, which rumor estimates at $10,000,000, among the silver mines of his State, and by reason of this wealth is known as one of the "Silver Senators." His beautiful wife, yellow-haired and blushing, is often seen in the Ladies' Gallery, closely scanning the busy life around her.

CHARLES W. JONES,

of Florida, is one of the tallest men among his fellow Senators, and is popular with his colleagues.

WILLIAM PITT KELLOGG,

of Louisiana, is a very handsome man, with a fine, open countenance, placidly expressive of determination, dark hair, mild gray eyes, and dark beard and mustache. An intimate friend of the martyr-President, he is a native of Vermont, has been Chief Justice of the Nebraska Supreme Court, was a Colonel in the United States army during the Rebellion, and since then has been Collector of the Port of New Orleans, Senator from Louisiana, Governor of the same State, and again a Senator.

FRANCIS KERNAN,

of New York, the only Roman Catholic Senator, has a broad, retreating forehead, plentiful, light grayish hair, deep set eyes, acquiline nose, beardless chin, though he wears side whiskers, white and scanty. His influence is not specially felt in the Senate; he was a "copperhead" during the war, and is said to be very bigoted in all matters concerning his religion.

S. J. KIRKWOOD,

of Iowa, "looks like an old fashioned country doctor," says one correspondent; and is a man of decided force.

L. Q. C. LAMAR,

of Mississippi, has long, uncut, dark hair, is partially paralyzed and resembles a man crushed by a great remorse. About as careful of money as was Horace Greeley, he is, and probably always will be, poor. Specially noted for his fondness for little children, he delights in getting a group of them about him and will amuse them with the most fascinating games and tales.

JOHN A. LOGAN, OF ILLINOIS,

"the Jack of Spades," and "Fighting Johnny Logan," as he was called by his soldiers, made a glorious Rebellion record and has before and since had considerable political experience. He is undersized, but fleshy; very swarthy, with long, jet-black hair; blue-black mustache, very heavy, and meeting under his chin; and piercing, flashing, handsome dark eyes. Suppressed energy and a wonderful consciousness of will power, are the dominant expressions of his countenance. Full of fun and life, he was very popular with his troops during the great struggle of 15 years ago. He rose from a private to a Major General, fighting in the ranks at the first battle of Bull Run, and commanding a corps during Sherman's final campaign in the Carolinas. Twice since then has he been elected to our National Senate, the last time, owing it is said, his election to his wife, who, with fascinating grace would say to each member of the Legislature, "Now you *will* vote for my husband, won't you?" and by her brilliant piquancy so "coming it" over the gentlemen that they gave her the required promise, even when they had fully intended to vote against him. Before the war, he was a Democratic member of the lower House of Congress, and in a speech made the famous assertion that "the men of the North-west would fight their way to the Gulf of Mexico with their swords."

SAMUEL B. MAXEY,

of Texas was a graduate of West Point, but served in the Rebel—not the Union—Army.

JOSEPH E. M'DONALD,

of Indiana, wears in the halls of Congress a long cloak like the toga of an ancient Roman Senator. He is one of the most trusted leaders of his party.

SAMUEL J. R. M'MILLEN,

of Minnesota, was Chief Justice of the State Supreme Court when elected to the Senate. Upon his reputation—public or private—there is not a stain, and though he does not often address the body of which he is a member, they pay great respect to his words whenever he does do so.

JOHN R. M'PHERSON,

of New Jersey, is the active, efficient Committee man, one of those to whom the real work falls in legislative assemblies.

JOHN T. MORGAN,

of Alabama, lived near and almost with the Indians in early youth, is a good speaker, having a loud and penetrating voice which soon gains the attention of all, and is a short, ruddy-complexioned man, with long gray hair.

JUSTIN S. MORRILL,

of Vermont, served 12 years in the House before he came to the Senate, of which he is regarded as one of the very ablest members. Looks much as Charles Sumner did.

ALGERNON S. PADDOCK,

a Senator from Nebraska, is a native of New York, and of of good, plain, practical abilities, making but little fame even in his own State.

GEORGE H. PENDLETON,

of Ohio, or "Gentleman George," as he is often called, first came into notice by his opposition to the Government during the Rebellion, at which time he was a Representative in Congress. In 1864 he was nominated for Vice President by the Peace Democrats on the "war a failure" platform of the Chicago Convention, with McClellan as the head of the ticket, but was ingloriously defeated, as he was five years after, when running for Governor of his State against R. B. Hayes, our present Chief Magistrate. The expression of Mr. Pendleton's face is dogged and determined, his combativeness showing largely. He has a high head, covered with dark hair; a broad, retreating brow; prominent eyes, straight, finely formed nose, and long lips, forming a rather repulsive mouth, partially concealed by a ragged, uneven beard.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

A MISCHIEVOUS MIDDY'S JOKE.

Playing it Awful Low Down on a Scientific Sharp.

San Francisco Chronicle, Jan. 20.

Dr. Foord Clark, a young sea-going surgeon and an enthusiastic savant, arrived in this port a short time since as the surgeon of the British ship "John o' Gaunt." The ship was from Calcutta. The voyage was long, and as it was so monotonous as not to furnish to the active intellect of the young surgeon all the phenomena that the savant could crave, one of the Midshipmen determined to improvise some phenomena for him. At first he contemplated a sea-serpent, but as sea-serpents as becoming very common, and are a good deal of trouble, he finally determined on the electric light occasionally seen by unusually tough shell-backs aloft in the rigging of ships at sea, and which is known as St. Elmo's fire. He got the mate's bull's-eye lantern, and on a very dark night he climbed aloft, lit it, and made it fast at the mast-head. Descending, he rushed into the cabin and announced to the Doctor a remarkably well developed case of St. Elmo's light. The Doctor bounded on deck, examined the light, made a sketch of it, and finally the Midshipman boldly volunteered to go up and interview it. He went up, blew the light out, and, descending, told the Doctor he had touched the flame with his finger, whereupon he instantly received a tremendous electric shock, and St. Elmo's light disappeared. Dr. Clark found the depraved young man's pulse at 102, so he put the Midshipman's arm in a sling, put a whisky sling into the Midshipman, and put the Midshipman and both slings in the sick bay, and thereafter, during the rest of the cruise, and as a premium innocently paid to a case of very atrocious wickedness, he prescribed to the young hero who had blown St. Elmo's fire out of the mate's bull's eye lantern, daily rations of tobacco and grog. Upon the arrival in this port of the "John O'Gaunt," Dr. Clark wrote a very abstruse account of the matter, which was published in an evening contemporary, and he also forwarded to the London *Graphic* a much more detailed account of the phenomenon, together with water color sketches of it which he made. The Doctor having subsequently sailed from this port as the surgeon of the "Zealandia," Thomas Y. Powles, commander of the "John o' Gaunt," to whose knowledge the perpetrator of the joke had come, also in a communication to the evening contemporary, "gives the whole business away," not to raise a guffaw at the expense of a young gentleman whose acquirements as a physician and a scientist are admitted by both the bodies, but that the joke that the tedium of a long voyage and the excellence of its own inception and execution made pardonable may not serve as a false beacon for other scientists.

NOVEL SPORT.

A Company of Cavalry Chasing "Narrow-Gauge Mules" Over Nevada Snow.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The cavalry company at Fort McDermit, Nevada, have lately been indulging in novel sport. Snow fell not long since to a depth of about ten inches. Jack rabbits in the sage brush about the post were numerous, and Colonel Bernard, First Cavalry, took out the company, mounted, and, followed by the legion of dogs belonging to the post, for a chase. The company was deployed in line of skermishers at intervals of about thirty yards, making an extended line—one flank directed by the colonel, the other by Lieutenant Pitcher. The post surgeon, Dr. Todd, appropriately brought up the rear, prepared to slay anything that escaped destruction in front. As the line moved forward over the hunting-ground the rabbits would jump up at different portions of the line and run for dear life, instantly followed by from six to a dozen troopers sounding the war-whoop. The horses eagerly entered into the spirit of the fray and easily outran the rabbits. The rabbits, terrified at the unusual noise and turned by the horsemen in every direction, fell an easy prey to the dogs or the long sticks with which each trooper was armed. A hunt of a couple of hours resulted in a capture of from forty to fifty rabbits, or, as they call them over in England, "narrow-gauge mules," and it has since been repeated two or three times with great success. On the second hunt a wildcat of large size was "treed" up a sage-brush; as there was no shooting-irons along, his capture was somewhat difficult, but was finally effected by a dexterous cavalryman, who lassoed the "varmint" round the neck and then succeeded in reaching round the sagebrush and getting the cat by the hind legs. It may be remarked that this scheme of hunting and catching the rabbit can be practiced with success without the aid of snow; a horse can outrun a rabbit anywhere. Within sixty miles of this post, northeast and west, deer and antelope are numerous, and scouting parties have killed and brought into the post during the present winter almost fifty deer.

Secret Societies.

Exchange.

"I don't believe in these secret societies," said one lady to another. "That's very singular," replied the other. "Your husband is a Forester, a Knight of Pythias, and a Knight of Honor, and you will have at least $10,000 when he dies." "But what good does all that do me," was the tearful response, "when he never dies?" And the poor creature burst into tears.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEB 10, 1881.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed, postage pre-paid:

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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

WHAT'D THEY TAKE HIM FOR?

A Real Genuine Cold Weather Story.

Detroit Free Press

"I tell ye, the craft which was abroad last night had a nipper," said an old lake captain as he dropped into a ferry-dock saloon yesterday for his morning dram. "Yes, she did." "It was jist sich a morning as this in '59 that we, aboard of the "Sally," found ourselves off Point Pelee with a heavy sea on," continued the captain. "Lord! but wasn't it keen above board. The air was full of frost, the wind cut like a knife, and every drop of water froze as soon as it struck the deck." "But you threw on salt?" "We hadn't an ounce aboard, and we had left our ax at Cleveland. We couldn't cut off an ounce where a pound grew, and in an hour she looked like an iceberg. I saw that she would go down if we didn't do something, but our puny efforts were of no avail. Six of us froze our ears and fingers, and then we gave up. Before noon she had a hundred tons of ice on her bow, and we couldn't start a rope." "That was a bad fix." "Guess it was. The ice kept drawing her down and down, and finally at 11 o'clock she went down head first." "And the crew took to the boat?" "No, sir; the boat was a solid mass of ice." "But how were they saved?" "They wasn't saved. Every soul aboard of her went down to a watery grave!" "But you weren't drowned. How did you escape?" "No, I wasn't drowned; but if this crowd expects me to devote all my time for 10 years to perfectin' an invention to enable a man to walk ashore under 22 miles of cold water, and then give it away without somebody buying the drinks, I beg to inform it that it is sadly mistaken. Come down, some of you, or the story ends in ice water!"

Practical Joking.

One day Sothern and Florence chartered a tug boat to take them down the bay; each reserved the right to invite a few friends. One of Florence's guests was a clever writer on the press. On getting aboard the boat the two actors were amazed to see it overrun by all sorts of seedy fellows. Never had such a crowd of loafers and blackguards been seen off the dingy craft which conveys thieves and vagrants to Blackwell's Island. Sothern thought it was a joke of Florence's; Florence thought it was a joke of Sothern's. Neither, therefore, took any more notice of it than he could help. At last, when the loafers, then in the lower bay, became so tumultuous that Sothern could conceal his resentment no longer, he said, "I really don't see the fun of all this, Billy!" "The fun of what?" quoth Florence. "These cads!" said Sothern. "No more do I," growled Florence. There's nothing particularly laughable about it, and I'm astonished you should have attempted anything so stupid." Sothern mused a moment and pulled his mustache, then he said, thoughtfully, "Let's find out by the Captain how the deuce they got here." The two friends clambered to the pilot house to seek an explanation, and as they did so their disgusted vision fell upon a large placard, which they alone of all the passengers had failed to observe. It read: "This way! A free trip to Coney Island!" The mystery was solved—at the expense of the two most inveterate practical jokers of their day. The author of the placard was sworn to secrecy on a bottle of champagne, and he has courageously kept his vow, for he never told the story in print.

Don't Disgrace the Gun.

A Confederate officer who served through the War relates the following incident in the Philadelphia *Times*: We were kept in a pleasant state of excitement by constant reports that large bodies of the enemy were coming down on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad to drive us out of the "key of the valley." One night when the startling sound was heard, and the men were tumbling out of their bunks in a state of excitement and confusion, Tom B—, the Quartermaster of the company, who, filling that important staff office, was, of course, non-combatant, awoke one of the men. "Dave!" cried he, "Dave! wake up, man, don't you hear the long roll? The Yanks are upon us. Get up! get up and fall in." Dave awoke to all the horrors of the situation. Grasping his abdominal regions instinctively, he groaned out: "Oh, Tom, I am so sick," Tom gallantly cried out: "Hand me your gun, man, and I'll take your place." "Here it is, Tom," groaned Dave, handing him the gun. "But, Tom, don't disgrace that gun."

Technical Knowledge.

London Punch.

A two-foot rule was given to a laborer in a Clyde boat yard to measure an iron plate. The laborer not being well up to the use of the rule, after spending a considerable time, returned. "Noo, Mick," asked the plater, "what size is the plate?" "Well," replied Mick, with a grin of satisfaction, "it's the length of your rule and two thumbs over, with this piece of brick and the breadth of my hand and my arm from here to there, bar a finger."

Although we have heard persons remark —"it is worth its weight in gold"—still Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is to be had at all drug stores for the small sum of 25 cents a bottle.

Masquerading.

Norristown Herald.

"A young woman recently went to an English fancy ball as a powder puff." It must have been a puff ball. And this reminds us that a young man once went to an American ball as a rifle. No one guessed what character he represented until he went off "half-cocked," and staggered against a man who called him a "son of a gun."

Peoria National Democrat.

The most eminent physicians of the day highly recommend St. Jacobs Oil as a cure for rheumatism. It can be purchased at any drug house, and the price is insignificant, when you take into consideration the wonderful cures it will produce.

J. K. WILDER & Co., of South Toledo, O., have collected complete statistics on cheap and systematic feeding in the United States. We recommend all feeders of stock to send for their pamphlets on this subject.

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

How the City is Governed—A Proposed New Charter—Terminal Facilities—The Walking Match.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.

The report of the select committee of the State Legislature which spent the early part of the Winter in overhauling the workings of the City Government has just been made. Sen. McCarthy and his committee made a thorough examination of all the City departments, from the Mayor's office down to the department of paving stone inspection. Everywhere the same answer was given—not a dollar was spent or a man employed unnecessarily. Even the then Controller, Kelly, could see no way to reduce expenses in a department from which his successor weeded out over two dozen supernumaries. Some would go as far as to admit that there might be waste in some cases, but it was always somewhere else.

The report shows the methods of New York City government as they really are. It shows that any real reform is impossible as long as there is practically no responsible single head of the government, the Mayor being without the power to remove any officer unless with the consent of the Governor, and obliged to wait the pleasure of the Board of Aldermen for the confirmation of his appointments. The Aldermen will not confirm good men for political reasons—because they have not the right sort of influence. The Committee show in their report that all the condemnation of the City Government by the newspapers is more than deserved. In the words of the report: "The Government of the City as at present constituted is a marked failure. It is badly regulated, badly administered, exorbitantly and inexcusably expensive, and in its various parts almost wholly irresponsible. The departments are nothing other than independent commissions, over whose action within certain prescribed limits as to some expenditures, there is no adequate control. In all matters relating to public business the head of the department is practically accountable to no superior. The head of a department appoints and discharges all the subordinates therein, fixes the salary of each and assigns to each his duties. The power to incur obligations in the department are vested with him alone. Contracts for public works are let by the Chief of the Bureau, on whose account they are made, and the Chief is really the final Judge as to the proper performance of the contracts. Substantially, the City must pay as the head of the department certifies, for he acknowledges no superior. Heads of departments are appointed not on account of their ability, but for their fidelity to the interests of one or the other of the political organizations in the City. Faithfulness to political leaders is the eminent qualification of appointees to office. In theory, the Mayor is responsible for the government of the City. He is supposed to be the highest officer in the Government, being elected by and representing the people. But in practice this is a pure delusion. Under existing laws the Mayor has less power in the government than the head of any of the so-called subordinate departments. While the head of a department can, in the course of a year, involve the City in obligations amounting to millions, the Mayor is powerless to stop or regulate any such expenditures. Independent action on the part of the Mayor is impossible under existing laws. If he attempts to act for himself at all he will be compelled to give way before the united opposition of the various members of the City government, as the municipal offices are filled with retainers of political organizations, who make it their primary duty to attend to the interests of their political masters."

Unlike the average reformers the Senate Committee do not make the above expose of the weak and corrupt system of Government with which the City is cursed without offering a remedy which is not worse than the disease. The new charter for the City of New York proposed by Senator McCarthy, Chairman of the Committee makes a sweeping change in the methods of Government. Some of the features of the new charter are so radical in their charges as to create a good deal of opposition, but that it is to be expected of any efficient measure of reform. The new charter proposes a Spring election on the first Tuesday of April next for the choice of a new Mayor and Board of Aldermen for a term of three years, so as to try the experiment of a decent government for the City, with a bran new set of municipal officers. It proposes to authorize the Mayor to appoint heads of departments without confirmation by the Aldermen. He will also have power to remove, without the consent of the Governor. The Mayor is to have sole authority in regard to street cleaning. Every department is to have a single head except the Police Department and the Department of Charities. It consolidates some of the local courts and reduces their expenses. It proposes to do away with the gross abuses in the administration of many of the so-called charities of the City. It slashes right and left among the high-salaried political do-nothings who infest the department, and provides for the rooting out of that large class of officials who turn their duties over to a subordinate, and beyond drawing their salaries, take no interest in their positions. The charter does away with many of the expensive and cumbersome bureaus and boards. It consolidates the duties and powers of the Police, Fire, Excise and Park Departments, and provides for a new Board of Estimate and Apportionment to regulate all the City expenses. The employes and assistants in the various City Departments are to be reduced one-third during the next year, and no increase is to be allowed, except when specially authorized.

Of course the new charter has its faults, but its main features are good, especially that providing a responsible Mayor with absolute powers of appointment and removal, which has been long considered the true beginning of municipal reform. Holding the municipal elections in the Spring would separate City affairs from State and National politics. The charter as a whole is very favorably commented on, in the City, and its progress in the Legislature will be looked after eagerly.

IMPROVED TERMINAL FACILITIES.

The New York of a few years hence will be very different as regards terminal conveniences for receiving and shipping the immense amount of Western produce that finds tide water here. The floating elevators which transfer the contents of a dozen grain-laiden canal boats just through the canal from Buffalo, into the hold of an ocean steamer are now excelled in the quickness of their work by the enormous structures of the Hudson River Railroad on the river front at Sixty-sixth street or the still larger elevator of the Erie Railroad in Jersey City. At all of these elevators the loaded cars are discharged on one side while on the other the ocean steamships takes on their cargos of wheat and corn. The Hudson River Tunnel now being constructed under the North river, was begun in order that the real terminus of the Western Railroads might be New York City itself instead of Jersey City. On the west side of the Hudson above New York the cliffs of the Palisades shut off the approach of railroads, and it was to avoid this difficulty that in its early days the terminus of the Erie Railroad was at Piermont, 15 or 20 miles above the City. The Bergen Tunnel, a mile and a quarter long let the Erie through to the harbor of Jersey City. Bergen hill, which under different names, is only a continuation of the Palisades, has always been an obstacle to railroads coming from the West.

The New York, Ontario & Western Railroad has begun work on a tunnel which will give it access to the river front at Weehawken. The tunnel will be over 4,000 feet long, and the ridge of the Palisade through which it is to be cut is nearly 300 feet high. Improved machinery and appliances have enabled the Company to make a contract for the cutting of the tunnel in an unprecedentedly short time, one year. Nearly the whole length will be through trap rock, so that little brick arching will be needed. It is to be wide enough for a double track railroad. To complete the tunnel in the time named five shafts will be sunk along the line of the work, so that 10 working points may be had besides the ends. At night the work will go on by the use of electric lights. Compressed air, power drills, and the newest rock-boring machinery will be used. A few years ago such a work would have been a big undertaking, but now the contractors go at it as if it was an everyday thing.

THE WALKING CRAZE.

The six days' walking match which closed to-night at the Rink has caused a revival of the pedestrian craze that afflicted the City a year ago. Daniel O'Leary, the father of six-day go-as-you-please matches, was manager of the contest. The profits of his nimble feet have enabled O'Leary to enter the field as a capitalist, and the belt and prizes contested for this week were offered by him. Now that Hughes, the winner, has beaten the best time on record (that of Rowell, the English champion,) by two miles, another international match is inevitable. When the match began it was considered a "scrub" affair, Hughes had broken down before in a match with O'Leary, and no one expected much from him, but when on the fourth day he was ahead of Rowell's best record at the same stage, the enthusiastic crowd that crammed Gilmore's Garden to see O'Leary forge around the track corn cob in hand in his best days, began to show at the rink. Hughes is a stout Irishman of 31 years, with a real Hibernian face, or as I heard it put "an Irishman with a mug on him." When he left the track this evening it was with a score of 568¾ miles in 138 hours against Rowell's 566 miles in 144 hours. The contest did not prove such a bonanza as some of the earlier ones, in which the winner often carried off $25,000 or $30,000 gate-money. Hughes' earnings for the week are about $4,000, besides the belt, a heavy silver surcingle. It is a much easier way of making a living, even at that figure, than working as a Park laborer at $1.50 a day, a position from which Hughes graduated a few years ago. Rowell, the English walker, is understood to be on his way here, and, of course, he will not allow the new pedestrian star to wear the honors unchallenged. Spring, at the latest, will see a six days' contest, in which the winner will have to cover at least 600 miles.

KELP.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Present Congress—Mother Shipton—The Republican Party.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31, '81.

The outlook is more and more portentious of an extra session. Although legislation is pretty well advanced, and the great appropriation bills may all be passed if no obstructions intervene, still, as no efforts are made to throw out irrelevant matter and party spirit is raging with its old bitterness, it is difficult to see how the work of the session can be done in the four weeks that remain. The Democrats, after seating Bisbee (the Florida contestant,) seemed to think that such an act of fairness would be an excuse for going to the opposite extreme and letting in a Democrat from North Carolina to help them pass the electoral resolution. Of course the Republicans resisted their plans, and a day was lost without accomplishing the purpose in view. On Friday one of the Virginia Brigadiers brought in a claim to pay the widow of Cap. Page $133, due him when he resigned his commission and went over to the Rebels. On the side of the Brigadiers it was contended that it was a debt honestly due and that the widow needed the money. Mr. Conger drew attention to the fact that there was a law forfeiting the claims of men who had become traitors; and a long and angry debate followed, consuming a whole day, ending in no decisive action. The bill passed by a small majority in Committee of the Whole, and did not come to a vote in the House. Then the partizans who have the Electoral count resolution in charge express a determination to bring it up again, and if they do so, much more time will be consumed; and, whether it passes or not, it can, apparently, be of no practical utility.

That is to say, no purpose is openly expressed of counting out Gen. Garfield; and, if he is not to be counted out, there is no end for this partizan resolution to serve. For 60 years the vote was counted under the supervision of the Vice President in a joint convention of the two Houses; as was understood to be the meaning of the constitution, and if the Democrats mean to allow the account to be made *on the square*, that method is just as good now as it ever was. Why they should haggle over a thing which is to have no practical bearing is "what no fellow can find out."

But their perversity is not for want of timely warning. The Republicans have been quite faithful in that regard, and have warned them that their end was approaching—a fact which they evidently fail to comprehend. Nor do they seem to regard Mother Shipton's startling prophecy that the world is coming to an end, or the fact that there is to be a marvelous conjunction of planets, or that great storms are pelting the globe in all directions, and that all the North is snow bound. They act as if they thought everything was lovely and Hancock was to have another chance.

As to Mother Shipton, Vennor publishes an article in his almanac for 1881 which casts a shadow over that ancient worthy. It seems that a pamphlet of this woman's predictions was published in London in 1641 and in 1677 and that she was a veritable character. But the book, which was in halting rime, was a medley of nonsense till it was taken up by a later bookseller who changed it in various ways and put in it all the startling predictions which now pass as hers. This he published as the veritable works of Mother Shipton, and it is from this book with its modern forgeries that all the startling and extraordinary predictions, said to have been in part fulfilled, have been copied. Hence it may be doubted whether the world will fairly get to its end in 1881.

On the other hand 1881 seems to promise, in spite of Mother Shipton, and the hard Winter and the conjunction of the planets, a continued existence and an existence showing improved and better conditions. The Democratic majority in the House of Representatives is to disappear, Gen. Garfield, a Republican, is to be inaugurated President on the 4th of March amid the plaudits and cheers of the Nation, the financiers say that our new loan for the redemption of six or seven hundred millions of bonds is to be taken at 3½ per cent., the springs of industry are everywhere in motion, the crops promise an abundant yield, the gold of Europe is flowing towards America, general education is making its way in the Sunny South, "and Ethiopia is stretching forth her hands to God."

Among the best indications of the year is the progress of our great railroad system. The gap between the Southern Pacific and the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe roads is almost closed, and we are promised that in a few days there will be another through line to the Pacific. It is also proclaimed from Wall street that the Northern Pacific is again on its feet, with the means to push the road through, in the course of four or five years, to Oregon. Then we are building roads into the heart of Mexico, which will give a new throb of life to that great country of vast natural resources, and at the same time open up a market for very much that we want to sell. The condition of Mexico is more hopeful than it has ever been before, and there is a better understanding with her since her acres are no longer needed for the expansion of slavery.

What an amazing change the country has undergone since the advent of the Republican party! Slavery is dead, fillibustering expeditions are at an end, a great railroad has been constructed to the Pacific Coast and two others are well on their way. A great war has been brought to a successful issue, and the Union restored. The four millions of slaves emancipated by force have vindicated their title to the rights of humanity and are rapidly becoming intelligent citizens, our great debt which the Democrats predicted was to be our destruction, has become hardly a burden, and is growing less and less with a rapidity unknown to history, while commerce and education, and religion and the general well-being of the people have increased as they never increased before. The whole country is rich and prosperous and all men everywhere—especially those who have been oppressed and trodden under foot—may well rejoice that there has ever been a Republican Party.

BUCKEYE.

SERGEANT MURPHY.

A Man That Reminds a Reader of Sergeant O'Neil.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

DEAR SIR—O'Neil, of the File, reminds me so strongly of Sergt. Pat. Murphy—you have heard the name before, I presume—of the Fifteenth Massachusetts Infantry, that I am tempted to tell you a few items about him.

He was a man of large form, whose right arm was as convincing an argument as one would wish to meet, and he was as insensible to fear as a blind man to color.

While it was "all quiet on the Potomac," our regiment was picketing the river opposite Ball's Bluff. There was a small island in the river, covered with low bushes, and being at a bend of the river, its possession gave a good chance to watch the river. The "Johnnies" had the only boat on the river, and it gave them the island. They used to send their pickets over at nightfall, and withdraw them just before light, as there was not shelter enough to hide them from our guns in the daytime.

Pat. was then a private, and being left upon post, it occurred to him that if he had that skiff, the Rebs on the island would be compelled to surrender in the morning. He was not a man to think twice over any one subject, so laying down his gun, and throwing off his clothes, he slid into the river, which was by no means warm, for the nights were already frosty, quietly swam over the river to the island, pushed off the boat, and floated away, not being discovered by the pickets on either side, until he was almost out of reach of Rebel bullets. Of course they gave him a volley from which he made no effort to screen himself, but standing up in the boat, paddled across and reported to the Lieutenant in charge of our pickets, that "Private Murphy had left his beat without leave, and would be happy to be placed under arrest, and sint for his clothes." Next morning the Rebel Lieutenant and squad raised a white rag, and were brought over in the skiff.

One day Patrick had secured enough whisky to make it a great effort for him to walk. He was endeavoring to reach his tent without being seen, when he suddenly met the Colonel, who is now Atty.-Gen. Devens.

Col. D. looked sternly at him, and said in his peculiar slow, distinct and impressive manner, (which always impressed one with the idea that it would immediately be followed, if not instantly obeyed, with annihilation of the offender,) "Murphy, you are drunk." Pat came to "attention," gave the proper salute, and replied, 'Faith! you'r roight, shall I report to the guard house?' The Colonel smiled, and said, "No, he might go to his quarters this time."

At Antietam a sudden change in the lines brought us in close proximity to the Rebels. A volley from them killed our Color-Sergeant and most of the guard, and the flag fell to the ground. Pat saw it, and at the same time several Rebels made a rush to capture it. Pat reached it first, and carried it off, escaping unhurt, probably because their volley had emptied their guns, replying to their order to "drop that flag," that "they might go to h—l, the flag didn't belong to them, anyhow."

For this exploit he was made Color-Sergeant, and furloughed for 30 days. He went to Baltimore, and with a kindred spirit got on a spree. The Provost-guard arrested him just after the two had cleaned out 15 Rebel roughs, in a drinking house, with their fists and the beer mugs, and returned him to the regiment after a week's absence. Pat returned at once to duty, saying "that it wasn't safe for a man to be at the rear, he was all the time in danger of his loife. The only perfectly safe place for him was at the front with his regiment." Whether he continued of that opinion after Grant took command, I can't say. I believe he was killed in the Wilderness.

Yours truly,
W. L. G.
Private Co. D., 15th Mass. Vol.
Peru, Chantauqua Co. Ks., Jan. 31, 1881.

GIVE THE D——L HIS DUE.

A Communication Crammed Full of Very Solid Logic.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have noticed talk lately in the papers about creating an office for the especial benefit of U. S. Grant. There also was a great deal of talk in this State, when there was a chance that the General might be a Presidential candidate for the third term, about his veto of the Equalization of Bounty Bill. Now I believe in justice, and right wrongs no one. Tho an old soldier myself, I believe Gen. Grant vetoed that bill, believing it to be an unjust bill, and he did just as any business would have done in a similar individual transaction. My view is this: Every soldier who enlisted in the Army made a contract by so doing with the United States to serve a certain length of time for a certain amount of wages per month. Now, when that contract was complied with by both parties, was it not like all other contracts—at an end? As the end of the period approached for which the most of the soldiers were engaged, the Government saw that the job for which those men were *hired* could not be finished until the contract was ended with the soldier. A proposition was then made to the soldier, thus: As you are now here and know what is required of you, and can complete the war better and sooner than any new men we can hire or draft, we will give *you* an extra to stay and finish the job.

Many of those who accepted the proposition lost their lives, were maimed for life, or suffered more than death in the prison pens of the South.

Now Uncle Sam did not agree to pay those who would not stay to finish the war anything more than their first contract called for.

Would it be justice to the country, or those soldiers who did stay, to now pay those who came home to their families, or home, the same *extra* that those who did stay were promised? Simply because they did not have to stay long to complete the job?

Gen. Grant used his judgment in the matter and used the power given him by the people, and for which he was paid a salary double that of any of his predecessors.

Now, if such was his judgment and decision in the soldier's case, let us look to his case. Did U. S. Grant save the country, or was it the rank and file of the army? Gen. Grant is a *man*; every officer and private in the army was a *man*, (with few exceptions, as boys and women.) The private soldier placed his beating heart as a target between his country and destruction for a nominal remuneration. Gen. Grant from the beginning received, perhaps, as large wages as he could have made at home. (Though he may have had the good of the country at heart as much as any one, he was paid for it.) His name was placed in the scales of fame and has ascended to the pinacle of American honor. Now they talk of raising on the top of that pinacle a *lightning-rod*, or something of the sort, on which to place Gen. Grant for the people to worship, and all this at the expense of the people, who have already honored him more than any other *man*, or the thousands who gave their lives for their country.

Has not Grant in *justice* his full pay from the United States *People*, leaving out Wall street?

H. S. LOWRY.

Farmer City, Ill., Jan. 25, 1881.

LEE AT MONMOUTH.

Was the Major General to Blame?

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

One of your correspondents asks about Gen. Lee at the battle of Monmouth. Your answer was very proper, for the true facts can never be got at. More than 50 years ago I heard an old revolutionary soldier, who was present at that battle, give the Lee side of the story. Perhaps your readers would like to hear it.

When Clinton evacuated Philadelphia he did it at a terrible risk. His army train reached 11 miles. When he started, the baggage train was behind; when at Monmouth the same was far ahead. Gen. Washington intended to strike a part of the baggage train and fight the rear guard. Gen. Lee was sent to open the fight while Washington went to fight the reinforcements in detail as they arrived.

Gen. Lee struck the main army instead of the rear guard. He sent word immediately to Washington the true state of affairs and asked what was to be done. He had no time to write dispatches. Four or five young officers rode back and forth, never delivering a message correctly. They were jealous of Lee's fame and wanted his place or vacant places that would be made when Lee was ousted.

One of Gen. Washington's orders was: "Tell him to hold his position 15 minutes and I will be there." This order was given, except the "15 minutes" clause. Gen. Lee found himself opposing a vastly superior force on the enemy's own chosen ground. Not knowing that Washington was on his way to succor him and seeing his men falling so fast, he drew them off in good order and met his General who asked: "To what circumstances are you indebted for this untimely prudence?"

Gen. Lee's rash answer and the conversation and events which followed can be found in any complete History of the Revolution, particularly those written in England. This agrees exactly with the old soldier's story who, no doubt, repeated the camp talk of the army at that time. He even gave the Washington side of the quarrel, which was argued by three-fourths of the Army. A majority of the soldiers believed that Gen. Lee saved the Army from annihilation by his timely prudence, while the other party argued that the greater part of the enemy's baggage was still in the rear; that Gen. Washington wanted to keep up the fighting until Gen. Clinton drew off the most of his men, which Washington knew he would do, then to make a charge and capture a part of the remainder. Lee told Washington that the men could not stand a charge. The answer was: "You did not try them." In the arguments around the camp, the majority boasted that they did stand a charge several times before the battle was over.

The British historians say that Gen. Washington was outgeneraled. This will never be known. Had his orders been obeyed a brilliant victory or a crushing defeat would have settled the question.

One thing is certain: Lee's arrogance and want of self control lost him his situation in the army. His friends kept him from trying to fight his Commandar in-Chief with his fist. Had he quietly submitted to his fortune and not allowed ill temper to vex him, explanations might have followed and a brilliant record been written for him in subsequent battles.

OLD MAN.

LAND WARRANTS.

Why not Give them to All who Served in the Late War?

To the Editor of the Blade:

I see that quite a number of ex-soldiers are having their say on different topics through the columns of the BLADE—the soldier's true friend—but here is one topic that I don't see discussed as I think it merits, that is, land warrants to the soldiers. I know that some raise the objection that because many of the old Revolutionary soldiers did not make good use of their land warrants, that it would be so now. But do they ever stop to consider that that was at a time when but few had any confidence in the Western country ever settling up or that their land would ever be worth any thing? But how many of the soldiers of the late war could be found that would trade a land warrant for a jug of whisky? Nay, verily that day and age is past. Some tell us that we can get 160 acres of Government land by just going and settling on it and have the time we actually served in the army deducted from the five years residence required of one who was not a soldier. Yes; a big thing that is—on paper. Some wise head must have travaled hard to give birth to such an idea. What difference can it make to the soldier going upon Government land to make it his future home, whether he gets his title in one year or five, so that he or his heirs are sure of it? Then, unfortunately, almost all the ones that need it the worst, like myself, are cripples and are so poor that they cannot get to it to take the benefit of the Homestead act in any way whatever. So of what use is it to us? While, if we had warrants, we could go or have some one we could trust to lay our warrants, and if we never got able to go to it ourselves, our children could have the benefit of it after we are gone. Let the Government make them non-transferable during the soldier's lifetime if it like. But I do think that it would only be an act of simple justice to give to each soldier or sailor who served in the army or navy during the late rebellion, a warrant for 160 acres of land, out of the millions of acres that are doing no one any good. I do not remember that there has been a Congress since since the close of the war but has had bills before it for the equalization of bounties. So far they appear to have only been buncomb whereby to secure soldiers' votes. I think such buncomb is getting rather thin. Not but what such a bill ought to become a law, as some of us that went at the first call for troops certainly did not get anything near in proportion to what some that went near the close of the war got, who never even got to the front. But if Congress wants to do the handsome thing for us, let it first consider the question of land warrants, as I consider that of far the greatest importance. Comrades, let us hear from you on this matter in or through the columns of our friend, the BLADE. All the boys, as far as I can learn, in this vicinity, think about as I do in the matter, and as it is presumable that the next Congress will be friendly to out cause, let us urge the matter on their attention and if they fail us let us see to it at the next Congressional election, two years hence, that men go to Congress that will do something more than to introduce bills, as a bait for votes, and then let them lay on the table and never be heard of again until just before an election.

JOSEPH B. CRUMBAUGH.
Late Sergeant Co. "C" 75th O. V. I.
Adams, Ills., Feb. 1.

HONORS ENOUGH.

The Way a Kansas Man Regards the Grant Pension.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Will the people of this country ever get done trying to heap glory upon Grant? We never have had a President before him but what was perfectly satisfied after holding the reins of Government for four or eight years, and at the expiration of his term was willing to step down and out, and it does seem as if, after being beaten on the third term business, he should be satisfied.

I noticed an article in the BLADE, taken from the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, in which the writer goes on to say, what would we do without Grant if some foreign power should make war on us? I would ask the gentleman what this great Republic has done for him 50 years before Grant was born, and what is it to do for the next hundred years to come, if it shall stand for that length of time. And we expect it to stand as long as there is a great and free people on earth. Hence we think the idea of creating a new office for the purpose of making him Captain General is a thing wholly uncalled for, and we hope that Congress will look at the idea as being built on the sands and not on the Rock of ages. One officer to 30 men is certainly enough. We would like to hear from others on the subject.

Yours respectfully,
L. W. COLDWELL.
Onio, Jewell Co., Kansas, Jan. 28.

THE NIAGARA FALLS PARK.

Why the New York Taxpayers Are Hostile to It.

JUNIUS, SENECA CO., N. Y., Jan. 28.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

An item in the BLADE of January 13, says that the Board of Supervisors of Niagara County have passed resolutions opposing the proposed International Park at the Falls. The Seneca County Board have also entered their protest and many other Counties in the State have passed similar resolutions. As the *lowest* estimate of the cost is $5,000,000 it is not strange that the taxpayers of the State of New York are opposed to footing the bills. The new capitol at Albany being a costly luxury that entirely satisfies their love of the aesthetic for the present.

Yours truly,
C. J. HAMPTON.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Four people out of 100 are said to be color blind.

Great popularity is anticipated for the Washington Campbelite Church which Garfield will attend.

Colored women may not be always wise, but none of them were ever foolish enough to wear a piece of white court-plaster on their chin.—*Free Press.*

"Far from the old fox at home" was what the young fox said when he was chased from his cover and had to run 10 miles before he got to his hole.—*Boston Times.*

A "lamb" man, who was complaining recently that he had invested a large sum of money in Wall street and lost it all, was asked by a sympathizing friend whether he had been a bull or a bear. The "lamb" replied: "Neither; I was a jackass."

The Madras *Mail* says: "Three hundred and sixty-six bullocks, 413 cows, 151 calves, 87 buffalos, 113 sheep, 114 goats, 20 horses or ponies, 15 asses, 27 dogs and two pigs were destroyed by tigers and cheetahs in the Madras Presidency during the quarter ending September 30, 1880."

The only post-office in the world which continues to be respected by pilferers is the letter-box in the Magellan Straits—a simple cask chained to the rock. A passing vessel sends a boat, takes what letters there may be and deposits its own. The post-office is under the protection of the navies of the civilized world, and, although it has been established for many years, it has never been robbed.

A vacancy might be made in Washington for one of the applicants for the position of Sergeant-at-Arms of the Florida Senate. In his letter of application he said: "I am six feet high and strong in proportion. If a quorum is required and I am sent out to arrest absent members, I guarantee to produce them, and to yank them out of any place where they may be found, without delay or hesitation."

Ah, lips of woman! rosy, ripe,
The amber mouth-piece of my pipe
To me is twice as charming.
When one arrives at fifty odd,
The arrows of the archer god
Have lost the power of harming.
A wounded heart will ache, no doubt,
But then one finds a twinge of gout
A trifle more alarming.

A poor Irishman applied for relief, and upon some doubts being expressed as to whether he was a proper object for relief, he enforced his suit with much earnestness. "Och! Yer Honor," said he, "I'd be starved long since but for my cat." "But for what?" asked the astonished magistrate. "My cat," replied the Irishman. "Your cat—how so?" "Shure, Yer Honor, I sould her 11 times for a shilling a time, and she was always home before I could get there meself."

Livingston, the eccentric American, who many years ago created a great sensation in Florence by driving six, eight and 10 pairs of blooded bays at a time, still keeps up his amusement. He has lived in Florence for 30 years, and is a small, thin, shriveled man, and as on these chilly days he sits at this pleasure task, all bundled and muffled up, and securely strapped in his seat, he suggests a mummy out for an airing after some two dozen centuries of retirement. Yet his eyes are eager and watchful, and they say the pastime of his idle youth has become a necessity, a single passion, a tyrannous habit.—*Letter from Italy.*

STRAWBERRIES IN WINTER.

What New Yorkers Pay for Luxuries.

New York Sun.

"The opening price a few days ago was $7.50 a quart at wholesale," said one of the firm of Archdeacon & Co., of Barclay street, who control the wholesale trade in hothouse strawberries, yesterday; "but it is now $6. A cup containing perhaps 15 or 20 berries sells at wholesale at $2."

"Where are they raised?" was asked.

"Mostly in New Jersey. Our hot house is at West Hoboken. We have about an acre and a half there. The season is late this year. Last year we had some about the middle of December; this year we did not receive any till a few days ago. Who buys them? Oh, the fruit stores, just now. Neither Delmonico, nor the Hotel Brunswick, nor the other hotels will take them till they get down to about $3 a quart. This price—$6 a quart—looks high, but a few years ago I sold them at $10, and of course they were much higher at retail. There is a regular scramble for them now. I have to distribute them impartially. Any one store would take all I had if I would sell them in that way.

The berries shown were of enormous size, and of fine, rich color and good flavor. At the price at which they are sold at the retail stores they cost about 15 cents each. At the retail stores uptown $2.50 is the price of a "cup," or at the rate of about $8.50 a quart, leaving a large profit for the retailer. The wholesale dealers, however, will not sell except to well-known fruit stores, the usual regard for "middlemen" being strictly observed. The fruit is not trusted to express companies, but is brought to the city by regular messengers.

'The varieties now raised by the hothouses," said the dealer above mentioned, "are known as the 'Champion' and the 'Jocunda,' which are certainly very sweet, delicious fruit. The Wilson variety was formerly raised in this way, and it is the finest colored berry we have; but the two kinds I spoke of are now considered best adapted to hothouses. How long does the season last? Well, this year we began in January, and we will have them up to early in May, probably, when they begin to be very plentiful. Last year Florida berries came to market early in February, but we don't expect any before the 1st of March this year. They may be later, owing to the extreme cold weather, even at the South. We usually get the Charleston fruit by the 1st of April but I don't know about it this year. Black Hamburg grapes sell at wholesale at $4.50 a pound. The retailers charge from $6 to $6.50. Raising hothouse vegetables has got to be quite a business, and in some seasons it is very profitable. It costs considerable, though, to raise these things. There are hothouses at Poughkeepsie and Irvington, in this State; a number in Jersey; some in Boston, Fitchburg, and Mansfield, in Massachusetts; and several in Providence, which send vegetables to New York. They are rather overdoing the trade in cucumbers, and lettuce is almost as cheap now as in the Summer. Cucumbers, which a short time ago were worth $4 a dozen, now bring but $3 at wholesale, though I have known them to reach $6 in some seasons.

PAUL KRUGER

The Man who is to Lead the Boers in their War.

New York Herald.

The leader of the Boers in their present struggle is Paul Kruger, recently chosen President of the Transvaal Republic. He enjoys a great reputation among his countrymen for caution, sagacity and courage. For many years he has been a well known man in the Transvaal and is a noted leader of "commandoes," or expeditions. He earned, it is said, his first laurels when quite a lad; now he must be nearly 60 years of age. A Boer commando, engaged in hostilities against natives somewhere on the upper waters of the Vaal River, received intelligence at the close of a successful day's fighting that a Zulu impi was advancing to attack them. The Boers, all excepting Kruger, declined to credit the unwelcome news, and scouting Kruger's entreaties to keep a good lookout the men, tired out by their long day's fighting, lay down to sleep in the laager. But Kruger could not give up his conviction that danger was at hand. He determined to watch, and persuaded a comrade to watch with him. Seated on wagon boxes, on opposite sides of the laager, the two men watched, rifle in hand, through the night, peering into the darkness. At length, when the morning mists were rising, Kruger's keen ear caught the dull thud of naked feet approaching. He had just time to give the alarm when, changing their cautious advance for a determined rush, a mass of Zulus, with stripped and greased bodies, charged the laager. Some of the enemy managed to get in, and there was fighting with clasp knife as well as with rifle before the attack was repulsed. The few minutes' notice gained for them by Kruger had saved the white men. Paul Kruger is a "Dopper," the most conservative sect among the Boers. The religion of this sect is a sort of Calvinism. They interpret the Scriptures in their most literal sense, and are especially inclined to follow the example of the Israelitish leaders in their dealings with native tribes. Kruger has twice been in England as spokesman for his countrymen. He first went in the broad felt hat, the short jacket and "veldt schoon" (shoes of untanned leather) which form the usual and recognized costume of a Dopper. On his return he met the astonished gaze of his friends clad in a high hat, a long black cloth coat and the boots worn by ordinary civilized men. "England was well enough," he said, "and there were fine houses; but if a man wanted to go and smoke by himself, even away from London, every piece of the veldt seemed to be owned by some one or another, and if you sat down to smoke under a tree you hadn't taken two whiffs before a man would come up and say the land was his and he didn't want you there!" Kruger can speak no English. Once, some years ago, when out hunting, his rifle burst in his hand and shattered his left thumb. It was necessary that it should be amputated without delay lest the mangled part should bring on lock jaw. Kruger entreated his comrades to undertake the operation. One commenced, but gave it up. Kruger then took the job in hand and amputated the thumb himself. The small scar now remaining shows how firm and unflinching the operator was, and has excited the wonder of more than one surgeon.

Diplomatic Dwellings in Washington.

A correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* says: Connecticut avenue seems to be the favorite location for residences for the diplomatic corps. A few years since the British Government erected a magnificent building, containing about 70 apartments, for the use of its Ambassador, on this avenue, at the intersection of N street. It is the only Government which owns its own legation building in Washington, but other Governments are contemplating following the example of Great Britain, and either purchasing or erecting buildings for their embassies. A number of other Governments have, however, rented buildings on Connecticut avenue for the use of their representatives. The Chinese Legation occupy the splendid mansion of ex-Gov. Shepherd, on the corner of Connecticut avenue and K street. The Russian Minister occupies a residence just to the north. The French Legation are on one corner, and in the same block are the Austrian, Turkish and Italian Legations.

Wouldn't Tell Their Ages.

During the census in Switzerland 917 women refused to tell their ages, and each one was returned at 46 and fined $1.20.

Mrs. Partington Says

Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extract of tripod fever. They are the *ne plus unum* of medicines.—*Boston Globe.*

Popular Science.

EDITOR'S CABINET.

IRON coal barges are suggested for use on the Ohio river, instead of the wooden ones which are sunk by ice each year.

THERE is a natural gas well at Kittanning, Pa., which is said to furnish 1,088,000 feet of gas per day. This is to be used in 17 iron furnaces now being constructed.

THE recent accidents on the New York Elevated Railroads have brought about a demand for a law which will compel the use of electric signals in running the trains.

THE electric lights along Broadway are said to be so powerful that the absence of the gas lights is scarcely noticed. It will be remembered that they were put in on trial.

MR. G. W. WIGNER, in the *Analyst* for November, calls attention to a can of preserved meats over 30 years old. The contents, consisting of veal with considerable fat, and a few peas, were in a good stote of preservation. An analysis showed only .60 per cent. of ash, which was entirely free from lead; and contained only minute traces of tin.

AN easy method for showing whether butter is adulterated with beef-fat has been submitted by Hager. He saturates a cotton wick with a suspected sample, which is first melted. He then lights the wick and permits it to burn for about two minutes. At the end of that time, when the wick is extinguished, an odor like that given off by a tallow candle, when its flame is blown out, is readily perceived if the butter is artificial.

DR. PHENE, of Edinburg finds that the presence of blue or green—which latter is blue with an addition of yellow—is a necessary condition for the retention of optical power. Where this does not exist—as in the tropical mid-ocean, or in great snow-fields—the power of the eye becomes seriously impaired. Consequently he understands the prodigal use by nature of those colors, and upon this he bases a belief in the necessity for plenty of trees in Cities, that the eye may have frequent opportunities to rest on their foliage.

FIGURES won't lie, but they lead to some very erroneous conclusions, when all the circumstances connected with them are not taken into full account. This occurred to us the other day, in studying the following table of statistics, compiled by the National Board of Health to show that for the year ending October 31, 1880, the more important Cities of the world rank as follows in comparative healthfulness. The death rate shows the number of deaths to each 1,000 persons during the year:

City.	Population.	Death Rate.
Chicago	503,298	17.9
Philadelphia	850,000	18.3
St. Louis	353,577	18.8
Boston	875,000	20
Baltimore	234,786	20.9
London	3,254,260	21
Leeds	318,291	21.8
Glasgow	589,598	21.9
New York	1,202,223	23.4
Paris	1,988,806	24
Brooklyn	556,889	25.8
New Orleans	216,359	27.7
Lyons	342,815	27.7
Berlin	1,096,044	29.3
Dublin	314,666	32.9

Now, while there is no doubt that a new, comparatively clean City like Chicago is much healthier than an old one like Paris or London, which has been built in ignorance or defiance of sanitary regulations, and is polluted with the defilement of centuries of human occupation, the difference is nothing like what appears in the above tables. It must be remembered that the inhabitants of Chicago are mainly young, active people, the gathering of the energetic and youthful from every part of the Nation. The average age is probably 15 years under that of the people of London and Paris. Again, the people of Chicago are all busily employed in money-making pursuits, which keep mind and body in healthful tension, while a large proportion of those of the European Cities named are rotting away with the vices bequeathed them by a long line of vicious ancestors. We would like to have the Board of Health estimate the value of these factors, and correct the table so as to give us approximate idea of the real difference in the healthfulness of the different places.

A Detective Camera.

The *Photographic News* describes a detective camera, the invention of Mr. Bolas. It is like a bootblack's block, and may be carried over the shoulder with a strap. It carries gelatine plates already in position, and a lens that is always in focus for any distance from 20 to 30 feet. It may be dropped in the street at any time the owner sees a group he wants a picture of. When it touches the ground a bulb is squeezed and the exposure is made.

Food Value of Various Substances.

Prof. W. O. Atwater, in an essay on the nutritive value of fish, gives the following table. Taking medium beef at 100, we have, as the nutritive value of like weights of fish free from bone: Medium beef, 100; fresh milk, 23 8; skimmed milk, 18 5; butter, 124 0; cheese, 155 00; hen's eggs, 72.0; codfish, fresh, 68.0; flounders, 65.0; halibut, 88 0; striped bass, 79.0; mackerel, 86.0; lake trout, 91.0; eels, 95.0; shad, 99.0; salmon, 104.0; salt mackerel, 111.0; dried codfish, 346.0.

Poisonous Drinking Water.

With a view of making a chemical examination of drinking water, the National Board of Health has issued a request to correspondents of the Board, to medical men throughout the country, and to others interested in sanitary matters, that any well marked case of disease which may seem, on medical grounds, fairly attributable to organic impurities in drinking water, be promptly reported to Dr. J. W. Mallet, University of Virginia, Post-office, Albermarle County, Va., with a few lines stating clearly the medical nature of the case, and the character of the evidence on which the water in question is suspected of having actually caused disease in persons who have used it. It is desired also that samples of such waters shall be forwarded for examination, the cost of transportation of which will be borne by the Board.

Cutting Iron and Steel.

It is known that soft iron discs running at a circumferential speed of 12,000 feet per minute will cut hard steel, but 5,000 feet per minute will not cut iron—a fact which is taken advantage of in rolling mills to cut large bars and beams to exact lengths. At the railway works at Crewe, England, the circular saws for cutting hot steel are stated to have a velocity of 13,000 feet per minute at the periphery, equal to a speed of about 150 miles per hour. The saws are seven feet in diameter and 5-16ths of an inch thick, driven through gearing in one case by a pair of locomotive cylinders 17 inches in diameter and two feet stroke. In another instance, also, the saw is driven direct by a three-cylinder engine, 14 inches diameter and eight inch stroke. Mention is made, too, of a saw of four feet and six inches diameter which is run at 12,000 revolutions per minute—equal to 17,000 feet per minute.

Arsenical Wall-Papers.

In a paper on chronic accidental poisoning (*Practitioner*, vol. xxv. 1880, p. 175) Dr. Henry Barnes calls for legislative interference for the prevention of chronic poisoning from arsenic as contained in wall-papers, toys, confectionery, artificial flowers, etc. A paper on this subject, presented before the Medical Society of London, showed that out of 100 cases, 32 had occurred in the families of medical men, showing the difficulties attending the diagnosis of this form of poisoning. Dr. Barnes adds to the evidence already accumulated two cases coming under his personal observation. He draws the following conclusions:

1. Arsenical wall papers are in common use. 2. These papers are capable of producing serious and even alarming symptoms in some persons inhabiting the rooms in which such papers are hung. 3. Legislative interference is desirable in the direction of imposing some check upon the free and unrestricted sale of poisoned articles. 4. Until such legislation is obtained, medical men should urge their patients to purchase only such wall-papers as are guaranteed "free from arsenic."

Drying Fruit.

The new method of rapid desiccation of fruit which is now followed on a large scale in many parts of the country, has led to a great improvement in the quality of dried fruits, and particularly of dried apples. By selecting the apples, the product is exceedingly white in appearance, and while the flavor is not quite equal to that of the fresh fruit, it is far superior to that of the dried apples as usually prepared. It is said that when dried by the rapid process the apples may be exposed to the sun for hours without becoming discolored. The process of desiccation is very simple. The apples are peeled, cored, and properly sliced by a machine, after which they are placed upon trays in the desiccating room. Here, by means of a mechanical arrangement, they are carried up on one side and descend upon the other, when they are taken out ready for packing. As soon as one tray is removed another takes it place, so that the operation is continuous. During the process the fumes of sulphur are used to bleach the fruit, but these are so perfectly absorbed by the apples that no odor of sulphur can be detected in the drying-room. The dried fruit can be packed in boxes, and it will keep for a long time, preserving all its excellent qualities. In water it swells up and forms a jelly in the course of a few hours. The rapidity and cheapness of the process, and the character of the product, insures for it a still wider application than it has yet received.

Paper Car Wheels.

How these are made are thus explained in the *Paper World*: "The paper is straw board of rather fine texture. It is received in the ordinary broad sheets, differing in no particular, from those used for straw-board boxes or other similar work. These sheets as they come from the paper mill are square, and are first cut to a circular pattern. This is done on a table with a knife guided by a radial arm. A small disc is also cut from the center of the sheet to admit the wheel center. The paper has now to be converted from loose sheets into a compact, dense body, capable of withstanding the tremendous crushing force to which it will be subjected in the wheels. This is accomplished as follows: Ten sheets are pasted together, one upon another, making a disc about ⅛ in. thick. Enough of these discs having been prepared to fill a powerful hydraulic press, they are subjected to a pressure of 1,800 lbs. per square inch. When removed the discs are hung on poles in a steam heated loft, and left six days to dry. Thicker discs are then made, each formed by pasting together two or three of those already finished. They are pressed and dried as before, the process is repeated until a block is built 4 in. thick and of about the specific gravity of lignum vitæ. After each pasting and pressing, six days are allowed for drying, and when the block is complete it is left in a drying room until thoroughly seasoned. The next operation is that of turning the paper blocks to fit the steel tires and iron centers. This is done in lathes in the same manner as if the material worked on was plain wood. A bed or recess is worked out for the web of the tire to rest in. The block is then painted, and is ready for its place in the wheel."

Unrecognized Qualities in Charcoal.

Scientific American.

Among the numerous and varied properties possessed by charcoal there is one—one, too, of the most wonderful—which does not seem to be adequately recognized, probably from its being imperfectly known except to physicists. It is that of being able to condense and store away in its pores many times its own bulk of certain gaseous bodies which it retains, thus compressed in an otherwise unaltered condition, and from which they can be withdrawn, as required, as from a reservoir.

That eminent, M. Saussure, undertook the risk of a systematic examination of this subject, with a result which will prove surprising to the general reader. Operating with blocks of fine boxwood charcoal, freshly burnt, he found that by simply placing such blocks in contact with certain gases they abolish them in the following proportions:

Ammonia	90	volumes
Hydrochloric acid gas	85	"
Sulphurous acid	65	"
Sulphureted hydrogen	55	"
Nitrous oxide (laughing gas)	40	"
Carbonic acid	35	"
Carbonic oxide	9.42	"
Oxygen	9.25	"
Nitrogen	6.50	"
Carbureted hydrogen	5	"
Hydrogen	1.75	"

It is this enormous absorptive power that renders of so much value a comparatively slight sprinkling of charcoal over dead animal matter as a preventive of the escape of the odors arising from decomposition. A dead dog having been placed in a box in the warm laboratory of an eminent chemist, and covered with charcoal to the depth of between two and three inches, could not be discovered to have emitted any smell during several months, after which time an examination showed that nothing of the animal remained but the bones and a small portion of the skin. To the large excess of oxygen over the nitrogen in the atmosphere, which, according to the above table, was absorbed by the charcoal, and which thus rendered harmless the noxious vapors given off by the carcass as they were being absorbed, is doubtless owing to the fact above stated and the further fact of the charcoal never becoming saturated.

A reader of the *Scientific American* who has been trying certain experiments on the value of charcoal as a convenient means of storing oxygen, reports favorably as to the results. In a box or case containing one cubic foot of charcoal, may be stored, without mechanical compression, a little over nine cubic feet of oxygen, representing a mechanical pressure of 126 pounds on the square inch. From the store thus preserved the oxygen can be drawn by a small hand pump.

From the fact of the charcoal absorbing oxygen in so much greater proportion than nitrogen, we have here a means of utilizing its discriminative powers of selection in obtaining unlimited supplies of oxygen from the atmosphere, which contains nitrogen five time in excess of its oxygen, or 20 per cent.; whereas by the separating or selective powers of the charcoal the mixed gasses capable of being extracted from it contain over 60 per cent. of oxygen. It only suffices to withdraw this now highly oxygenized iron into another vessel of charcoal, by the further exposure to which the proportion of oxygen will be increased to a still greater extent. This indicates a most feasible means by which atmospheric air can be decomposed in such a way as to provide a cheap supply of oxygen.

One cannot readily recognize the fact, which is nevertheless true, that the condensing power of charcoal as applied to ammonia is equal to what would be obtained by subjecting this gas to a pressure of nearly 1,260 pounds on the square inch.

Why Wear Plasters?

They may relieve, but they can't cure that lame back, for the kidneys are the trouble and you want a remedy to act directly on their secretions, to purify and restore their healthy condition. Kidney-Wort has that specific action. See large advertisement.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask or answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

Jim, Anna, Ill.:

Is that mining town in Colorado pronounced Leedville or Ledville?

It is pronounced as though spelled Ledville.

J. E. Holmes, Baldwin, Ill.:

Once more we will state that the seven feathered eagle on the silver dollar does not enhance its value. They are all valuable, if one can get enough of them.

A Subscriber, Frankfort, Ind.:

A takes his watch to B to be repaired. At night B puts it in his safe with his own goods. During the night the safe is blown open and the watch stolen. Can B be held responsible for the watch?

No; not if reasonable care had been taken of it.

J. W. M., Wingett Run, O.:

How should a person proceed in order to get a postoffice established in a community where the people desire it, and where it would be at least three and a half miles from any other office, and where it would only make the route one mile longer?

Have a petition numerously signed, and present it to the Postoffice Department through your member of Congress.

P. S., New Milton, W. Va.:

1. Why are not the voters in the District of Columbia entitled to a vote in the Presidential election? 2. How is the District governed?

1. This question has been answered so many times in this column that it is getting just a trifle monotonous, but once more it will be recorded that the District of Columbia is not a State and has none of the privileges of States, among which is that of electing Presidents. 2. The affairs of the District are governed by Congress.

S. S., Streator, Ill.:

Why is it that the English Court is so frequently referred to as the Court of St. James?

There was a hospital in Pall Mall called "St. James's," and on the site of this a royal palace was built and called St. James's Palace. It was situated on the north side of St. James's Park, and after Whitehall was consumed in 1695, became the acknowledged town residence of the English Kings. It was from this place that the Cabinet of the King was at first called "The Cabinet of St. James;" and in the lapse of time the English Court took the same title. Thus a hospital has given its best known name to the proudest Court in the world.

S. S. B., Little River, Ks.:

Astronomy teaches that the "galaxy" or "milky way" is composed of an almost infinite number of "fixed stars," and that the pole of the earth always points in the same direction, viz: north and south. In accordance with that teaching, how do you explain the fact that the direction of the "milky way" changes from almost due north and south to due east and west, at different seasons?

Because the earth in passing around the sun changes its position more or less with respect to all the constellations. Although the axis of the earth is always parallel to itself as it moves in its orbit, the North Pole sometimes points toward the sun and sometimes away. This in itself would be sufficient to make a constellation like the milky way seem to change its direction.

G. J. Gauder, Soldier Grove, Wis.:

1. Of how many members will the Electoral College of 1885 consist? 2. What rank in the United States does the State of Ohio have in point of wealth? 3. What are the average wages paid in Ohio for teaching in the District schools? 5. In the sentence, "Columbus discovered America in 1492," what part of speech is 1492?

1. That is what the members of Congress are trying to settle now. It will depend upon the apportionment which they may decide upon, which may not be done until the next session of Congress. 2. Third. 3. It depends so much upon circumstances that it is difficult to give answer, but from $250 to $400 per year is about the figure. 4. It is a noun, objective case, governed by the preposition "in."

James Campbell, Leatherwood, Clarion Co., Pa.:

Where are the Kern family? One hundred years ago that family loaned to Holland a sum of money, to be repaid with interest in 99 years. The Kern's then came to this country and settled in Pennsylvania. Some of their descendants are supposed to be hereabouts. We are anxious to make their acquaintance, as the money to be now paid them by the honest Dutch amounts to $300,000,000. Though our name is not Kern, we think we could manage to get ourselves in the line of primogeniture, as the Dutch plum seems a rouser. Doubtless there are others who are also asking what has become of the Kern family?—Scientific Record. As I am a descendant of the Kerns, and feel sure I am one of the heirs, but do not know how to proceed to get it, I would like to have your advice.

Our advice is not to waste any time or money in any such wild goose chase as that. Such canards are quite frequent, and are fabrications gotten up to bleed unsuspecting people.

Reader, Tiffin, O.:

Please explain the manner of making glass eyes.

Glass eyes, as now made, consist of two distinct shells, the exterior and the interior or lining, which is fitted to the eye stump. The end of a hollow tube of crystal is heated and blown into a ball, which is colored to imitate the white of the eye with enamels applied, while the glass is still in a vitreous paste. The imitation is exact. The workman makes the eye clear, white, bilious or bloodshot, in exact accordance with the other. A round hole is then made in the center to receive the globe of the eye. In making this globe the iris is first formed out of several amalgamated enamels. In the center the pupil is fixed in black enamel and finished with the delicate tracery of those fine fibres found in the natural eye. The eye globe is then soldered into the exterior shell and the optic is finished.

R. M. Osborn, Kane, Ill.:

1. In what manner was Washington elected President of the United States? 2. What was his popular vote? 3. What was the population of the United States at the time he was President. 4. How many members were there in the first Congress? 5. How many electoral votes were there at Washington's last election?

1. The vote of the States was cast by their Legislatures. 2. There was no popular vote until 1824. 3. The first census taken in 1790 gave the United States a population of 3,929,214. 4. The apportionment for the first Congress was made by the Constitution, and was as follows: New Hampshire, 3; Massachusetts, 8; Rhode Island and Providence plantations, 1; Connecticut, 5; New York, 6; New Jersey, 4; Pennsylvania, 8; Delaware, 1; Maryland, 6; Virginia, 10; North Carolina, 5; South Carolina, 5; Georgia, 3. The Senate consisted of two Senators from each State.

O. L. G., Middleburg, Va.:

1. Why do you invert terms of the divisor in division of fractions? 2. Why are the polar circles placed or located 23½ degs. from the poles? 3. Why are the tropics located 23½ degs. from the equator?

1. Multiplying the denominator of a fraction divides the fraction. Multiplying the numerator, multiplies the fraction. Divide ¾ by ⅔. If we divide ¾ by 2 the result is ⅜. But the divisor is ⅔, which is only ⅓ of 2, therefore we have divided by a number 3 times too large and must multiply the result, ⅜, by 3, which gives 9-8, the true answer. The operation is shortened by inversion of divisor and multiplication according to rule. 2. The distance between the poles of the ecliptic and the poles of the equinoctial, or what is the same thing, the poles of the earth, must correspond with the inclination of the ecliptic and equinoctial, which is 23½ degs. The plane of the polar circles marks the position of the poles of the ecliptic. 3. The earth's axis is inclined 23½ degs. to the plane of its orbit. This causes the plane of its equator or the equinoctial to be inclined to the ecliptic, or the sun's apparent yearly path in the heavens, 23½ degs. The greatest distance that the sun appears to go north and south of the equator is 23½ degs., and the circles made to pass through these points are called Tropic of Cancer and Tropic of Capricorn.

...d with thick flannel or kid of the same ...r, instead of white lining which is too ...ily destroyed. Morning dresses of gray ...nnel have the fulness of the back laid ...h box pleats, below the hips, with gores ...striped pink and gray or turquoise and ...ay flannel showing between these pleats. ...ain wrappers have a rolling collar of brocade or striped silk, low on the shoulder, extending into revers in front reaching to the foot of the gown. Another style has the collar slope to a point at the belt with the front of different material like a vest. A gray striped silk gown, suitable to wear at a hotel breakfast, was open over a black silk front to the foot, over which little straps of gray appear to button at the side ...pretty fashion.

...Islands in Buzzard's Bay, on Massachusetts, in 1602, when he first explored the Coast. In 1604 on the Island of St Croix, near Calias, Me., the Sieur de Monts had some wheat sown, which flourished finely. In 1611 the first wheat appears to have been sown in Virginia. In 1626 samples of wheat grown in the Dutch colony at New Netherlands were shown in Holland. It is probable that wheat was sown in the Plymouth colony prior to 1629, though we find no record of it, and in 1629 wheat was ordered from England to be used as seed. In 1718 wheat was introduced into the Valley of the Mississippi by the "Western Company." In 1799 it was among the cultivated crops of Simos Indians of the Gila River, New Mexico.

J. A. T., Sioux City, Ia.:

What was finally done with the remains of Booth, the assassin of Lincoln?

Booth died in a barn in Maryland from a wound received from the musket of Boston Corbett. His body was brought to Washington, and, after having been identified by the Court-martial before which his fellow-conspirators were tried, was dissected by the Surgeon-General of the Army. The brain and heart and some other parts of the body were preserved in alcohol, and are now on exhibition in the medical museum of the Surgeon General's office. The building in which the assassination occurred was Ford's Theater. The Government confiscated it, but afterward Ford was paid its full value, and it has since been used as the headquarters of the medical corps of the army. The brain and heart of Booth are in jars, standing in a case that is situated very near the actual scene of the assassination. After the Surgeon had done with Booth's body it was buried in a grave in the Arsenal grounds. Only half a dozen persons knew the exact spot, which was unmarked. In 1867 Edwin Booth, the actor, sent Mr. Weaver, the sexton of Christ's Church, Baltimore, to Washington, with the request that the remains of his brother might be taken up and removed to the family burial place. After some delay the request was granted by Pres. Johnson, who was finally appealed to, and Mr. Weaver took the body to the cemetery in Baltimore, and buried it beside the elder Booth and others of the family. The removal was conducted with great secrecy, and was concealed from Sec. Stanton, who had refused to give his consent.

Samuel Hardy, Booneville, Mo.:

Can you give me any information as to the origin of the Confederate battle flag?

It has only been a short time since there has been anything definite known of its origin, but a recent paper read to the Southern Historical Society, gives the following: "Soon after the battle of Manassas, Gen. Beauregard determined upon having a flag more distinct from that of the Union Army than the one then used, and entered into correspondence with Col. William Porcher Miles, who had served on his staff, with a view to securing his aid in the matter, and proposing a blue field, red bars, crossed, and gold stars. They discussed the matter at length. Col. Miles thought it was contrary to the law of heraldry that the ground should be blue, the bars red, and the stars gold. He proposed that the ground should be red, the bars blue, and the stars white. Gen. Beauregard approved the change, and discussed the matter freely with Gen. Johnston. Meanwhile it became known that the design for a flag was under discussion, and many designs were sent in. One came from Mississippi; one from J. B. Walton and E. C. Hancock, which coincided with the design of Col. Miles. The matter was freely discussed at headquarters, till, finally, when he arrived at Fairfax Court House, Gen. Beauregard caused his draughtsman (a German) to make drawings of all the various drawings which had been submitted. With these designs before them the officers at headquarters agreed on the famous old banner—the red field, the blue cross, and the white stars. The flag was then submitted to the War Department, and was approved. The first flags sent to the army were presented to the troops by Gen. Beauregard in person.

Soldier, Bryan, O.:

I want to find out something about the Army of the Revolution, especially in the years 1779 and 1780, the number, names and date of appointment of the higher officers, the States that furnished the infantry, and such other general information as would give a general knowledge of the composition of the army at that time.

In 1779 and 1780 there were in the army 49 general officers of all branches of the service, and 2,469 regimental officers. Washington had the title of Commander-in-Chief, and he was commissioned in 1775. Of the Major Generals, Charles Lee and Philip Schuyler were commissioned in the same year. Gates, Green and Heath were commissioned in 1776. "Old Put." was not a Major General until 1779. The Earl of Sterling, Mifflin, St. Clair, Lincoln, Benedict Arnold, Lafayette, DeKalb, Howe and McDougal were of the date of 1777, and the Baron Steuben of 1778. There were no Brigadiers appointed in 1775, but from 1776 to 1779 30 were appointed, among them Knox, Mad Anthony Wayne, Clinton, Count Pulaski and the Chevalier du Portail, who was Chief Engineer. Kosciusko was Colonel of Engineers, appointed in 1776. L'Enfant was Captain of Engineers the same year. It was he who made the first plan of the City of Washington. The Engineer Corps was officered almost entirely by foreigners. It consisted of one Brigadier General, two Colonels, one Lieutenant Colonel, four Majors and three Captains. There was a corps of sappers and miners, consisting of four Captains, three Captain Lieutenants and one Lieutenant. There was one battalion and three independent companies of artillery, three legions, three regiments, and one independent troop of cavalry. Of the infantry, New Hampshire furnished three regiments and two independent companies. Massachusetts furnished 15 regiments, Rhode Island two regiments, Connecticut eight regiments, New York five regiments, Pennsylvania eleven regiments and three companies of rangers, Delaware one regiment, Maryland seven regiments, Virginia eleven regiments, North Carolina three regiments, South Carolina one regiment. There were two (so called) Canada regiments, one German regiment, one independent corps of 150 men, one regiment called "Warner's Regiment," four regiments composed of some consolidated regiments, one battalion of three companies composed of odds and ends, and one invalid regiment. There were 91 organizations in all. The staff duty must have been performed by regimental officers or by civilian Quartermasters and Commissaries, and the medical service by hired physicians.

Information Wanted.

E. P., Osseo, Mich.: What is the address of Mrs. Valleria G. Stone?—Boston, Mass.

J. B. Leslie, Clotho, Todd Co., Minn., wants the address of D. R. Perry, formerly of Southeastern Nebraska.

David Criley, Shiloh Hill, Ill., wants the postoffice address of Philip Husband. When last heard of he was in Iowa.

John C. Gore, Fremont, Ind., wants the address of Col. Kidd, Capt. Chipman and Sergt. T. T. Whitcomb, Co. I, 6th Mich. Cav.

Joseph Longenecker, Uniontown, Carroll County, Md., writes: I would like to hear of the whereabouts of Dr. Longenecker, in 1863 acting physician at the Annapolis Navy Yard Hospital.

A. H. Gratton, Burlington, Calhoun Co., Mich.: Will some prairie sportsman or others give me information as to where prairie chickens are to be found, and the mode of capturing them and getting them to market?

Charles Luthy, Campbell Hill, Jackson County, Ill., wishes to find the address of Surgeon Oliver Buskirk, of 77th O. V. I.; also Major Fearing and Capt. W. S. Stephens, Co. A, and James and Thomas Howell of the same company.

Edwin A. Welch, Corinth, Osborne Co., Kan., wants the Postoffice address of Milton Knight, of Battery I, 1st Ill. Light Artillery; also, that of any or all the Lieutenants of said Battery, or Capt. John C. Neely; also the doctor at Iuka Hospital, Iuka, Miss.

William Keeble, Philo, Ill., wants to know if any of the readers of the BLADE can give him any information as to where William Henry Harrison Keeble is? He is about 40 years old, was in one of the Iowa regiments and was discharged at Williamsburg, Ia., at the close of the war.

J. A. McCall, Laporte City, Blackhawk County, Ia., wants to know if any of the readers of the BLADE can tell him the whereabouts of his brother, D. W. McCall, who lived in Rochest...

...place, and taught what they owe themselves and their children. I would be easy perhaps for this woman to help gloriously that husband of hers bear his end of the lift for a few years, and he would fall only too easily into the habit of thinking it appropriate that she should do it, and give her small thanks. But in time it would tell, either in deteriorating the moral fiber of that husband, and in breaking her down before her time, or both. Is this Nettie so anxious to make ready for her husband's second wife? "Hindered from doing much by home ties!" There's a sentiment for you. As if home ties involved no worthy service, worth calling work. When will women come to recognize that the care of a family is the finest, noblest work, the most stringent duty God gives into the hands of human beings? One for which strictest account will be rendered and highest honors paid. The woman who is rearing three children virtuously and happily, is doing better service for the world than George Eliot, whom I revere and honor, the Queen of England or the whole race of reformers and public women of to-day. And if she envies any of them, it is from unsatisfied vanity, or gross ignorance of the prize in her own hand. I know this is not the kind of talk that women love, not the honeyed sentiment about higher vocation and more congenial duty which goes down so easily with them to-day, but it is the old truth, from Adam's time to this, held by every man and woman who has eyes unblinded by drifts of self-indulgence or pride.

And there is another reason why such appeals should not be heeded. The profession is crowded, Nettie; yes indeed; and in that crowd are women with children and families depending on them for daily bread, who have neither husband or father to aid them, girls left with aged mothers to take care of, sisters trying to educate younger brothers, too young to help themselves. I count in my own personal knowledge one woman with three children, whose husband left her, frightened out of the idea of supporting such a family in hard times and left them for her to feed and clothe. Another gifted girl left alone, educates her younger sister, and provides for both with her pen. I know a third whose husband left her, when the baby came, because he did not feel able to take care of three in the style he was accustomed to, on which she took up the burden, took care of herself and child and her own family of younger brothers and sisters. I know of a girl beautiful as women ever are made, left at nineteen with five younger brothers and sisters, wholly dependent on her, who she cared for bravely till death cut short her work in five years. Such women, able, brave and experienced, are crowded with a host of workers of less claim and talent, and with growing experience, I have resolved that no finger will I lift to help a single one more in competition with them. Women who have husbands and homes need not be eager to snatch the work when there are hands reaching for it and skilled in doing it, which have no support behind them. The comfortable wives do not think of this, when they are so anxious to write or do a little art to earn for their spending on their whims and indulgences. They can find enough to do, for their children and humanity, of work which others have no time for — unpaid work, which the world needs, and only those blessed with leisure can afford to do. When the stress comes, when Nettie is left a widow, without a helper, with no other resource, and those three children on her hands, I will tell her all I know, how to win attention for her sketches and carry them to publishers and praise them, and pay for them, as I have done in other times, to encourage a young writer. But don't let any woman with an able-bodied husband who can supply his family's wants, come to me for help, for I will not lift the end of my little finger to give it.

And now let the heavens fall. . . Buttermilk!

SUSAN POWER.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Electoral Count—The Indians—Gen. Grant in Washington—The Inauguration—Cap. Page Again—Our Arctic Weather.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4, 1881.

The probable settlement of all questions respecting the electoral count puts a much better face on the Congressional outlook, and the news will be received with general satisfaction by the country. It is one of the possible things to be set down on the credit side of the impracticable Democracy. Of course this action is not to be taken as a free will offering." On the other hand no effort was spared to draw together enough Democrats to force through the Morgan resolution. It was faithfully tried again and again, but the position of Stephens, Speer and Felton, of Georgia, who voted throughout with the Republicans, and the silent reluctance of some other Democrats who did not like Randall's officiousness in the matter, made the result more and more doubtful till the resolution was reluctantly abandoned and a mode of declaring the vote was agreed on in the Democratic caucus and accepted by the Republicans. It is stated in the Senate by most of the Democratic leaders, that the election of Garfield was conceded, and that no disputed questions were likely to interfere with the count. In the case of Georgia, under the resolutions agreed upon, no question need be or is expected to arise.

Democrats say that Sen. Morgan is determined to press his declaratory resolution, to the effect that the Vice President has no power under the Constitution to count the Electoral vote. He will undoubtedly find many Republicans to agree with him. But the discussion of the matter at any length now is not only without any practical object, but in other respects most inappropriate, and the Senate is pretty likely to sit down on it." After hearing Sen. Morgan, who is generally worth hearing, probably the question will be laid aside. Certainly if it is to be debated at length there will be a small chance for anything else before the 4th of March.

The message of the President on the injustice to the Ponca Indians is regarded as important on account of the declaration of an Indian policy, which has been the want of the last century: This Administration, however, goes out of office with a pretty clear idea of what ought to be done with the Indians. The points made in the message are as follows:

The Indians should be prepared for citizenship by educating the young men and young women in letters and in industries, which is absolutely necessary to prepare them for taking care of themselves.

Lands should be allotted to them in severalty and made inalienable for a certain length of time.

The Indians should be fairly compensated for their lands, and the money permanently invested for their benefit.

With these ends secured, the Indians should be granted citizenship, and placed under the same laws as other citizens, with the same rights and the same means of helping themselves.

This policy once adopted and put into vigorous and earnest practice would soon settle all questions respecting the Indians, and Indian barbarisms and Indian wars would cease.

The presence of Gen. Grant in Washington this time is without any special parade, and he seems to be much at ease in his old haunts. He goes about the City with the inevitable cigar in his mouth, sometimes alone, but more frequently in company with other gentlemen who seem to take special delight in making his visit agreeable.

The preparations for the inaugural ball on a large scale, and if no unforeseen accident occurs, that occasion will be a memorable event in our history. As it happens, the new museum built especially to contain some of the curiosities which were paraded at the great Philadelphia show, is not quite finished and therefore not ready to receive its treasures. Here the ball is to be held, and as the immense room prepared for it has no floor it was in contemplation to lay a floor of concrete for the occasion. But Congress has taken the matter up and made an appropriation for a tile floor, which, it is said, can be put down in time for the ball and will be an elegant addition. Congress has also authorized the Departments of War and Navy to furnish any number of flags for the purpose of decoration, so that the room is sure to present a brilliant and patriotic appearance. The tickets are fixed at $5 each, admitting only one person.

The claim made for the arrears of pay due in the case of Capt. Page, who was in such a hurry to go with his State when the rebellion broke out, that he forgot or neglected to draw it, is a sample of many millions of claims which are lying on the Speaker's table awaiting the advent of a Democratic Government. It was urged in favor of the claim that it was his due and might have been collected at the time, that he had fought gallantly with Perry on Lake Erie for which he had been voted a sword, and that the money was to go to his widow who was poor and needed it. It was therefore an appeal both to the justice and generosity of the House not easy to resist. But when the different members offered to pay the claim from their own pockets and it was refused, because, as Mr. Goode said, it was one on which to establish principle it became obvious that the little bill was only a wedge for opening the Treasury to the whole batch of Rebel claims. It was gratifying, however, to note that one of the

RECENT LITERATURE.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The February number opens with an important paper, entitled, "The Gospel History in Italian Painting," by the Rev. Henry Van Dyke, jr. The article is illustrated by pictures representing this line of progress. Mr. Conway's series of papers on the English lakes is concluded in this number. Mr. G. W. Sheldon contributes a second paper on the "Old New York Volunteer Fire Department," illustrated with some very interesting pictures. One of the most interesting of the illustrated papers of this number is that on "Literary and Social Boston," by G. P. Lathrop. Fine portraits are given of William D. Howells, E. P. Whipple, R. W. Emerson, C. E. Norton, T. B. Aldrich, James T. Fields, Edward Everett Hale, John Boyle O'Reilly, and Julia Ward Howe; and there are pictures of some charming interiors—Aldrich's study, a cozy corner in Mr. Howells's house, James T. Fields's study, etc. Miss F. E. Fryatt contributes a timely article on the pottery industry in this country. The third installment of Miss Woolson's novel, "Anne," is given, with an illustration by Reinhart; and Hardy's "A Laodicean," is continued. "Puss Tanner's Defense," by Richard Malcolm Johnston, is a Georgia sketch, very strong and full of humor. Mrs. Margaret S. McLean contributes a romantic story entitled 'The Fire-Fly.'

THE ATLANTIC.

One of the most entertaining articles in the *Atlantic* for February is by Richard Grant White, and is a continuation of the writer's experience in England. It is entitled "In London Again," and describes a series of wanderings about the great City, with observations on things seen and heard. Another prominent article of the number, though of a wholly different character, is John Fiske's discussion of the question "Who are the Aryans?" Major Poore, in his Washington "Reminiscences," contributes a good deal of interesting information about the Taylor Administration in the years 1849, 1850. Henry Hall discusses "The Future of American Shipping," and points out the weakness of the national marine. W. M. Rossetti has a second article on "The Wives of Poets," in which he limits himself to the authors of France and Germany. The succeeding paper is to deal with the wives of English authors. The two serials—Miss Phelps's "Friends: a Duet," and Henry James's "Portrait of a Lady," are continued. A large part of the number is taken up with reviews of late books. There is a single short story, "Is Anything Lost?" by Fanny A. Doughty, and poems by "C. E. S.", Susan Coolidge, H. A. Beers and S. V. Cole.

THE CALIFORNIAN.

"The Irish Practically Considered," by R. E. Desmond, opens the number for February. Mr. Edward Kirkpatrick gives an account of Andorra, the oldest republic in the world. Emily S. Loud tells of a day on a "Guano Island." Dr. J. P. Widney enters a plea for a division of the State of California. Prof. Martin Kellogg has a pleasant article on "People Would Like to Endow." Prof. E. R. Sill investigates the free high school question. In the purely literary line there are two studies, one by A. A. Swinburne, and one by W. S. Kennedy, on Walt Whitman. In the way of stories, Mr. Morrow's "Strange Confession" is continued; Isabel H. Raymond contributes "A Pescadero Pebble;" and Mary R. Higham gives the experience of "Six Weeks at Ilkley." For poems there are "Moths Round a Lamp," by Edgar Fawcett; "California Cradle Song," by Chas. H. Phelps; and "Alvarado of Madrid," by Yda Addis. There are also some very bright and entertaining things in "Outcroppings." It is announced that in the next number a new serial story of early days upon the Pacific Coast, entitled "'49 and '50," and written by the well known author, Mr. John Vance Cheney, will be begun. Those who subscribe now will be in time to commence with this story.

THE MIDWINTER SCRIBNER.

A perusal of the table of contents of the Midwinter (February) *Scribner* shows it to be a number of unusual variety, and of notable features of the kind the public is accustomed to expect in this particular issue. The first of these in popular interest is perhaps, Mrs. Frances H. Burnett's serial, "A Fair Barbarian," which is considered good enough to be reprinted from "Peterson's." "Norway's Constitutional Struggle," by Bjornstjerne Bjornson, the Norse poet, will have special interest from the author's present sojourn in this country, and from the contumely he has received at the hands of King Oscar for his pronounced Republican views; it is a clear statement of the attempts of the Crown to override the popular will. "The Music of Niagara," by Eugene M. Thayer, the Boston organist and musician, is a curious paper, containing a thorough analysis and annotation of the actual musical notes produced by the great waterfall, which the author says does not *roar* but *sings*. "Thackeray's Relations to English Society," by E. S. Nadal, is a thoughtful study, which will interest readers of Thackeray whether they dissent from its conclusions or not. It was written before the publication in "Endymion" of Lord Beaconsfield's satirical treatment of the same theme. "Agricultural Experiment Stations," by Charles Barnard, is the first magazine account of a growing public educational influence. "Some Quacks" is a humorous paper by Edward Eggleston. "Notes of a Walker" consists of memoranda by that acute observer and delightful writer, John Burroughs. "Aunt Cinda's Ranch" is a sketch of prairie life, by Henry King.

The most striking feature of the number is, however, the illustrated papers, embracing a number of beautiful engravings of more than transient value.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL

for February has a rich and varied table of contents, including criticism, romance and essay. The second installment of Erckmann-Chatrian's novelette, "The Veterans of Yesterday," and a very effective sketch by Rudolph Lindau, entitled "A Deadly Feud," give to the department of romance an unusual interest. Miss Bird's "Wanderings in Japan," Ebers's "Egyptian Romances," and Jennings's "Parliamentary Anecdotes," are the books selected for lengthy discussion. Then, in the department of essay, we have "Rambles Among Books," presumably from the pen of Leslie Stephen; "Decorative Decorations," by Grant Allen; "Shakspeare's Traducers;" and "Music," by the Rev. H. R. Haweis. A paper on "The Irish Land Question;" one on "Buddhists and Buddhism in Burmah;" and one on "The Photophone," come under the classification of articles of information. "Notes for Readers," the new editorial department, is interesting, and "The Editor's Table" is, as usual, suggestive and valuable, the topics being "Alleged Decline in the Handicrafts," "Recent Art in Bookbinding," "American Wood Engraving," and "The American Physical Type."

AMERICAN JOURNAL OF MEDICAL SCIENCES.

The January number of the quarterly magazine entitled the *American Journal of the Medical Sciences*, edited by Dr. I. M. Hays, and published in Philapelphia has, as usual, a long and varied table of contents. Among the original communications, are articles on "Antero Lateral Sclerosis," by Andrew Fleming, M. D.; "Cæsarean Section, with removal of Uterus and Ovaries after the Porro-Müller Method," by Elliott Richardson, M. D.; "Gastric Remittent Fevers of Infants and Young Persons, a Distinct Disease not to be Confounded with Other Fevers," by F. Peyre Porcher, M. D., ex-Vice President of the American Medical Association; "On the Action of Carbolic Acid upon Ciliated Cells and White Blood Cells," by T. Mitchell Prudden, M. D.; "Accidental and Sudden Dislocation of the Liver, with Recovery," by Alex. X. P. Garnett, M. D.; "On a Magnetic Probe for the Detection of Iron Missiles Lodged in the Tissues," by J. H. Bill, M. D., Surgeon United States Army; "Pseudo-Polypi of the Colon—An Anomalous Result of Follicular ulceration," by Surgeon J. J. Woodward, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel United States Army; with a Condensed History or the Distal Ligature for Aneurism Near the Heart," by John A. Wyeth, M. D., of New York.

THE PRINCETON REVIEW.

The January number has the following table of contents: "Grounds of Knowledge and Rules for Belief," Mark Hopkins, ex President of Williams College; "The Public Schools of England," Prof. William M. Sloan, Ph. D., Princeton College; "The Historical Proofs of Christianity" (Second Article: The Miracles), George P. Fisher, D. D., LL. D., Yale College; "Christian Morality, Expediency and Liberty," Prof. Lyman H. Atwater, Princeton College; "Legal Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic," Henry Wade Rogers; "Is Thought Possible Without Language?" Prof. Samuel Porter, National Deaf Mute College, Washington; "Presidential Elections and Civil-Service Reform," Prof. Wm. G. Summer Yale College.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Desperate Cases.

Many of the cases which come to us for treatment by Compound Oxygen are of a class which no physician of any school would undertake to cure. The are, in fact, such as have run the gauntlet of experiment within the regular school of medicine, and of quackery without, until between disease and drugs the patient is reduced to the saddest and most deplorable condition, and one for which relief seems impossible. No curative Treatment can be subjected to a severer test than is offered by these cases. And yet, in many of these, the most brilliant results have followed the use of Compound Oxygen. A record of some of these cases will be found in our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, which is mailed free. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE KAYAK.

The Greenlander and His Canoe.

Bretano's Monthly.

Dr. I. I. Hayes, in his "Open Polar Sea," thus eulogizes the Greenland type of canoe, which I have remarked possesses considerable sheer, and is a better sea boat than the "Rob Roys" of the Labrador coast: "The kayak of the Greenlander is the frailest specimen of marine architecture that ever carried human freight. It is 18 feet long and as many inches wide as its middle, and tapers, with an upward curving line, to a point at either end. The boat is graceful as a duck and light as a feather. It has no ballast and no keel, and it rides almost on the surface of the water. It is, therefore, necessarily top-heavy. Long practice is required to manage it, and no tight-rope dancer ever needed more steady nerve and skill of balance than this same savage kayaker. Yet, in this frail craft he does not hesitate to ride seas which would swamp an ordinary boat, or to break through surf which may sweep completely over him. But he is used to hand battles, and in spite of every fortune, he keeps himself upright." I have been assured, however, by persons familiar with Arctic cruising, that the kayaker does sometimes come to grief by the capsizing of his canoe. The skirt of his sealskin waterproof skirt being firmly lashed to the combing of the well of the kayak, he becomes so chilled by the cold water, and exhausted by his struggles to free himself from his canoe, that death by drowning overtakes the poor fellow in spite of all his presence of mind and nautical skill. As long as he retains his double-bladed paddle under water there is a fair chance of the kayaker righting himself—but when that is lost his chances of getting safely to land are poor indeed.

A Lady Correspondent.

Mr. Editor:

In a recent issue of your paper "Daisy B." writes to know what to do when she has the "blues." Now, I have been troubled with that very unpleasant and essentially feminine complaint in the past, and I am quite sure my experience will help her. I don't believe those indigo feelings come because things don't go right around us, but because matters don't go right within us. Every lady understands this and knows the cause. For years I suffered terribly, and I now see that I might have avoided it all had I known what I do to-day. I tried taking Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure as an experiment, and it did for me more than I could ever have dreamed it possible to do for any woman. I would not be without it for the world, and I earnestly advise "Daisy B." or any other lady troubled as she was to use the means which I did, and I am sure it will have the same effect.

A Day on a Guano Island.

Emily S. Loud in February Californian.

My idea of a guano island had always been that it was very rocky, and covered with a white substance resembling mortar before the sand is mixed with it. I imagined, too, that it exhaled an odor differing somewhat from the orange groves of Tahiti. Had I not been told that I was on a guano island, I would not now have known it from the surroundings. Instead of being rocky, the soil was mellow and dark, and everywhere vegetation was most luxuriant. The air was remarkably clear and pure. During a walk around the island, I then learned that there are two kinds of guano; or, rather, that of certain qualities which all guano possesses, some of these qualities predominate in that found in a given locality, while guano taken from islands differently located possesses in a much stronger degree some other essentials. Thus the guano of the islands off the coasts of South America, exposed to the rays of a tropical sun, where the surface of the earth is never cooled, and where rain seldom or never falls, possesses the steongast ammoniacal properties. Not only the excretions of birds are deposited there, but the birds themselves comes there to die: and eggs have frequently been taken out, a little below the crusts which form over these deposits, that are also pure ammonia. The guano of these islands has a strong, pungent oder, and is white and light brown in color. But the guano of the islands of the Southern Pacific is made up of decomposed coral, forming mostly phosphates of lime and magnesia. It is entirely inodorous, and of a dark brown color, resembling well pulverized loam. It is believed that the birds, which in large numbers inhabit these islands, living, as they do, almost entirely on fish, deposit phosphoric acid on the coral, and also leave the bones of the fish, which they cannot eat. These decompose the coral, and thus form the phosphates which give to the guano its value. The guano is separated from the coral in the following manner: There is quite a force of natives employed, who gather the earth in large heaps, and then screen it in the same manner as fine coal is separated from course. The screens are about eight feet by three, and the iron gauze covering them is fine, allowing only the guano, or fine portions of the earth, to pass through, and leaving the coral in the screens. The guano is then sacked, and shipped to Hamburg, whence it is reshipped to different parts of Europe.

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an INCURABLE LUNG DISEASE OR CONSUMPTION. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but ACT DIRECTLY ON THE INFLAMED PARTS, allaying irritation, give relief to ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, CATARRH and the THROAT TROUBLES which SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS are subject to. Sold at 25 cents a box everywhere.

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HOP BITTERS.

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A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

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No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

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JAMES PYLE'S

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C. S. Hogabon, of Berkshire, says, "One package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."

IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY?

Because it Acts on the LIVER, the BOWELS and the KIDNEYS at the same time.

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This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

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29th Popular Monthly Drawing of the **COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.,** AT MACAULEY'S THEATER, In the City of Louisville, on **MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1881.**

These drawings occur monthly (Sundays excepted) under provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Kentucky, incorporating the Newport Printing and Newspaper Co., approved April 9, 1878.

This is a special act, and has never been repealed.

The United States Circuit Court on March 31 rendered the following decisions:

1st—That the Commonwealth Distribution Company is legal.

2d—Its drawings are fair.

The Company has now on hand a large Reserve Fund. Read the list of prizes for the

FEBRUARY DRAWING:

1 Prize	$30,000	100 Prizes, $100 each,	$10,000
1 Prize	10,000	200 Prizes, 50 each,	10,000
1 Prize	5,000	600 Prizes, 20 each,	12,000
		1000 Prizes, 10 each	10,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each,	$10,000		
20 Prizes, 500 each,	10,000		
9 Prizes, $300 each, Approximation Prizes			$2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each, " "			1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each, " "			900
1,960 Prizes			$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1. 27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter or send by express. Don't Send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order. Orders of $5 and upwards, by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or T. J. COMMERFORD, 212 Broadway, New York.

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LIST OF PRIZES.

The Willard Hotel with all its Fixtures and Furniture	$250,000
One Residence on Green Street	15,000
One Residence on Green Street	15,000
Two Cash Prizes, each $5,000	10,000
Two Cash Prizes, each $2,000	4,000
Five Cash Prizes, each $1,000	5,000
Five Cash Prizes, each $500	2,500
Fifty Cash Prizes, each $100	5,000
One Hundred Cash Prizes, each $50	5,000
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $20	10,000
One Set of Bar Furniture	1,000
One Fine Piano	500
One Handsome Silver Tea Set	100
400 Boxes Old Bourbon Whisky, $36	14,400
10 Baskets Champagne, $35	350
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10	5,000
400 Boxes Fine Wines, $30	12,000
200 Boxes Robertson County Whisky, $30	6,000
400 Boxes Havana Cigars, $10	4,000
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10	5,000

AMOUNTING TO $369,850.

Whole Tickets, $8; Halves, $4; Quarters, $2.

Remittances may be made by Bank Check, Express, Postal Money Order or Registered Mail. Responsible agents wanted at all points. For circulars giving full information and for tickets, address W. C. D. WHIPS, Willard Hotel, Louisville, Ky.

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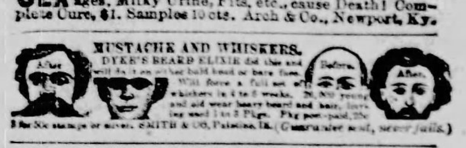

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$500 REWARD! WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp.

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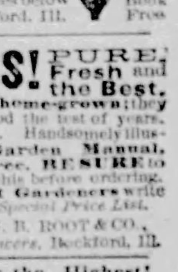

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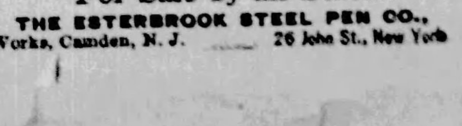

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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, FEB. 10, 1881.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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Circulation this Week, 75,000

NASBY IN EUROPE.

Early in April next Mr. D. R. Locke, (Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby) sails for Europe, to make a tour six months in duration in those countries. He will communicate his impressions in his own peculiarly humorous way of what he sees there in a series of letters to the Blade, which will appear from week to week during his absence. It can be confidently promised that these will prove an attraction that cannot help producing a sensation equaling any effort of our reverend contributor in the past. To have Europe, its institutions, armies, politics, rulers, manners and customs, modes of life, and kinds of drinks viewed through Nasby's eyes, and tested by that philosopher's standards of measurement, can not help being by far the most fascinating reading that any one will or can offer to the reading public this year. As heretofore, Mr. Nasby will only write for the Blade.

Just think of poor Lorne having to stay in Canada this weather, and sleep alone.

There is a possibility that Congress will be shamed into making some decent provision for the widow of grand old Pap Thomas.

The new revision of the Testament does away with a physical hell, and a personal devil. What will there be left for some folks?

We don't care how many names of your friends you send us, to whom we may mail specimen copies of the Blade. Every copy that goes out is seed sown.

This is very rough weather on insect larvæ. The career of countless billions of grasshoppers is prematurely closed when the thermometer lingers below zero as persistently as it has this Winter.

This is the newest thing anent the rapacity of the gas companies:

A Boston man found a rough looking individual in his cellar. "Who are you?" he demanded. "The gas man; come to take meter," was the reply. "Great heavens!" cried the householder, "I hoped you were only a burglar."

It is curious to see how utterly dead Kearney of Sand Lot notoriety is, so far as having any influence or following. His name is rarely heard now, even among those with whom he was most powerful a year or two ago.

Everybody says the Blade is the best weekly paper published, and almost everybody shows his faith by works. We never received so many accessions to our lists each day as now, and there is no sign of the rush slackening. Come on. We can buy more presses.

During the past year the Business Men's Society for the Encouragement of Moderation in Drinking has obtained 25,000 total abstinence pledges, and 33,000 pledges not to drink during business hours. In 10 years the total of the Society's work is 108,000 pledges. This speaks well for the good it is accomplishing.

Sen. Bruce declares himself satisfied with the treatment that he and his wife have received from social circles in Washington. Neither have been "snubbed" in any way or slighted. This is well, both being persons of education and refinement, and any other course would ill accord with the traditionary equality of the people in this country.

An agent from a Swiss Emigration Society is now looking through Kentucky for land upon which a colony can be located. His intention is to purchase 4,000 or 5,000 acres of good land which will repay the labor expended upon it by an ample return. He reports that these emigrants will be of an honest, industrious character who will come thither to become useful, self-supporting citizens.

None of the seats in the Senate Chamber are ever allowed to be broken up or thrown away. New ones are added as new States are admitted to the Union, and old ones are repaired as may be necessary. By a similar rule, Senators, as they come in, may make application for chairs which in years past were held by great men; the award of such coveted places being made as they become vacan to the longest standing applicant upo the carefully kept list.

THOMAS CARLYLE.

Saturday's cable dispatch tells us that Thomas Carlyle died at half-past 8 in the morning. Few the words but how fraught with meaning to the whole literary world of whatever tongue or race. They tell that the pen of one who has labored long and well is laid down forever; that one whose brilliant talents have made him world-wide known, has passed into another and better life; that one of whom might be said the words he uttered in regard to his father, "he was a man into the four corners of whose house there had shined through the years of his pilgrimage, by day and by night, the light of the glory of God" has gone to a well earned rest. For Thomas Carlyle, whatever may be said of his peculiar traits, was an honest, honorable man, true to what he believed to be right, and faithful in all things.

He was born near the Village of Ecclefechen, in Dumfrieshire, Scotland, December 4, 1795. His father was one of those sturdy Scotch Presbyterian elders, the closest friend of the minister of the Kirk, and a man who possessed the respect of everybody. Thomas, after studying in the grammar school at Annan until he was 14, entered the University of Edinburg, where he remained seven or eight years.

After leaving the University he became the assistant of his friend Edward Irving, who was appointed master of the school of Kirkaldy. Of this friend, Carlyle wrote years afterwards in relation to the former's work in the Ministry.

"I have heard that the eagle's eye suffers eclipse; that the curtain of darkness falls over the pupel of his eye by the steadfast gazing at the brightness of the sun. It was thus with my poor friend Irving. The fools said let the fools have their own way; they know no better—the fools said that Irving was *daft*—that his head was turned with the popular applause. He was not *daft*; he was *dazed*. The curtain of darkness fell over the pupil of the eagle's eye by too steadfast gazing at the sun. In blindness and loneliness he sobbed the great heart of him to sleep."

Carlyle himself was intended by his parents to enter the ministry, but he refused because he could not believe the doctrines of his father's Kirk. For a time he was undecided as to his course, but in 1823 he concluded to devote himself to literature, and from that time on through all the many years of his life he has been a faithful and industrious worker in his chosen vocation.

One of the earliest of his known works, though by no means his greatest, is the "Life of Schiller." Later on he wrote critical essays upon most of the great authors of the day, and in 1830 appeared his "Sartor Resartus." Of this it was said at first that it was "a heap of clotted nonsense." The real meaning of the work was unintelligible to the superficial reader, who seized it, imagining that it was simply a novel of the philosophical sort. Other and better critics both then and ever since pronounced it a wonderful work. Ralph Waldo Emerson called it "a Criticism upon the Spirit of the Age—we had almost said of the hour in which we live; exhibiting in the most just and novel light the present aspects of Religion, Politics and Literature."

In 1837 appeared "The French Revolution," a work which produced a deep impression upon the public mind. He had prepared considerable of it for the printers when the manuscript was accidentally burned up. He thus describes his feelings on learning of the catastrophe:

"At first they forbore to tell me the evil tidings; but at length I heard the dismal story, and I was as a man staggered by a heavy blow. Ah, sir, it's terrible, when you have been struggling for months and years with dim confusion and wild anarchy; when all about you is weltering chaos and unbroken darkness, and you have at length gained some victory, and built a highway that will bear the pressure of your own foot, and perhaps the feet of generations yet to come; and the morning has dawned, and you can see some way at least into the realm of Limbo—suddenly to find that you are in the center of pitchy darkness, in the whirl of commingling elements, and that chaos has come again."

But he began again and the result was a series of wonderful pictures of the times and events treated of. The book has been pronounced a perfect word panorama.

The British public was a long time in finding out that Thomas Carlyle was a great man. The recognition of his talent was so slow in coming that he grew to despair, and when in 1839 John Sterling in the Westminster *Review* published a highly laudatory critique of him, he wrote thus:

I well remember the deep, silent joy, not of a weak or ignoble nature, which it gave to myself in my then mood and situation, as well it might. The first generous human recognition, expressed with heroic emphasis, a clear conviction visible amidst its fiery exaggerations, that one's poor battle in this world is not quite a mad and futile one; that it is perhaps a worthy and manful one, which will come to something yet. The thought burnt in me like a lamp for several days, lighting up into a sort of heroic splendor the sad, volcanic wrecks, abysses and convulsions of said poor battle.

Among the other works his prolific pen gave to the public were "Chartism," "Life and Speeches of Oliver Cromwell," "Life of Frederick the Great" and innumerable pamphlets on different subjects.

In 1826 Carlyle was married to Jane Welsh and resided thereafter alernately at Comely Band and Craigenputtoch. His marriage was a very happy one, lasting through 40 years, and terminated by her sudden death in 1866.

Thomas Carlyle has perhaps received as high commendation and as severe condemnation by the critics as any author that ever lived. The intense concentration of his nature made him somewhat narrow in his views of different subjects, everything to his thought, meeting and culminating in his own orbit. As one writer says of him:

The era which was the present one to him was the great era of the world. The thing of which he at any moment happened to be thinking was the one only thing worth thinking about; and dispite his objurgations to others, he was ever ready, by tongue and pen to give utterance to the thought of the moment. If, as was often the case, that thought was a noble one, no utterances were nobler than his; if, as was not unfrequently the case, that thought was not a noble one, few utterances were less noble."

His distinctness of sight made him both a great historian and an excellent biographical critic. He was frequently inconsistent, but always brilliant and determined because he saw only the one side, and that in such a dazzling light that nothing else was visible.

His work upon earth is finished. At the ripe age of 86 he has departed, and his name now only symbolizes a memory, but one which will be guarded with admiration and reverence.

Don't delay in renewing your subscriptions. You don't want to miss a number of the Blade, for a complete file will be very valuable property ten years from now. Keep your files intact.

REVISION OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

Great interest has been felt, both in the Churches and out of them, in the revision of the New Testament, begun 10 years ago and completed last October, but yet awaiting the verdict of the Convocation of Canterbury, which meets this month, before it is given to the world. The work has been carried on both in England and in this country, there by a committee of 50 learned scholars, and here by 30. There has been generally an agreement as to the meaning of the text, but where they differed the reading of the British Committee is used, although that of the American is given in an appendix.

It was not intended that the public should know anything about the changes made until the publication of the revision, but through an alleged mistake by a London paper many quotations were given showing where the text had been changed. As far as known these need not create any alarm among Christians, as nothing important to doctrine has been omitted or altered, and no truth eliminated. This is the declaration of the translators themselves, and seems to be borne out by what has been published.

One difference, which, as seems probable, is carried through the work, may cause some trouble among old fashioned theologians. This is the expunging of the word "hell," and the substitution of "Hades." This would seem to be the result of a general change from the old belief in a place of brimstone and fire where the wicked must go when they die, to the newer and more probable one of the punishment of evil deeds in the flesh in some way not certainly known to mortals.

The New York *Times* gives a few of the most striking changes as follows.

In Matthew, iv.: 5, where the temptation of Christ is related, the old version says: "Then the devil taketh Him up into the holy city and setteth Him on a pinnacle of the Temple." In this verse "a pinnacle" is made to read "the pinnacle," and the change is manifestly proper, since there was only one pinnacle to the Temple. Very many of the alterations are of precisely such nature as this, the definite article being substituted for the indefinite and *vice versa*. Matthew, vi. 1—"Take heed that ye do not your alms before men"—is made to read, "Take heed that ye do not your righteousness before men" which is looked upon as a much broader command, and more in accordance with the whole spirit of Christ's teachings. In Matthew, xix, 17, the entire meaning of the text is changed, but no new doctrine is put forth, and no old one assailed. In the King James version the verse reads: "Why callest thou me good? There is none good but one: that is God. But if thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments?" In the new version the verse is as follows: "Why askest thou me concerning that which is good? One there is who is good; but if thou wouldst enter into life, keep the commandments." The question in Mark, viii., 36, 37, "For what shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" is rendered: "For what doth it profit a man to gain the whole world and forfeit his life? For what should a man give in exchange for his life?" Luke, ix,, 35, "And then came a voice out of the cloud, saying, 'This is My beloved Son; hear Him,'" the new work reads, "And then came a voice out of the cloud, saying, 'This is My Son, My chosen.'"

In speaking of Capernaum, Christ said, as recorded in Luke x, 15, 16, of the accepted version: "And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted to Heaven, shall be thrust down to hell. He that heareth you [speaking to His deciples] heareth Me, and he that despiseth you despiseth Me, and he that despiseth Me despiseth Him that sent Me." The Committee have changed this passage very materially. It reads: "And thou, Capernaum, shalt thou be exalted unto Heaven? thou shalt be brought down into Hades. He that heareth you heareth Me, and he that rejecteth you rejecteth Me, and he that rejecteth Me rejecteth Him that sent Me." Luke, xvi.: 8, 9, have also been materially changed. In the present version they read: "And the Lord commanded the unjust steward because he had done wisely; for the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light. And I say unto you, make to yourself friends of the mammon of unrighteousness, than when ye fail they may receive you into everlasting habitations." In the revision these two verses read as follows: "And the Lord commanded the unjust steward because he had done wisely. For the sons of this world are for their own generation, wiser than the sons of the light. And I say unto you, make unto yourselves friends by means of the mammon of unrighteousness, that when it shall fail, they may receive you into the eternal tabernacles."

In the trial of Paul before Agrippa, recorded in Acts xxvi., some rather important changes are made in verses 24 to 29 inclusive, and the impression that Agrippa was almost persuaded to become a Christian by Paul's eloquence is dispelled. The verses in the present version are as follows: "And as he thus spoke for himself Festus said, with a loud voice: Paul, thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee mad. But he said, I am not mad, most noble Festus, but speak forth the words of truth and soberness. For the King knoweth of these things, before whom also I speak freely; for I am persuaded that none of these things are hidden from him; for this thing was not done in a corner. King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? I know that thou believest. Then Agrippa said unto Paul, almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian. And Paul said, I would to God that not only thou, but also all that hear me this day, were both almost and altogether such as I am, except these bonds." In the revised version this scene is described thus: "And as he thus made his defense, Festus saith with a loud voice, Paul, thou art mad; thy much learning doth turn thee to madness. But Paul saith, I am not mad, most excellent Festus; but speak forth words of truth and soberness. For the King knoweth of these things, unto whom also I speak freely: for I am persuaded that none of these things is hidden from him: for this matter hath not been done in a corner. King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? I know that thou believest. And Agrippa *said* unto Paul, with but little persuasion thou wouldst fain make me a Christian. And Paul *said*, I would to God, that whether with little or with much, not thou only, but also all that hear me this day, might become such as I am, except these bonds."

CHARLES M'KNIGHT.

The death of Charles McKnight, of Philadelphia, who was to have begun this month in the Blade, a historical story of the troublous times of Tecumseh, is a severe loss to an extensive community outside of that of our readers who were disappointed in not receiving a novel from his gifted pen. The Pennsylvania papers all have eloquent obituaries of him, in which he is described as having been a gentleman of high cultivation, and the most scrupulous honor, an editor who would permit nothing vile to find its way into the columns of his paper, and a man whose loss every one who knew him mourns.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This book, though not yet out, is having a wonderful success. Agents report very large sales, which they say they procure without trouble. The book is the work of old Dr. Carlin, of Bedford, England, edited for American homes, and brought down to date, by one of the most competent American writers on domestic economy. It is peculiarly and conveniently classified, and contains more reliable matter than any book of recipes ever published. And in addition to this, it is the latest and contains all the latest discoveries and processes. Every recipe in the book has been thoroughly tested. **Persons of either sex out of employment will do well to address a postal to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass. Full particulars will be sent upon application.**

COUNTING THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

While there were no great expectations of statesmanlike action by the Democratic party on the electoral count question, people certainly believed that before it went out of power it would make some effort to leave behind it a recorded expression that would be a guide to action in the future. But, apparently, that is the thing of all others the leaders do not desire to do. Lightly as they esteem consistency they do not want to fetter themselves in the least in taking advantage of any possible turn that an electoral dispute may take in the future. It does not matter to them that as long as the manner of counting the electoral vote is so vaguely prescribed by constitution, laws and custom, every Presidential election is a menace to public peace. They care nothing, apparently, for the fact that this is one of the most propitious times that could possibly occur for the calm consideration of the question, and its settlement in accordance with the best light of modern statesmanship. The memory of the Presidential crisis of 1876-7 is still fresh in all minds, while there is such a general acquiescence in the result, and such a subsidence of party passion as makes a most favorable atmosphere for temperate discussion. If this opportunity is neglected—as it now virtually is—there is no telling when so suitable a one will again present itself. As long as the Republican party is in control of the country, and imagines it can retain that control—and parties in power invariably believe that they can retain—it is not likely to originate measures that will materially change the conditions which it has found serviceable to its own ends. Besides, by the time the Forty seventh Congress assembles the next Presidential campaign will have begun to develop, and as nonpartizan a consideration of the subject will not be possible then, as it is now.

Should any dispute arise in the future, from the causes which have been fraught with imminent danger in the past, the Democratic party, which had the opportunity to remove these causes, and was expected to do it, must bear the responsibility.

LONDON IN A STORM.

People do no small amount of growling over the carelessness of municipal authorities about the condition of the streets in our Cities after a storm. The Blade sent forth a prolonged howl not long since, and feels like repeating it, while considering what miseries are to come as soon as a thaw sets in. However, as the thermometer at present does not indicate or even hint that the weather authorities have any intention to bring about such a thing, it will content itself with remarking that there is a good deal of work which might be done here with advantage, and a great increase of future comfort.

One thing there is for which we have reason to be devoutly thankful. A snow storm does not bring life to such a standstill here as in the great City of London. G. W. Smalley writes to the New York *Tribune* that it was completely paralyzed by a foot of snow. He says: "Railways blocked up, streets impassable, houses flooded, the telegraphs and posts impeded, the plying of cabs, omnibuses, tram-cars, and vehicles of every sort suspended—in a word, the traffic and communications of a great City all but paralyzed—that is what one had to say of London yesterday and the day before." Of course one would naturally suppose that the fall must have been something immense, but on the contrary, it was one which would not have been thought of the least importance in any of our Northern Cities. All the attention it would have attracted would be in the getting out of sleighs, the merry jingling of the bells, the shouts of the boys with their sleds, and all of the other expressions of fun and jollity common after a snow storm. Extended traffic may be suspended a few hours during the height of the storm, but the moment it has ceased activity begins again.

Mr. Smalley says that the secret of all that distress visible in London is in part the infrequency of snow storms, and in part the gross incapacity of the municipal bodies who pretend to govern the various parishes in London. The average Englishman is always conservative and finds it hard to adapt himself to any sudden change. While a citizen of the United States would in an emergency, decide upon his course and take it, an Englishman is trying to imagine what his father and grandfather would have done under similar circumstances. The stoppage of the human circulation of a whole City was due to the fact that the people of London will not shoe their horses so they can travel over snow and ice without stumbling, and this because their forefathers did no . Consequently all of the vast numbers who depended upon public conveyances for means of transit were compelled to walk or remain where they were. Even the District Railway, which runs under ground, did not send their trains regularly simply because they could make no provision for the influx of people thrown out of their accustomed means of transportation.

Of all great Cities Paris seems to have the most executive ability among her municipal officers. Her streets are the cleanest in the world, and a snow storm means simply the immediate employment of thousands of men to put the roadways in good order. A little of that sort of energy and enterprise is desirable not only in London but in Cities this side of the great water.

"ANDERSONVILLE."

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of that most horrible crime against humanity ever printed, and it is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has had the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 600 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars will be sent to any address free. Address, for terms, etc.: Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

NEW BOOK CATALOG.

The Blade will send a full catalog of their cheap books to any applicant! Remember the cheap books announced are to close out stock. After the present supply is exhausted the opportunity is gone.

WHAT IS THE CAUSE?

This Winter, as everybody knows, has been an exceptionally cold one. There have been more severe storms than usual and a continued vail of cloud that has shut out the sunlight almost entirely for weeks at a time. It has sometimes seemed that the orb of day had forgotten how to shine upon the Northern Hemisphere, so strange and unaccountable have been his actions. Consequent upon his behavior all other weather developments have been abnormal in character. Even the January thaw failed to come to time, and it is now rapidly approaching the middle of February. Though to-day has brought softer air, yet Spring seems as far away as ever.

Scientists who are watching the sun report an extraordinary condition of things upon its surface. Some weird influence appears to be heaping fuel upon its fires, so that they are burning more furiously than for years before. The spots are greatly multiplied in number and size, one being noted 190,000 miles in diameter. While the nature of these spots is not definitely and thoroughly understood, it is a generally accepted theory that they are openings in the sun's atmosphere, admitting a view of the body of the sun itself, caused by gaseous eruptions from volcanos, and these indicate an increased degree of solar activity.

The conclusion naturally drawn if this is true, is that there would be a greater degree of heat upon the earth's surface than when the sun remained in its normal condition, while the experience in the Northern Hemisphere is of exceptional cold and storms. The following theory has been advanced with regard to the storms:

The sun's rays being vertical South of the Equator, shining upon such immense stretches of water, sets a great deal of vapor free, and these masses find their way into the wind currents and are drifted Northward, causing immense falls of snow and rain. The facts given by the New York *Herald* appear to bear out the theory:

On the western coasts of Europe the immense snow fall of January 18 to 20 indicated that the Atlantic winds which sweep those coasts and waft to them the vapor from the intratropical belt, were laden with extra supplies of vapor; and the London Meteorological office reported on the 10th ult. that the rain fall for the preceding four weeks had been "an excess at almost all the northern and western stations" of the United Kingdom. As regards our own Western or Pacific coast the heavy, protracted rain fall of the last two weeks has been phenomenal, over six inches of rain having been registered in one part of California in two days. The December precipitation from Central California northward was also far above the normal, amounting to 7.64 inches at San Francisco and 7.60 inches at Portland, Oregon in excess of the average for that month; and "at Bainbridge Island, Washington Territory," the Signal Service reports "the month's rainfall was the greatest ever recorded (20 years, record)." It would seem therefore, that the Southern Hemisphere, under an exceptionally warm sun, is now sending forth from its steaming oceanic surface large volumes of vapor into the North Pacific and North Atlantic, which falling into the zone of south westerly winds, are borne against the cold western slopes of the northern continents and there condensed.

The same thing would explain the great cold. The large masses of vapor early in the season sweeping upward, shut off the sun's rays and caused the formation of ice over all inland bodies of water. This of course kept the atmosphere at a much lower temperature than would be the case if they were open, and the cold is further intensified by the continued fall of snow.

These are but theories, but if scientists are right we may expect some intensely hot weather next Summer, unless the sun concludes to resume his normal state. Already in fancy we are recording sunstrokes innumerable, and gasping for breath with the thermometer way up into the nineties. This sort of expectation has a great influence in moderating the discomforts of the present cold.

"THE STRUGGLES OF NASBY."

This splendid book, containing over 600 pages, illustrated by Nast, with an introduction by Chas. Sumner, we are sending now to any address (so long as they last) at $1.25, postage paid. The book is a collection of the Nasby letters, from the beginning, in 1860, to the close of the Slavery struggle, with historical notes. It has never been sold for less than $3.00, but having withdrawn it entirely from the trade we close out the edition on hand at this price. The book and the Blade one year for $2.50. The remaining volumes are going very rapidly, and those wanting one should send at once. It will be a very valuable volume ten years hence.

There is a strong array of testimony by expert engineers against Capt. Eads's Tehuantepec ship railway project. Lieut. Commander Gorringe says in respect to it:

However successful Capt. Eads may be in moving a laden ship across such a distance over such varying grades, the ship would not float on reaching the point where the floating would be a matter of some importance. The jarring in moving, no less than the development of strains not provided for in ship construction, must inevitably open every seam and cause every rivet to leak."

Labouchère says: "Among other duties entailed on a new Viceroy by his first drawing-room is that of kissing his cheek, not only of each fair débutante, but of every lady present. The severity of the duty may in many instances be tempered, yet the administering of many hundreds of courtly kisses in one evening must suggest the physiological fact that even the most exquisite pleasure turn to pain from too frequent repetition."

Ex Gov. Sprague is said to be "receiving by mail daily additions to the proof of his wife's infidelity." Sprague's correspondents seem to be as vile as his associates generally.

Boston *Commercial Bulletin:* It must have been just this kind of a Winter when the prodigal son returned, for we read that the old man "ran, and fell upon his neck."

Boston *Globe:* If she offers you the mitten to-day, take it just to keep your hand it.

"NASBY STRUGGLES"—LIBRARY BINDING.

We have some inquiry for library binding of "Nasby Struggles." We happen to have on hand about 50 copies, which we can mail post-paid to the first applicants for $2.00. This edition retails at $4.00, and any book of the same style of binding cannot be purchased for less. The few copies we have on hand will not last a week after this notice is printed, and we would advise an order at once. Our supply of cloth is getting very low, and selling very rapidly at $1.25, post-paid by mail.

STRAWBERRIES IN WINTER.

What New Yorkers Pay for Luxuries.

New York Sun.

"The opening price a few days ago was $7.50 a quart at wholesale," said one of the firm of Archdeacon & Co., of Barclay street, who control the wholesale trade in hothouse strawberries, yesterday; "but it is now $6. A cup containing perhaps 15 or 20 berries sells at wholesale at $2."

"Where are they raised?" was asked.

"Mostly in New Jersey. Our hot house is at West Hoboken. We have about an acre and a half there. The season is late this year. Last year we had some about the middle of December; this year we did not receive any till a few days ago. Who buys them? Oh, the fruit stores, just now. Neither Delmonico, nor the Hotel Brunswick, nor the other hotels will take them till they get down to about $3 a quart. This price—$6 a quart—looks high, but a few years ago I sold them at $10, and of course they were much higher at retail. There is a regular scramble for them now. I have to distribute them impartially. Any one store would take all I had if I would sell them in that way.

The berries shown were of enormous size, and of fine, rich color and good flavor. At the price at which they are sold at the retail stores they cost about 15 cents each. At the retail stores uptown $2.50 is the price of a "cup," or at the rate of about $8.50 a quart, leaving a large profit for the retailer. The wholesale dealers, however, will not sell except to well known fruit stores, the usual regard for "middlemen" being strictly observed. The fruit is not trusted to express companies, but is brought to the city by regular messengers.

"The varieties now raised by the hothouses," said the dealer above mentioned, "are known as the 'Champion' and the 'Jocunda,' which are certainly very sweet, delicious fruit. The Wilson variety was formerly raised in this way, and it is the finest colored berry we have; but the two kinds I spoke of are now considered best adapted to hothouses. How long does the season last? Well, this year we began in January, and we will have them up to early in May, probably, when they begin to be very plentiful. Last year Florida berries came to market early in February, but we don't expect any before the 1st of March this year. They may be later, owing to the extreme cold weather, even at the South. We usually get the Charleston fruit by the 1st of April but I don't know about it this year. Black Hamburg grapes sell at wholesale at $4.50 a pound. The retailers charge from $6 to $6.50. Raising hothouse vegetables has got to be quite a business, and in some seasons it is very profitable. It costs considerable, though, to raise these things. There are hothouses at Poughkeepsie and Irvington, in this State; a number in Jersey; some in Boston, Fitchburg, and Mansfield, in Massachusetts; and several in Providence, which send vegetables to New York. They are rather overdoing the trade in cucumbers, and lettuce is almost as cheap now as in the Summer. Cucumbers, which a short time ago were worth $4 a dozen, now bring but $3 at wholesale, though I have known them to reach $6 in some seasons.

PAUL KRUGER

The Man who it to Lead the Boers in their War.

New York Herald.

The leader of the Boers in their present struggle is Paul Kruger, recently chosen President of the Transvaal Republic. He enjoys a great reputation among his countrymen for caution, sagacity and courage. For many years he has been a well known man in the Transvaal and is a noted leader of "commandoes," or expeditions. He earned, it is said, his first laurels when quite a lad; now he must be nearly 60 years of age. A Boer commando, engaged in hostilities against natives somewhere on the upper waters of the Vaal River, received intelligence at the close of a successful day's fighting that a Zulu impi was advancing to attack them. The Boers, all excepting Kruger, declined to credit the unwelcome news, and scouting Kruger's entreaties to keep a good lookout the men, tired out by their long day's fighting, lay down to sleep in the laager. But Kruger could not give up his conviction that danger was at hand. He determined to watch, and persuaded a comrade to watch with him. Seated on wagon boxes, on opposite sides of the laager, the two men watched, rifle in hand, through the night, peering into the darkness. At length, when the morning mists were rising, Kruger's keen ear caught the dull thud of naked feet approaching. He had just time to give the alarm when, changing their cautious advance for a determined rush, a mass of Zulus, with stripped and greased bodies, charged the laager. Some of the enemy managed to get in, and there was fighting with clasp knife as well as with rifle before the attack was repulsed. The few minutes' notice gained for them by Kruger had saved the white men. Paul Kruger is a "Dopper," the most conservative sect among the Boers. The religion of this sect is a sort of Calvinism. They interpret the Scriptures in their most literal sense, and are especially inclined to follow the example of the Israelitish leaders in their dealings with native tribes. Kruger has twice been in England as spokesman for his countrymen. He first went in the broad felt hat, the short jacket and "veldt schoon" (shoes of untanned leather) which form the usual and recognized costume of a Dopper. On his return he met the astonished gaze of his friends clad in a high hat, a long black cloth coat and the boots worn by ordinary civilized men. "England was well enough," he said, "and there were fine houses; but if a man wanted to go and smoke by himself, even away from London, every piece of the veldt seemed to be owned by some one or another, and if you sat down to smoke under a tree you hadn't taken two whiffs before a man would come up and say the land was his and he didn't want you there!" Kruger can speak no English. Once, some years ago, when out hunting, his rifle burst in his hand and shattered his left thumb. It was necessary that it should be amputated without delay lest the mangled part should bring on lock jaw. Kruger entreated his comrades to undertake the operation. One commenced, but gave it up. Kruger then took the job in hand and amputated the thumb himself. The small scar now remaining shows how firm and unflinching the operator was, and has excited the wonder of more than one surgeon.

Diplomatic Dwellings in Washington.

A correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* says: Connecticut avenue seems to be the favorite location for residences for the diplomatic corps. A few years since the British Government erected a magnificent building, containing about 70 apartments, for the use of its Ambassador, on this avenue, at the intersection of N street. It is the only Government which owns its own legation building in Washington, but other Governments are contemplating following the example of Great Britain, and either purchasing or erecting buildings for their embassies. A number of other Governments have, however, rented buildings on Connecticut avenue for the use of their representatives. The Chinese Legation occupy the splendid mansion of ex-Gov. Shepherd, on the corner of Connecticut avenue and K street. The Russian Minister occupies a residence just to the north. The French Legation are on one corner, and in the same block are the Austrian, Turkish and Italian Legations.

Wouldn't Tell Their Ages.

During the census in Switzerland 917 women refused to tell their ages, and each one was returned at 46 and fined $1.20.

Mrs. Partington Says

Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved me from a severe extract of tripot fever. They are the *ne plus unum* of medicines.—*Boston Globe.*

Popular Science.

EDITOR'S CABINET.

Iron coal barges are suggested for use on the Ohio river, instead of the wooden ones which are sunk by ice each year.

There is a natural gas well at Kittanning, Pa., which is said to furnish 1,088,000 feet of gas per day. This is to be used in 17 iron furnaces now being constructed.

The recent accidents on the New York

CURRENT EVENTS.

An attempt is being made to stop Sunday performances at the St. Louis theaters.—In the cabinet of "Mary the Witch," lately deceased at Davenport, Iowa, was found a cat's skull, a chicken's head, bats' wings, toads' feet, spiders, webs, various bones of various animals, dried blood, and eyes of owls and cats deposited in various places wrapped in paper.—Miss Marianne North, a pretty English artist, is making a tour of the world with very high credentials, for the purpose of painting the distinctive flowers that grow wild. Sir Joseph Hooker, Director of the Botanical Gardens of Kew, vouches for her artistic powers, her botanical knowledge, and her intrepidity as an explorer.—Stillman B. Allen, of Boston, has just distributed $300 in prizes to Maine boys under 18 years of age, who have raised the most Indian corn on one-eighth of an acre in the past season. More than 600 boys in all parts of the State competed, and the first prize, $200, was awarded to Frank E. Small, of Stockton, who raised 2,246 pounds.—Grave robbers are at work in Southern Indiana.—The Indiana Deaf and Dumb and Insane Asylums are being investigated.—Advices from Melbourne fully confirm the report that the much dreaded phylloxera has made its appearance in the vineyards of Australia. A select committee of the Victorian Assembly recently paid a visit to the vineyards which are planted on the Barrabool Hills, near Geelong. They found that one of the vineyards was unmistakably smitten with the disease, the insects being visible even without the aid of a magnifiying glass.—Pres. Haygood, of Emory College meets the assertions of politicians that Georgia is in a state of decadence with some significant facts. He says that in 1876 the improved lands in the State amounted to 28,737,539 acres. In 1880 the aggregate had grown to 29,815,581 acres, the increase of four years being sufficient to provide farms of 100 acres each for nearly 11,000 families. The colored people are buying farms of from 20 to 50 acres, and deriving profitable returns from them.—In the issue of "Burke's Peerage" for this year it is pointed out that the Barony of Shute, conferred on Viscount Barrington, an Irish Peer, leads to a peculiar state of things by reducing the number of peers of Ireland exclusively such to one hundred, at which point a clause in the act of Union comes into operation by which the Crown is vested with power to keep up the Peerage of Ireland to the number of 100 over and above the number that are entitled by descent to a seat in the House of Lords.—During the past week the streets of New York have been blockaded for hours at a time, involving a great loss to merchants who had goods to ship.—At the Westminster Police Court, in England, the other day, among the applicants for assistance was one by an old non-commissioned officer of the Eleventh Hussars, who was one of the immortal "Six Hundred" at Balaclava, was wounded in the charge in five places, and fell into the hands of the Russians. He left the army at the completion of his first term of service, and afterward he sought employment at the Cape, and served in the police as a sergeant. Consumption, however, carried off the whole of his family, and he came back to England. He was at present out of work and destitute.—It is generally imagined that slave trading is now almost a thing of the past, but that it still is carried on to a considerable extent in the Portuguese Indian possessions of Timor and the adjoining islands is pretty well established. The regular price of a male slave from 12 to 15 years of age is 50 rupees. A female slave of the same age fetches from 80 to 100 rupees. The natives of the Island of Macassar are the principal dealers in this traffic. Even some of the authorities have kept slaves. The missionaries have rendered valuable service in suppressing the traffic, but organized force is required to effectually put an end to it.—A deplorable accident, indirectly resulting from the quantity of snow still left in the streets of Paris, occurred at the corner of the Rue de Hauteville on the evening of Jan. 21. A bootmaker, named Babin, was crossing the street with his little girl, 10 years of age, when the latter, in order to escape a passing cab, left hold of her father's hand, and, in jumping on the pavement, fell down a large drain-hole which had been opened for the purpose of shooting the snow into the sewers. Help was qickly procured and several firemen and workmen descended, on the hopeless errand of trying to save the poor child. The flooded state of the sewers, however, rendered this impossible, and as yet the bereaved parents have not even had the sad satisfaction of seeing the body recovered.—The Dean of Westminster, Dr. Stantley, has been making a speech at the Workingmen's College at Ipswich, and he took the opportunity of ridiculing the "vox populi, vox Dei," and of calling newspapers "mere sounding brass." The people's voice and newspapers in England, however, have had a good deal to say to the formation and the development of the liberalism to which the Dean owes his Deanery and his father owed his bishopric, and few men have been through the fonder of popular applause and newspaper renown than the Dean. Public sentiment and the newspapers, however, lately have been so bold as to oppose and thwart the Dean's project for setting up a statue in Westminister Abbey to the son of the author of the *coup d'etat* and Sedan, and in consequence the Dean is very sour over the public and the newspapers just now.

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"That Bridget of Ours," a novel.

"Rrice's Poems," a book of poems.

"The Soul's Inquiries Answered," book of bible texts.

"Kendall's Horse Book," for every horse owner.

Eads's lobby in Washington is getting very hungry.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

We shall offer from time to time, in this column, a list of books taken promiscuously from our catalogue of books on hand, which we offer with or without the Blade, at prices lower than books were ever offered before by any dealer in this country. These books are all new and standard, selected especially for the wants of the readers of the Blade, and we make the prices so low that the poorest family in the land need not be without a good supply of reading for the coming Winter evenings. Any neighborhood would find it to their advantage to make up a club of $5 or $10, which will purchase a supply that will be profitable to their whole community. This list will be changed every week, and it will be well for book readers to preserve their files for reference. Orders for the holidays should be sent at once, while our stock is complete. Call the attention of your neighbors to this list. We send every book ordered, by mail, post-paid. Notice the extraordinary low prices.

FICTION.

CASTLE NOWHERE, a series of Lake-Country Sketches, by Constance Fenimore Woolson; 386 pages. These stories and legends of the great northern lakes have a charm of their own, and are dotted with vivid and life-like pictures of the scenery where they are located. The writer is widely and favorably known through current periodical literature as a young author of rare ability. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, 75c; book and Blade one year, $2.00.

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CRUIKSHANK AT HOME; 316 pages, numerous illustrations. A family album of endless entertainment, consisting of a series of short tales, illustrated by the pencil of the great English caricaturist. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.; book and Blade one year, $2.00.

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Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

Winter Experiences—Comfortable Fashions—About the Winter.

Corespondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.

What a glorious Winter this has been, with its deep, plentiful snows, its bracing, healthy, cold and superb sunshine. "Not such a Winter for 20 years," the old inhabitants say, and truly I remember milder mannered Winters here when I was a school-girl. After two Winters of unseasonable warmth it is refreshing to have such a Winter as this, in which to lay up vitality for the coming year. Every draught of the icy northwest wind is dear, coming from the prairies that I love, where people grow up to know what the meaning of pure air is, so that they never are content in after life to breathe the poor substitute offered to City lungs. I remember Winters in the Northwest, that shame this New England season into mildness, by their side. What is a trifle of eight below zero to folks who have seen it 30 below, days at a time, and for six weeks never saw it thaw at noonday, while the winds swept across leagues of wide, rolling plains unchecked. That was Winter, if you please, with the roads buried in snow, and the wagon track running over the top of the fences half the Winter. Yet those who knew those Wisconsin Winters of '55 and '56, will bear witness that the cold was no harder to endure than these New England northeasters, when the cold salt wind sweeps in, freezing the very soul, though the glass stands about 10 above zero. My thoughts are with the far West settlers these cold days, entering into every detail of their lives, full of hardship, but which nourish noble disdain of petty indulgence. The long journeys after wood by the man, going six and eight miles to the distant woodlots, absent all day, leaving the care of house and live stock to the women and children, who count it no terrible task to feed and water the stable inhabitants, before the woodsleds turn the corner, creaking home. The morning business of thawing out the contents of pantry and closet before breakfast can be got, the little episode of frozen ears and noses, nipped between the house and barn, the mighty stoves piled with fuel, and the rigor which prevails everywhere from the fireside, the storms leaving impassable drifts, the risk, the danger often of facing the treacherous cold, all make up a life of narrow but intense interest. Think of the women left with little children, in lonely prairie homes, miles from a neighbor, far from help in sudden sickness, fire or accident, think of belated teamsters, lost in the drifted track, or caught in blinding storms, wandering within a mile of home all night, till the horses fall with cold, and the driver reaches his own door, more dead than alive, the homesick teacher or hired hand, starting on a 12-mile walk Saturday night, and braving it through, fortnight after fortnight, till some windy night the cold smites him to the heart, and his feet never press the threshold of home again. Such are the stories of Western country life, which make it neither tame nor wanting in unconscious heroism.

MIDWINTER FURNISHINGS.

I wish the gifts of fortune were more evenly distributed, and the luxurious, really available comforts which fill the shops could find their way to the far-off homes where their taste and softness would be doubly welcome. Something brought forward this Winter in quantity is the twilled flannel, soft, fine and thick, in pleasant colors—rose, light blue, cream, pale gray and drab, for ladies' wear. The most sensible of fashions brings these flannels into use in place of cotton, for suits of body wear, refined enough to please the requiring, and warm enough for the demands of a rigorous climate. White is worn next the skin, as the absence of dye is advisable, unless the red cochineal flannel is ordered, for its effect on deficient circulation, but over this the chemise, full drawers and the gored skirt with its vestlike waist are of soft colored flannel, inviting in comfort and finish. The suits are variously trimmed, the pale blue and rose with scallops and dots of white embroidery, and deep ruffles of gathered India silk with white Maltese, cluny or fine Smyrna falling over them.

FINE COMFORT.

The skirts have insertions and borders of knitted lace, in the same color, with silk stitches worked in white or contrasting shades, or bands of embroidery in light running vines or clustered dots are placed two inches above the hem, which ends in a deep knitted edging, or one of strong washing lace. The chemises are made of the simplest form, with narrow-worked band and sleeves, the drawers wide, with an inch tuck above the embroidery, to let out in shrinking, or take the Turkish form, gathered in a band buttoning below the knee.

Where it is desirable to preserve the smooth princesse outlines and all fulness of underclothing is discarded, fitted waists of fine English cotton flannel, sold at 75 cents a yard, and almost thick as fur, are shaped to the figure, embroidered deeply in front, and the flannel petticoat is sewed on, below the hips. Such a vest gives a spare figure a pretty roundness, without padding.

The crocheted or knitted skirts in gray or maroon, or dark red with deeper border, are made for full grown persons as well as children in short frocks, and are liked for their extreme lightness and clinging warmth. The most useful petticoat worn under the dress is of black satin, lasting or alpaca, lined and quilted with goose down which gives perfect warmth without weight. The handsomest of these petticoats are black satin, faced with dark red, gold, or blue plush for a quarter of a yard. The lace balayeuse tacked below this is a protection as well as an ornament, as it takes the wear from the edge, and can be changed for a fresh one. These dark petticoats are for the street: for the house, merino skirts of the brightest colors, blood-red, Marie Louise blue and high violet are made with flounces and embroideries, most coquettish, in glimpses of disarranged draperies. Ladies just from abroad wear the suits of pale flannels almost entirely and only assume cambric and linen for full dress occasions, when a silk undervest replaces flannel.

FANCY JACKETS.

House jackets are warm in color and material, the general choice being the thick, fine twilled flannels of handsome quality. The shape is easy fitting, of the simple, becoming pattern seen for several seasons, with few seams and of good length. The trimming for very dark colors is gay Turkish embroideries, with a little gold. The red jackets with gold embroideries never were really stylish, and are now voted vulgar. Convenient jackets are of the new red, deeper than cardinal, finished in embroidery of a subdued tone, or with black Maltese lace over red surah pleatings, or white lace worked with red and knots of red and black ribbon as a heading. The new dyed swan's-down, in canary, light blue, pink and gray, trims delicate sacques very prettily, used as a heading to lace frills. Any fragment of brocade silk or ribbon goes to make the pocket flaps and cuffs of a dark sack, and not the least coquettish and useful are the jackets of black silk or black brocade, lined with Surah in cardinal or gold, with edge of the black guipure which is worn for little else, but is always handsome. Cardigan jackets of the better quality are converted into jaunty garments for ladies, by decorating the back and shoulders with straps of bright cross-stitch in silks or crewels of many colors, clover pinks, dull blue, red and olive, or lemon, red, bronze, and tan, working the collar and cuffs in bands to match, and filling the upper corners with such stitches, adding gay crocheted straps to close the front, and working the hips nearly to the waist in rows of assorted colors. A little red or blue silk shirt and collar with turndown corners, showing the white collar or ruffle above is pretty for a house dress tied with a cord and tassel instead of belt.

RED HOODS.

Young women with an eye for pretty effects have taken to wearing knit wool hoods, precisely like those worn by little girls. It is quite common to see young ladies shopping in Boston in red or brown hoods, and mittens, a syle of supreme comfort and convenience.

A comfortable looking house jacket, to suit a housekeeper, is of deep red cotton flannel, the edge scalloped and worked with small dots in black, or red and black. I saw one lately made like this which was warm and bright, and "not too good for human creatures daily" use. Cosy jackets are made of Turkey red cotton, fine and soft, made double, red inside and out, lightly wadded and quilted in small rows an inch apart up and down, as gentlemen's dressing gowns are now made. These are bright, warm in color and in fact, and wash as easily as a baby's bib. Housekeeping dresses, of Turkey red-twill, wadded and quilted in small diamonds are very comfortable and lasting. Eight yards will make a gown, which may be lined with common print, as silesia shrinks differently from the red cotton in washing and is not advised.

Black flannel dresses are shown at the shops in place of navy blue, which is allowed a rest. The finished flannel is used in making these dresses, not the twilled, and the style is the usual basque and skirt with two pleated flounces and back drapery. With black dresses, either dark red or pale blue stockings are worn, and the house slipper is lined with thick flannel or kid of the same color, instead of white lining which is too easily destroyed. Morning dresses of gray flannel have the fulness of the back laid with box pleats, below the hips, with gores of striped pink and gray or turquoise and gray flannel showing between these pleats. Plain wrappers have a rolling collar of brocade or striped silk, low on the shoulder, extending into revers in front reaching to the foot of the gown. Another style has the collar slope to a point at the belt with the front of different material like a vest. A gray striped silk gown, suitable to wear at a hotel breakfast, was open over a black silk front to the foot, over which little straps of gray appear to button at the side in pretty fashion.

FELT SHOES.

Women are often hindered from taking the outdoor exercise needed in Winter by the trouble of changing their dress. It sounds absurd to younger and stronger people to talk about hesitating over the effort of getting ready, but I have found, as most women do, past 30, that when tired already with inside affairs, it seems to take the last pulse of energy away to change the entire dress and shoes and don wrappings to face the weather. Besides, in most houses women need better protection for the feet than slippers, and leather shoes are too heavy to go about. I have seen Winter boots built on a Boston plan of thick felt, lined with flannel, reaching like long gaitors nearly to the knee, while the sides are foxed and the soles lined with cork, which is waterproof and warm. Thick soles are not necessary for women's wear, the weight is tiresome, and they are noisy. Single soles of leather soaked and made pliable with castor oil defy wet, and cork insoles take the wear and keep the feet warm under all conditions. Such a pair of shoes, with firm kid foxing can be worn in and out of doors. The long tops are better than thick stockings, the shoe is light and noiseless, easy to the foot, and keeps the ankles from the draughts of cold rooms, while the wearer can step from the house into drifts or slush without danger. Rubber boots and arctics are clumsy things, and it is a penalty to wear them, though they are the only alternative to wet feet, generally known. There is risk, however, in allowing delicate women and children to wear either long at a time, as the perspiration of the feet dampens and chills them in a dangerous way. It is far better to provide soft kid or calfskin boots rendered waterproof by repeated oilings, when the foxed felt cannot be had. Felt gaiters, covering the ankle with elastic sides and flannel lining are very warm and light house boots and come at $1 a pair. The long boots are better fitting, and cost $5 and $6, but last more than one Winter. German felt slippers for children are soundless, which is a great recommendation, and keep the feet perfectly warm. Now don't lament if Boston is too far for you to order a pair of such boots as described, but go to your best shoemaker and have him make a pair to order and live the longer for it.

FLOWERS AND LAMPLIGHTERS.

All the wise people I know, use paper lighters in place of matches when possible, whether their incomes are three hundred dollars or thirty thousand a year. Indeed, the richest people of my acquaintace have taught me the value of the closest bits of economy which are the disgust of poorer friends. Let us look at this matter of burnt matches. Three boxes of parlor matches cost 25 cents. My servant who turns up her nose right royally at the idea of using a bit of paper to light the gas with a match box handy, which costs her nothing to fill, contrived to use a box in a week, which is moderate for one of her class. Since I took things into my own hands, the whole family using matches freely wherever necessary, have used less than two boxes in three months. Let us see how this bit of practice stands at the year's end. Fifty-two boxes at 8⅓ cents will cost $4.65, against eight boxes at 65 cents, leaving a balance of $4.17 in favor of a slight care. Four dollars will pay for one of the best magazines and a weekly paper besides, or a whole Winter's reading in cheap editions, or for materials for painting, wood carving or embroidery to last a season. Yet people cheat themselves out of such pleasures by sheer sloth and carelessness. It is too much trouble to hunt a bit of paper and light it and sometimes really is not worth the time, so we must meet things half way, and make economies so handy, evident, and pleasant as to recommend themselves. It will give employment to a child to make the lighters or "spills," as they used to be called, and keep them on the mantel ready for use. Spills are slips of paper, an inch wide, and a dozen or more long, twisted in smooth lengths, the size of a quill, and the ends secured by a touch of paste. A bunch of spills is not an ornamental thing precisely, and I was glad to see the pretty device the fashionable lampdealers offer in keeping with handsome surroundings. Groups of spills are each tipped with tissue paper flowers in harmonious colors, pink and white, lilac and violet, deep purple and straw color, with the gay effect of a bunch of sweet peas in blossom, such as was the habit to carry last August, when sweet peas were the fashionable nosegay. They are rather high priced vanities to go with porcelain and faience lamps, engraved shades, painted wax candles and gilt sconces. But the flowers could be made by a child, and would use up the bits of colored tissue paper which comes about nice articles, and afford amusement for children, a tasteful trifle for the mantel and a convenience out of what otherwise would be waste. The flowers are gummed on a paper stem stuck in the top of the spill, and can be changed to new lighters for a year. The intent is not to imitate the flowers precisely, but to catch the colors and forms in a conventional way, and suggest rather than imitate them. Specimen flowers and patterns for cutting with colored papers are sent by mail for 25 cents, while the flowers themselves are sold at 25 cents the dozen.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

An Ohio lady asks for a plan and specifications for a house costing from $1,800 to $2,000, and I shall give suggestions for such a house in a succeeding number.

A letter which has given me much thought comes from the Far West, from a woman who writes thus:

"I have written some sketches which might miss the waste-basket if I knew what steps to take. I would like to have you tell me anything it would benefit me to know. I know that the market is crowded now, but one more will not make the crowd much denser, and if I succeed, I think I have a worthy aim. We are homesteaders. Husband has left home to get work, and I remain to take care of our three children. Hindered from doing much by the times and home ties, if I could find use for my pen, I could attend to my family also. I have tried canvassing, sewing and crocheting, but this is a small place and business at a standstill. So far our wants have been supplied, and, if health continues, will be, by my husband, but it humiliates me to think that one person has to provide for five, and I desire to help."

I fancy the matrons who read this will look up with the same astonishment which lifted my eyelids as I laid the letter down. That poor, energetic, ambitious woman is unconscious what a reproach of incapacity she heaps against her husband, whether justly or unjustly of course we cannot know. She has a husband able to provide and willing; he has three children and a wife who writes that "it humiliates her that one person has to provide for five!" It isn't enough for one, a man in health and employment, to support the wife and children he has taken to himself, but she, the weaker, the mother of those children, not content with bearing and nursing them, with caring for them and their father also, must put her slender shoulders to the wheel, and help the husband earn their living. I do admire energy and unselfishness and willingness to work, but for the sake of this woman and her sisterhood, I will not stir one hand to help her to the work she desires, and it is the first time I ever said no to any such appeal out of scores. And I think that the wiser women who read the BLADE will bear me out in this refusal. I think if they could reach her they would say to her something like this:

My dear woman, isn't it enough that you are the mother of those three children, that you have given years of your vitality to them and to your husband, that you must daily in caring for them, do an amount of work quite enough to satisfy any sane woman's ambition, but you must essay to bear a load for which Nature and God never designed you, and for which, happily, there isn't the least need in your case? If the husband of this woman knew what a contemptible opinion was given of his abilities by his well-meaning wife, he would explode in wrath. When a man takes a wife and is father to children, he assumes their support. It is his part of the great work of nature, woman giving the costlier part, her very self, her blood, her suffering, her weakness, and peril, bearing the burden of helpless children, a care which I have heard strong men say was more exhausting than any labor they knew. The men of to-day are too pitiful to call men, so many of them are unequal to the care of the families which they have been ready enough to raise up, and are quite willing their little wives shall support. Between the women who are whining round, unable to care for their children and do the work of their families, and the women who are striving and ready to do everything for themselves, babies and husbands, and the men who are willing they shall do it, content to shirk their own share in life, one is forced to a poor opinion of the modern household. The women who are willing to bear unnecessary burdens should be put back, kindly but firmly in their place, and taught what they owe themselves and their children. I would be easy perhaps for this woman to help gloriously that husband of hers bear his end of the lift for a few years, and he would fall only too easily into the habit of thinking it appropriate that she should do it, and give her small thanks. But in time it would tell, either in deteriorating the moral fiber of that husband, and in breaking her down before her time, or both. Is this Nettie so anxious to make ready for her husband's second wife? "Hindered from doing much by home ties!" There's a sentiment for you. As if home ties involved no worthy service, worth calling work. When will women come to recognize that the care of a family is the finest, noblest work, the most stringent duty God gives into the hands of human beings? One for which strictest account will be rendered and highest honors paid. The woman who is rearing three children virtuously and happily, is doing better service for the world than George Eliot, whom I revere and honor, the Queen of England or the whole race of reformers and public women of to-day. And if she envies any of them, it is from unsatisfied vanity, or gross ignorance of the prize in her own hand. I know this is not the kind of talk that women love, not the honeyed sentiment about higher vocation and more congenial duty which goes down so easily with them to-day, but it is the old truth, from Adam's time to this, held by every man and woman who has eyes unblinded by drifts of self-indulgence or pride.

And there is another reason why such appeals should not be heeded. The profession is crowded, Nettie; yes indeed; and in that crowd are women with children and families depending on them for daily bread, who have neither husband or father to aid them, girls left with aged mothers to take care of, sisters trying to educate younger brothers, too young to help themselves. I count in my own personal knowledge one woman with three children, whose husband left her, frightened out of the idea of supporting such a family in hard times and left them for her to feed and clothe. Another gifted girl left alone, educates her younger sister, and provides for both with her pen. I know a third whose husband left her, when the baby came, because he did not feel able to take care of three in the style he was accustomed to, on which she took up the burden, took care of herself and child and her own family of younger brothers and sisters. I know of a girl beautiful as women ever are made, left at nineteen with five younger brothers and sisters, wholly dependent on her, who she cared for bravely till death cut short her work in five years. Such women, able, brave and experienced, are crowded with a host of workers of less claim and talent, and with growing experience, I have resolved that no finger will I lift to help a single one more in competition with them. Women who have husbands and homes need not be eager to snatch the work when there are hands reaching for it and skilled in doing it, which have no support behind them. The comfortable wives do not think of this, when they are so anxious to write or do a little art to earn for their spending on their whims and indulgences. They can find enough to do, for their children and humanity, of work which others have no time for of unpaid work, which the world needs, and only those blessed with leisure can afford to do. When the stress comes, when Nettie is left a widow, without a helper, with no other resource, and those three children on her hands, I will tell her all I know, how to win attention for her sketches and carry them to publishers and praise them, and pay for them, as I have done in other times, to encourage a young writer. But don't let any woman with an able-bodied husband who can supply his family's wants, come to me for help, for I will not lift the end of my little finger to give it.

And now let the heavens fall. . . Buttermilk! SUSAN POWER.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Electoral Count—The Indians—Gen. Grant in Washington—The Inauguration—Cap. Page Again—Our Arctic Weather.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4, 1881.

The probable settlement of all questions respecting the electoral count puts a much better face on the Congressional outlook, and the news will be received with general satisfaction by the country. It is one of the sensible things to be set down on the credit side of the impracticable Democracy. Of course this action is not to be taken as a "free will offering." On the other hand no effort was spared to draw together enough Democrats to force through the Morgan resolution. It was faithfully tried again and again, but the position of Stephens, Speer and Felton, of Georgia, who voted throughout with the Republicans, and the silent reluctance of some other Democrats who did not like Randall's officiousness in the matter, made the result more and more doubtful till the resolution was reluctantly abandoned and a mode of declaring the vote was agreed on in the Democratic caucus, and accepted by the Republicans. It was stated in the Senate by most of the Democratic leaders, that the election of Garfield was conceded, and that no disputed questions were likely to interfere with the count. In the case of Georgia, under the resolutions agreed upon, no question need arise or is expected to arise.

Democrats say that Sen. Morgan is determined to press his declaratory resolution, to the effect that the Vice President has no power under the Constitution to count the Electoral vote. He will undoubtedly find many Republicans to agree with him, but the discussion of the matter at any length now is not only without any practical object, but in other respects most inappropriate, and the Senate is pretty likely to "sit down on it." After hearing Sen. Morgan, who is generally worth hearing, probably the question will be laid aside. Certainly if it is to be debated at length there will be a small chance for anything else before the 4th of March.

The message of the President on the injustice to the Ponca Indians is regarded as important on account of the declaration of an Indian policy, which has been the want of the last century: This Administration, however, goes out of office with a pretty clear idea of what ought to be done with the Indians. The points made in the message are as follows:

1. The Indians should be prepared for citizenship by educating the young men and young women in letters and in industries, which is absolutely necessary to prepare them for taking care of themselves.
2. Lands should be allotted to them in severalty and made inalienable for a certain length of time.
3. The Indians should be fairly compensated for their lands, and the money permanently invested for their benefit.
4. With these ends secured, the Indians should be granted citizenship, and placed under the same laws as other citizens, with the same rights and the same means of helping themselves.

This policy once adopted and put into serious and earnest practice would soon settle all questions respecting the Indians, and Indian barbarisms and Indian wars would cease.

The presence of Gen. Grant in Washington this time is without any special parade, and he seems to be much at ease in his old haunts. He goes about the City with the inevitable cigar in his mouth, sometimes alone, but more frequently in company with other gentlemen who seem to take special delight in making his visit agreeable.

The preparations for the inaugural ball are on a large scale, and if no unforeseen accident occurs, that occasion will be a memorable event in our history. As it happens, the new museum built especially to contain some of the curiosities which were paraded at the great Philadelphia Fair, is not quite finished and therefore not ready to receive its treasures. Here the ball is to be held, and as the immense room procured for it has no floor it was in contemplation to lay a floor of concrete for the occasion. But Congress has taken the matter up and made an appropriation for a tile floor, which, it is said, can be put down in time for the ball and will be an elegant addition. Congress has also authorized the Departments of War and Navy to furnish any number of flags for the purpose of decoration, so that the room is sure to present a brilliant and patriotic appearance. The tickets are fixed at $5 each, admitting only one person.

The claim made for the arrears of pay ($136) in the case of Capt. Page, who was in such a hurry to *go with his State* when the rebellion broke out, that he forgot or neglected to draw it, is a sample of many millions of claims which are lying on the Speaker's table waiting the advent of a Democratic Government. It was urged in favor of the claim that it was his due and might have been collected at the time, that he had fought gallantly with Perry on Lake Erie for which he had been voted a sword, and that the money was to go to his widow who was poor and needed it. It was therefore an appeal both to the justice and generosity of the House not easy to resist. But when two different members offered to pay the claim from their own pockets and it was refused, because, as Mr. Goode said, it was a case on which to establish principle it became obvious that the little bill was only a wedge for opening the Treasury to the whole batch of Rebel claims. It was gratifying however, to note that one of the most earnest and able of those who spoke against it was Mr. Bragg of Wisconsin, a Northern Democrat who compared Page to Arnold and protested against any collection of monies forfeited by rebellion and treason.

The weather, in spite of Vennor, has gone back to its Arctic habits. On Wednesday night the thermometer dropped below zero, and the snow which fell at the beginning of the week lies on the ground about six inches deep. We are now on our sixth week of continuous sleighing. In the City it has been interrupted for a few days, but in the country it has continued good for all that time. The river has long been frozen over, and is often alive with skaters. It now looks as if it would not break up till March. BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Snow Blockade in the City—More of the Telegraph Consolidation—All for Charity.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.

The old-fashioned Winter, the severest for years in spite of weather prophets, has shown our wretched system of street cleaning in all its uselessness. In ordinary Winters the snow is carted off the business streets as soon as it falls and dumped from the nearest dock, or is supposed to be, for a good portion of the $800,000 annually spent for street cleaning goes for cleaning off snow. But the heavy snow storms of the last month swamped the street cleaning bureau, and it now attempts nothing more than piling the snow and dirt in ridges along the gutters and practically narrowing the streets from eight to 30 feet. Here it freezes as hard as ice, getting worse with every snow-fall. In the down town business streets, especially near the river front, the loss to merchants through delay in the shipment of goods is estimated at over a hundred thousand dollars. A heavily loaded truck becomes fast on a hummock of ice and in five minutes there is a "jam" of drays, wagons, truck, street cars and carriages which will stretch as many blocks, making a delay of hours before it is broken up. Several days this week West street has been blocked the whole afternoon, from Canal street to the Battery, with a jam that nothing could break. Men crawled and climbed over cotton and hide-laden trucks to reach the ferries, while ladies were hoisted over bodily by their escorts and the stalwart members of the Steamboat Squad. Drivers fed and blanketed their horses where they stood, and then camped down on their loads and smoked, feeling that they could not do justice to the occasion in the usual way. Around the ferries, steamship docks and freight depots of the various lines, the block was tremendous. Steamers sailed while freight consigned to them was stuck fast only two blocks away, and around some of the North River ferries the block was only broken by carrying the nearest teams over by boat-loads to the Jersey City side. Business men after waiting for the delivery of promised goods, would be told by breathless shipping clerks that the goods had been lying within a block of their stores the most of the day.

It was wonderful how good-natured and helpful the blockaded crowd was to any one whom they could assist. If a team was only "stalled" by an ice hummock or a heavy load, half a dozen other teams would be offered by their drivers to help them out. Nor would they lose a chance for a little skylarking. A few days ago, during one of the big jams on Canal street, the horse and wagon of "licensed vender" were hemmed in just behind a huge empty truck. The vender and the truckman struck up an acquaintance and adjourned to the nearest gin mill. While they were gone a job to delight the heart of any teamster was "put up" on them by the other drivers. Half a dozen skids—used to slide off boxes and barrels on—were loaned against the tail of the truck and the vender's horse and wagon driven up on the big dray. Then the wheels were blocked, the horse unharnessed and given a feed of oats, and the skids taken away and hidden. "As the owner of the rig said, "Why didn't the boys hist the hoss up on the elevated, so I'd have a show to get him out of this."

Getting around New York the last week or so has been no end of trouble, and roused even the ire of the average Gothamite, who is used to being jammed in ferry-boats, shaken up in stages and elevated trains, and half frozen in street cars. The man who rashly started up Town by any of the West Side lines after mid-day, took his time in his own hand. Ten to one, an hour later would see his car fast in a jam somewhere below Canal street. No one who had the least regard for time or cold feet took that way of getting home. Nor were matters much better on the elevated roads, to which every one rushed for salvation. During the cold snap they were fairly swamped by the rush of travel. Trains starting from the lower terminus of any of the elevated railways were filled to the platform before they had made their third stop, and these ran by stations without stopping, except to let off passengers. People getting on a down-town station often wait 15 minutes on the platform in the cold only to see half a dozen trains pass with locked gates. Even the four lines of elevated railroad, with trains every minute and a half, cannot carry the crowd that besieges them after a snow-storm.

Crossing the Grand street ferry to Brooklyn one night this week put me in mind of the old prints of "Washington Crossing the Delaware." The East River was a mass of floating ice, from cakes a few feet square to those of an acre in extent, and it took me an hour to get across the three-quarters of a mile between shores. There is certainly an opening for the man who will make an iron ferry-boat on the plan of an arctic whaler, with a bow that will cut through ice of any thickness.

TELEGRAPH CONSOLIDATION.

The consolidation of the telegraph lines, of which I spoke in a former letter, and which was temporarily restrained by an injunction granted some of the stockholders, was fully carried out this week. On Thursday Judge Barrett of the Supreme Court denied the application of Mr. Rufus Hatch for a permanent injunction and dissolved the temporary injunction already granted. The directors of the Western Union and other companies were in readiness, and the moment Judge Barrett's decision was learned, called meetings and ratified the consolidation with a rush. The monopolies had everything their own way, as the bill to prevent the union of the companies, which passed the Assembly a few days ago, was buried in a Committee by the Senate to have it out of the way. This course was taken at the instance of the counsel of the telegraph companies, to allow the consolidation to be fully carried out. This is another evidence of the subserviency of the Senate to the great corporations of the State when their interests clash with those of the people.

By this action the Western Union Company absorbs its only formidable competitors, the Atlantic and Pacific, and the American Union Companies. As soon as the packed meetings of directors had ratified the union on Thursday the offices and property of the two companies were taken possession of by the Western Union. The first notice people had of the change was the sudden hoisting of the little blue and silvered signs of the Western Union at the offices of the other companies, and the substitution of Western Union blanks. To-day the transfer was completed and formally ratified at a meeting of the stockholders of the Western Union Company. The management of the new Western Union company will water the stock to the extent of $16,000,000 as a starter. The only hope of relief now seems to be in the establishment of a strong rival company, or in Government control of the telegraph.

ONE KIND OF CHARITY.

The annual charity ball, always considered *the* fashionable ball of the season, took place at the Academy Thursday evening, and in its severe and dignified exclusiveness was a sharp contrast to the orgies of the French balls lately held there. Any one whose name appears in the list, columns long, of "among those present at a charity-ball" is considered as socially qualified for a better world. Of course, the "Charity" was a great success—it is never anything else. Over 5,000 people attended, a list of whose names would be a directory of the select of New York. The $10,000 raised by the affair goes to the aid of the Nursery and Child's Hospital. But to raise that sum at least $100,000 has been spent in carriage hire, gloves, flowers, etc., to say nothing of the sums laid out in new gowns, for the charity is supposed to bring out something new each year. It serves its great purpose, however, as an exhibition of the society of the first grade, being an affair to which money alone will not gain admission. As such it will always be one of the institutions of New York society, though it is rank heresy to say that the charity part is a secondary consideration. KELP.

A Growing Town.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Rich Hill, Mo., is a Town seven months old, and contains 1,500 inhabitants. The best and most extensive coal fields lay in this part of the country that are to be found in the State. A. G. NEAT.

Rich Hill, Mo., Jan. 30.

Tuttle Bros., North Haven, Conn., present free to their patrons, a beautiful card receiver, made of 27 varieties of beautiful woods. They advertise in another column. Write them for circulars.

Retiring High Officers.

To the Editor of the Blade.

I see our law makers are trying to pass laws to retire some of our officers who served in the late War, on the pay of these offices during life. Those who are wealthy enough without any more; those who have been in positions with large salaries; those who drive fast horses, smoke fine cigars, dress in the latest styles, travel over the world, never work any, are the ones that must be looked after; they are the ones to keep the Treasury drained, and be upheld in their laziness, fed and supported by the people's money.

In my own neighborhood are privates, old soldiers, almost in destitute circumstances; those who were my comrades for over four years in the late War; some who were wounded, fought, bled, and almost died from exposure; if they could get a five-dollar bill it would seem a God-send; they are honest, hard-working citizens, good as can be found, who were honorably discharged, served faithfully to save this glorious Nation; the ones that wore the coarse blue clothes; the ones that ate the hard tack and sow belly; the ones that did the hard marching; the ones that laid in the mud and rain; the ones that did camp duty, dug trenches, carried the works of the enemy with the point of the bayonet; the ones that guarded the shoulder strappers' quarters, while they slept comfortably and lived high; the ones who stood on the out-post to alarm the camp; the ones who told the position of the enemy. Why not try and pay the ones that did the work? But no. He was only a private, no soul to be saved, no feelings, no friends, no dear companions, no children, but he had manly courage, he had patriotism for this Government, which is his by rights; because he fought for it; he saved it, and our glorious old battle flag, the stars and stripes, is his because he marched under it and saved it. If it is not the private soldiers whose can it be? The enlisted man carried it through battle. I will say why not let the officers and private soldiers be on equal footing as far as pay is concerned? Now the war is over I am just as good as Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and all the rest. We move, breathe and have a soul to save as well as they.

If a private got $16 per month why not retire him on his monthly pay? Some are getting old and broken down, but they have to take their tools and work at whatever they can get to do, perhaps at 75 cents per day, while some must be paid General's wages and do nothing. I claim it is not right. I served over four years in the late War, got my honorable discharge. I was a Duty Sergeant. Why not retire me at $20 a month? But no; if I could get what the Government owes me I would be well satisfied. I had to pay my own doctor bill while I had the smallpox. Had to pay for nursing, which cost me over $300. I made application for it but cannot get it. This is because I was an enlisted soldier. If I had been an officer that wore pumpkin-rinds on my shoulders, I would have gotten $3,000 or $4,000, and perhaps more. I do not want it understood that I am down on officers, but I do think this is an unjust discrimination. I have a family to care for, and I have to work hard to keep them together.

S. C. P.,
Late of Co. D., 9th Ind. V. V. I.
Walnut, Marshall Co., Ind., Feb. 1.

THE ÆTNA LIFE STATEMENT.

We extract, from the comments of the Hartford papers upon the ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY's annual statement, the following:

The *Courant* says: "The figures speak volumes of commendation for the excellent management. The year has assuredly been a prosperous one with the ÆTNA, and the showing of figures is sound proof that there is no better company in the country in which to insure. Such an institution as this is one for which Hartford may justly be proud."

The *Times* says: "The stupendous business of the ÆTNA LIFE has been built up by the most energetic but at the same time cautious methods, and sound principles of finance are the foundation upon which its colossal success has rested."

The *Post* says: "The past year has been a continuation of the ÆTNA's successful career. With its efficient management, it may reasonably be expected to continue the increase of its large and prosperous business. The ÆTNA is unquestionably one of the strongest and best life insurance companies in existence. Its management from the outset has been eminently conservative, giving it a reputation that any company in the world might honestly feel proud of. Successful as its past has been, its future career will even exceed the past in point of success."

A WATER FAMINE

Threatened in New York.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—Scarcity of water is felt in this City and in many adjoining localities. In Newburg and other Hudson River towns, snow is being melted to provide fresh water for ordinary use, and it is not impossible some such device may yet have to be resorted to in this city unless there is a decided change in the weather. The pressure of water in the pipes has been gradually lessened, until now there are few places in the city where water will ascend above the first floor. The consequence is great inconvenience to all classes and actual suffering among the poor in upper rooms in tenements. The Board of Health say the increase of sickness in this City is partly due to the short supply of water, which leaves sewers, drains and pipes in an unclean condition. The Croton Aqueduct is now running at its maximum heigh, supplying 95,000,000 gallons of water daily, and yet the consumption of water exceeds the supply from the aqueduct over 10,000,000 gallons, daily. The depth of water in the reservoirs has been gradually lessened within a short time from twenty-eight to twenty-three feet, therefore the Departmens of Public Words will not any longer allow a greater consumption than the quantity supplied by the Aqueduct. This will still further reduce the pressure in the pipes. Croton River is now only running about 44,000,000 gallons daily, which makes it necessary to draw 51,000,000 gallons daily from the storage reservoirs.

A large number of extra Water Inspectors, to prevent waste, have been put on. The Department of Public Works is doing everything possible to avert what may be a great public calamity.

Pensions.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The coming enormous pension expenditures are causing a great deal of uneasiness among the best men in Congress. The more the subject is looked into the more important does its bearing on the funding question appear. Naturally, members are saying if the surplus revenues are to be swallowed up to a large extent by the pension demands, why is it not better to issue a ten-thirty or ten-forty three per cent. funding bond? The phase of the question will be much discussed in Congress before final action on the funding bill.

TUTT'S PILLS!

AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE are incomparable. They stimulate the TORPID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS SYSTEM, give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, create perfect digestion and regular movement of the bowels.

AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL They have no equal; acting as a preventive and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the Stomach and Liver depends, almost wholly, the health of the human race.

DYSPEPSIA.

It is for the cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, DESPONDENCY, CONSTIPATION, PILES, &c., that these Pills have gained such a wide reputation. No remedy was ever discovered that acts so speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. This accomplished, the NERVES are BRACED, the BRAIN NOURISHED, and the BODY ROBUST. Try this Remedy fairly and you will gain a Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Cheerful mind.

Price 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, and acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

We have left only a limited number of the following standard fast-selling books, which are going very rapidly at the very low prices offered. "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Dictionary of Poetical Quotations," $1.25; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $2.50; "Wandering Jew," $1.50; "Charles O Malley," $1.50; "Kendall's Horse Book," 25 cents; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 75 cents; "Swiss Family Robinson," 75 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Struggles of Nasby," $1.25; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 75 cents. Order soon, or the opportunity will be lost.

VERY CHEAP BOOKS.

We have on hand several hundred copies of new, well-bound works of fiction, of which the publisher's price would be $1.75 per copy. In order to close them out we will mail them post-paid to any address for 50 cents each, or will send a copy of the BLADE one year and one of the books on receipt of $1.60. This remarkable offer cannot remain open long, because the demand will be so large that they will soon be exhausted. Why go without books? If a half dozen or dozen families of a neighborhood would club together, and each family order a title, a nice little circulaling library would be at your command for one quarter the cost of one ordinary book. The following are the titles:

"Lady Lenora," "Faithful Margaret," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," "Castle Nowhere," "Heart to Heart," and "The Grinder Papers."

NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.

The Democratic John Bunyan, by Nasby.

Decline and Fall of the American Republic, by McElroy.

Sent by mail for 10 cents each, or the three for 25 cents.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FAMILY BIBLES.

The Locke Publishing Co. publish the finest line of family bibles to be found in this country. A description of them would take columns of space. Send 15 cents for specimen pages. Agents wanted everywhere. Anybody wishing a copy for their own use will do well to send for sample pages. Prices from $4 to $15.

Two More Lives Saved by Ida Lewis.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 7.—Two members of the post band, at Fort Adams, Newport, broke through the ice while crossing between the Fort and the City yesterday evening. They were near Line Rock Light-house, and were seen from there, when keeper Ida Lewis went to their assistance and succeeded in rescuing them from their perilous situation, as they were going down for the third time. As they chose to proceed immediately to the fort in preference to going to the light house, she accompanied them thither, not leaving them till they were safe on *terra firma*. This makes either 16 or 17 lives rescued by Miss Lewis.

Gould's Policy.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 7.—Col. Talmage, General Manager of the Missouri Pacific Road, says Jay Gould will add about 900 miles of new road to the Missouri Pacific system during the present year. The extentions will embrace about 450 miles in Missouri and Kansas and an equal mileage in Texas, carrying the system to the Rio Grande at Laredo. To meet the requirements of these extensions 50,000 tons of steel and 8,000 tons of iron rail have been ordered; also, 40 locomotives, 3,000 freight cars, 20 passenger coaches and six baggage cars

Still at It.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 7.—Only 92 members voted on the 19th ballot for United States Senator to day, which was as follows: Oliver, 32; Wallace, 24; Grow, 29; Macveaugh, 2; Shirts, 16; Phillips, 2; Curtin, 1; Baird, 1. Adjoured until to-morrow.

The Mardi Gras Festivities.

In the Crescent City this year the Mardi Gras Carnival occurs at the close of February, and will be celebrated with unusual splendor. The Old Guard, from New York, and many other prominent military and civic organizations participate. The many thousand visitors will doubtless, as souvenirs of the occasion, purchase tickets in the Grand Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, to take place March 8th, and the full particulars of which can be had by writing to M. A. Dauphin, No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., or to the same person a New Orleans, La. The winning of the $30,000 capital prize will console any one for his inability to be present.

THE firm of Maher & Grosh, who advertise pocket cutlery in another column of this issue, are perfectly reliable. Their trade has grown to enormous proportions during the past year, and their business is well appreciated by those living far removed from a hardware store.

A Book of Choice Chocolate Receipts will be sent free, on receipt of a postal card giving your address, by Walter Baker & Co., Chocolate Manufacturers, of Dorchester, Mass., who have just entered upon the second century of their business career.

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As elegant in appearance as black kid mittens, which they closely resemble. Just the thing for ladies to wear to hang out clothes in Winter. Just the thing for clergymen, doctors, carrriage drivers, and everybody. Fleece-lined, warm as toast, cheapest thing of the kind in the world. Sample pair by mail, 50 cents; 3 pairs for $1. Circulars free. Large discount to agents.

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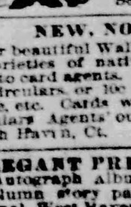

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L.S.L.

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THE STRUGGLES —OF— "NASBY,"

A Book of Over 600 Pages, Illustrated by Thos. Nast, and with an Introduction by Chas. Sumner.

Containing the Famous Nasby Letters, complete from the beginning of them, in 1860, down to the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, with historical notes.

This volume has been sold by subscription only, and at the uniform price of $3.00. At this price thousands have been sold in every State in the Union.

Having determined to withdraw the book from the subscription trade, we will sell the remaining copies at the nominal sum of $1.00, the purchaser to enclose, in addition, 25 cents for postage. Which is to say, on the receipt of $1.25 we will send a copy of this splendid book to any address, postage paid.

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100 CARDS, Bran New Styles, Ocean Spray, Silver Fir, Folding Flowers, Velvet Pansies, Dendron Amaryllis, Birds, &c., with name, 10 cts. Prettiest designs and beautiful colors ever sold. NORTHFORD CARD FACTORY, Northford, Conn.

HAND-BOOK of SPLENDID FLOWERS free by mail. 1500 varieties. HOOPES, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Objection Offered.

"It is all very well to talk about the comforts of a home, the certainty of steady pay and the health giving of domestic service," writes a bright young woman, "but what intelligent American girl is going to place herself where she will be socially ostracised? And, then, too, who wants to be another woman's servant?"

We have been expecting this. It is the same old story over and over again, and there is nothing we can say that can alter its telling. Brainwork will always take precedence over manual labor simply because ability to do it presupposes a greater amount of intelligence and cultivation, but why there should be any aristocracy in physical work except what may be produced by the good or ill performance of it, is difficult to be understood. Why a bright girl in some home, even if it be not her own, who is skilfully doing the household labor there is any more a servant than she who stands behind a counter waiting upon a heterogenous mass of people is hard to be seen.

There will always be a line drawn by gay society between people who work and people of leisure. At the same time those whose respect is worth having will pay regard to true merit wherever it is found. There should be a pleasant self-congratulation about duties well done, that will more than make up for all shoddy distinctions. The main thing is to know what one is best adapted to and then turn all honest, earnest effort in that direction letting the rest of the world wag as it will. Men in looking around for a life work do not stop to inquire what is going to give the highest standing in society, but the question is, in what is success the most assured. The time is coming when women must choose their occupation by viewing the future from the same standpoint.

Of course it can be said that social position is more important to a woman than to a man since it has a much greater determining influence upon her matrimonial chances. To a certain extent this is no doubt true, but yet no woman who goes bravely forward to success in the path duty seems to mark out for her, need be afraid that any man whose love is worth having will turn from her on that account. If she is intelligent and refined it will be apparent and valued accordingly.

But we have dwelt upon this subject of woman's work and the necessity of preparation for it, much longer perhaps, than seems needful, but its importance must be our excuse. To-day we want to end our talk with the good words of a Maine woman to her sister women of that State, which will be equally applicable to those of every State in the Union. They are taken from the *Woman's Journal* published in Boston:

Men and women are made for activity, for business, for enterprise, and for something besides dressing, and eating, and sleeping. They were made, too, free and equal, and it is only custom that has given to Woman a lower place, or more properly speaking, a narrower sphere than that accorded to her brother man. God has given her individual tastes and capabilities, as He has to man. Why, then, should she stifle these aspirations and inclinations for labor in some particular direction, or, at best, why should she be obliged to mix that chosen work so thoroughly with others so distasteful that oftimes life proves to her a bitter draught?

The authoress of "Jane Eyre" is said to have declared that she would not cook for a living, were she to be reduced to beggary. Sweeping, cleaning, scrubbing floors, the gifted Charlotte Bronte could accept as her work, if necessity called; but cook she could not and would not.

All women have not the moral courage of this noble lady; and it is to-day the exception and not the rule that our women of Maine work in fields of labor suited to their mental and physical capacities; of those who do this there are few whose work is not mixed up with some occupation as thoroughly distasteful as was cooking to Charlotte Bronté.

When our sons come home after their four years of college life, almost the first question that greets them is, "Well, now, you are ready for your life work. What is it to be? Immediately every friend and acquaintance begins to measure the young men, to learn what profession is best suited to them.

How different with our daughters! After their school life is done, they are expected to stay at home, dabble a little with fancy-work, study a little, and serve a general apprenticeship in doing housework, while they are waiting. Waiting for what? To get married, and keep house for themselves! What else can we think of persons who spend precious time as we see hundreds doing!

No man is a man who does not do a man's work; and no woman, be she married or single, is a woman who does not do a woman's work. To be a woman, requires prudence and exertion. It requires employment to develop men. It requires employment to develop women.

It is no kindness to a woman to put her into a place which she is unable to fill. Every poor book written by a woman hurts her whole sisterhood. Every poor speech injures her cause. Every poor picture painted acts as a direct influence against her. Every poor housekeeper makes not only her own family uncomfortable, but sets an example of unthrift and untidiness before her neighbors. To excel in any particular calling we must be educated in that calling. If a man is to become a professor of languages in one of our universities, it would be considered exceedingly injudicious to oblige him to serve three or four years' apprenticeship in a joiner's shop, or in doing general housework. Thus should it be with Woman. Give her a good, solid education, a college education if it be practicable, and then let her work her way at what she will.

If it be wrong to shut her up, like a hot-house plant, in the parlor, then is it thrice sinful to shut up a gifted woman, with heart and soul longing for a more congenial atmosphere, in the kitchen. If she prefer the kitchen, if her hand is cunning in preparing dainties for the table, if her ambition is to be a good house wife, her love of home and home-duties is strong and sweet, then thrice blessed is she if she can be educated in such a manner that she shall shine as a bright ornament of her chosen sphere.

If she has a good voice for public speaking, and a ready tongue and active brain, with the desire to go forth as the herald of salvation, or as a reformer and encourager of her kind, then let her receive the training that will make her one of the powers in the land, either in the pulpit or in the lecture room.

If she has within her an artist soul, and a brain full of beautiful conceptions which she only needs skill and training to form into living pictures glowing with purity and power, I charge you, mother, by the love you bear your daughter, give her the education that will fit her to paint in such a way that the world may be made purer and truer because you had the foresight to rear your child for the place God designed her to fill.

Does she show signs that in the near future she will be able to wield "the pen of the ready writer?" God help you so to train her that she may enter into the great field of literature as a penner of words that burn, and turn, as with a mighty hand, the hearts of men from darkness into light, and from the path of evil to that great highway cast up for the ransomed.

I would have every avenue for labor open to women; I would have our daughters so educated that they shall go forth as ministering angels, powers for good through our land.

There is an antipathy to labor among a large class of women. Women, as well as men, seek to avoid responsibility as well as care. Useful employments are looked upon as a hard necessity by many, and to be avoided if possible. But earnest, constant, responsible employment is the only sure stepping-stone to mental and moral excellence, to usefulness, and to the highest happiness.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"Alas for the Rarity of Christian Charity Under the Sun."

Sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD:

"Unspoken words, like treasures in the mine,
Are valueless until we give them birth."

So to night I grasp an old stub of a pen holder to write a few words in behalf of Christian charity, which I trust I will not be cast aside.

In every community, no matter where, there are always to be found some poor souls sinking beneath the weight of sin and misery, and we are sorry to add that there are never wanting those persons to point the finger of scorn at them, who are so wrapped up in their self righteousness that they consider themselves competent to judge their fellow beings. Perhaps, had they been placed in the same circumstances, compelled to meet the same temptations, they, too, would have fallen from the heaven of purity down to hell. What right have we to judge the actions of others? Would that we could all say with Longfellow:

"When I take up the history of one heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggle and temptation it has passed—the brief pulsation of joy, the feverish inquietude of hope and fear—the pressure of want—the desertion of friends—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow-man with Him from whose hands it came."

In your judgment of others be lenient. Perhaps, there will come a time that you may lose your foothold, that you may not be able to resist the temptations that assail you. We know not what hour the tempter may overcome us; we are all liable to go astray. Oh,

"Then gently scan your brother man
Still gentler, sister woman:
Tho' they may gang a kennin' wrang,
To step aside is human."

Do not scornfully pass by the fallen ones, but go to them with words of kindness fraught with encouragement and hope; grasp them warmly by the hand, point them to a higher, nobler life; show them you have not lost faith in them. Perhaps you will find that "wakened by kindness, chords that were broken will vibrate once more." There is no heart so bad but some good may be found there, although not apparent to the idle passer by.

"Ah, yes! through every human heart
A thread of saving gold is wrought,
Though life be selfish, passion tossed,
A vein of virtue's found if sought.
* * * * * * *
To loving eyes sweet truths impart
The holier mysteries of the heart.
If these dim aisles are hopeful trod
One cannot miss the golden thread."

How often do we hear this remark made by some careless person that this or that one 'is lost—no hope for them.' Possibly, to the unthinking they may seem lost; but they are not lost to the merciful Father. They may yet be blest, "for whom the heart of man shuts out, sometimes the heart of God takes in," and

"No soul ever cried from the depths where tossed,
To hear God answer: Lost! lost! lost!"

The inspired Word of God says: "And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity—I am nothing." Friends of the HOUSEHOLD be charitable.

TUSCARAWAS, O. "NOTA BENE."

"Nota Bene's" excellent ideas will, we hope, find an echo in the heart of every member of THE HOUSEHOLD. So much good may be done to those who have been tempted beyond their strength and fallen by a few kindly words and a little sympathy, that their importance cannot be over-rated. It is circumstances often that make the moral man or woman, and not because they are better or purer than those who do go wrong.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Quite Correct.

At the risk of appearing intrusive, I now appear again in this happy household, to cry "Bravo" to the spirited letter of "Iroquois," who takes such good ground in regard to Woman's Rights. This idea of being thrown into Genesis every time a woman dares say her soul is her own is getting rather "too thin," and while reading "Iroquois'" letter, I was forcibly reminded of the lively time I've enjoyed in the Home Deparment of the *Inter Ocean* on this religious subject. A young girl asked through that department for advice in regard to marrying a young man to whom she had been engaged for years, who was every way worthy of love, only he was not a "church member." I replied, "Marry him, of course," and very unluckily for me, cited Col. Ingersoll, as a proof of a worldly man's being a good husband. That raised the dander of all the "devout Christians;" the idea that I would dare say "Bob Ingersoll" was anything less than Satan in *propria personae* wasn't to be tolerated, and I've been catching it lively, but all their shafts fall off like water down a duck's back. I think when two people of suitable age and sense get married, they always find enough to occupy their minds without quarreling over the forms or differences of religion. If, according to that defunct wiseacre, Mother Shipton, we are all going to "smash" in 1881, it is almost time to be looking out for number one, and not bickering over the laws of 6,000 years ago. St. Paul has been brought back and waltzed around on this, that, and the other subject in regard to woman's "proper sphere," till I imagine his spirit must be full of despair at the interpretation of his words. That he was caustic and bitter on women there's not a doubt, and if he lived now, with those same old ideas, I expect he'd rather wring a woman's neck off than to see her allowed to vote. The idea that women of the 19th Century have to walk in the way of all those semi-barbarous defunct generations of women seems simply absurd in my eyes. But I cannot dwell longer on this subject, but will say to "Dorchester," you certainly have seen me in the puzzle department of the *Free Press*.

I wonder if it is as cold where all my readers dwell as it is here at present. When the thermometer marks zero, we think it's warm, and as for "blizzards," we have them twice a week on an average, till my heart cries out in longing for sunnier days and balmier hours.

I would say to "Inquirer" that this is a very desirable County in Kansas. Our Superintendent is W. F. Boyakin, Marysville, Kansas. Teachers in graded schools are paid $35 per month, boarding themselves.

I would say to "Ella" that the shell stitch in crochet is simply from 3 to 5 double triple stitches in one loop, omitting enough loops on foundation row to compensate for size of shell, afterwards placing the shield over each other in every succeeding row, till done, use the center loop of shells for the foundation of every row. This shell work looks well, tied in a loop, in crocheted shawls, using split zephyrs, and large rubber or bone crochet hook.

What a straight-laced Christian "Suwarro" is to be sure. No "sparking Sunday nights." Oh, no, we must keep the Sabbath holy, and like the Puritan Fathers, don't kiss your wife on Sunday. More Scripture brought forward to prove a pet theory. I wonder how "Suwarro" gets round this Bible passage that "Love is the fulfilment of the law," or Love ye ye one another as I have loved you. Perhaps the "Sparks" don't trouble my friend Sunday nights, and that accounts for such stringent rules. What would earth be good for if it wasn't for love in all its different phases. I don't see how a proper young man and woman being together Sunday night is going to "smash it all up." I could love God and be more grateful with one I loved beside me than I could otherwise be, and I think the girls will agree with me. But I must hasten to a close.

How I wish I could go to Washington, in March, and see Gen. Garfield and Arthur inaugurated, but, alas! that grim spectre, Poverty, has me in his grip! debarring me from all pleasures, except that of writing. As that depends on my head, and not on my clothes or pocket, I can indulge myself without restraint, only being glad if I can contribute one iota to the happiness or instruction of our dear old Household Band.

MRS. M. GALPIN.
Waterville, Kan.

Shell Flowers.

Some one wished for directions for shell flowers, so perhaps, they will pardon one who must be a stranger to many whose names now appear in THE HOUSEHOLD, so long has it been since I have written. I take the directions from another Household.

Materials, common shells, white, buff or pink tinted. Melt to a moderate consistency a quantity of gum tragacanth and a little alum; mix them into a thick paste with plaster of Paris and a small piece of sugar of lead; make a ball of this the shape of an orange, that is a flattened round, and about a third the size of an orange. Let this nearly dry; then take a stiff wire long enough for a flower stem, wind it around with a strip of green tissue paper half an inch wide; twist it into the ball of cement upon which the flower is to be constructed; place the wire with the cement at the top in a tumbler or vase long enough to hold it comfortably, first taking a stout card, larger than the vase, with a hole cut in it just the size to admit the wire stem easily, and placing it over the tumbler. This keeps the work steady. Set in the shells according to the flower to be represented and let it remain untouched until the flower is quite dry. Then take a few short leaves with the stalks cut off and wires removed and gum them to the back of the flower, so they may project all around partially.

When a sufficient number of flowers are made, take a pretty wicker basket, line it with green tissue paper and fill it with cement. When this is nearly dry stick the flowers in and place sufficient leaves about them. The basket should be so well filled as to entirely conceal the cement. Do not move till quite dry. The leaves used are the ordinary muslin ones, such as are employed for bonnets.

To make a rose, dip the shells into a strong mixture of carmine and liquid gum. Let them dry. They ought to be of one uniform deep crimson. Put three together in the center of the cement, folded one over another as closely as possible, to form the heart. Place a row around these, also closely, and so on, row after row, each shell slightly overlapping the other, till the cement is completely filled and the flower finished. The shells are placed lengthwise on end. They are about one-half inch long. To make a rosebud, choose shells at least one-half as large again, fold them over in the same way in the center, and close the succeeding shells closely around them; also, instead of arranging them upright, place them lengthwise and put a large rosebud calyx on when the cement is quite dry. The center of cement for the rosebud is not quite one quarter as large as for the rose. The flowers we like most can be imitated, the same as in wax.

There were other things I wished to speak of, but this is far too long now, I am afraid, and yet I have left out much of it. I could, if wanted, send directions for fancy work.

Now, some one who can get some shells like those mentioned, please write to me.

BARBARA GREEN.
Box 29, Big Grove, Iowa.

"Keep a Doin' On't."

"Keep a doin' on't" was the injunction of an old skin flint of an employer for whom I once worked, and one that I should like to impress on THE HOUSEHOLD in regard to Woman Suffrage.

"Keep a doin' on't" until the right of woman to determine, by her ballot, who shall govern her and by what laws she shall be governed, shall be admitted.

The argument in regard to woman's ignorance of politics is absurd in the extreme. How much better "posted" on politics are the dram-drinking, tobacco-chewing, broadcast-spitting denizens of lager beer saloons and bar-rooms, than Shirley Dare, Rosella Rice, Miss Anthony, Miss Dickinson, Gail Hamilton, and thousands of other women, who are their equals. "Comparison is odious."

I deny that women are, naturally, man's intellectual inferior. The fault is in that vicious education that makes her a puppet, and an infamous social system that makes her a slave. Given opportunity, and her mind has been proven one of both strength and polish. Madame De Stael, notwithstanding George Sand's opinion to the contrary, was a powerful writer, and her abilities aroused the bitter jealousy of the great Napoleon, who, in every respect, felt her superiority as a scholar. Mrs. Somerville, Miss Martineau, Mrs. Stowe, and many others are flat denials to the gratuitous assertion that woman is man's mental inferior. A correspondent thinks that "he shall rule over thee," lays Woman Suffrage in its "little bed." When woman *fell* with man was she not also *raised* with him through Christ's atonement and death? Does not his command "call no *man* master" apply with equal force to the woman as to the man? Is she not to enjoy that "liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free?" Is she to remain forever a bond-slave in the leprous host of sin? Falling with man, I believe she has also risen with him from the curse imposed upon both at the first transgression; that she is entitled to all the freedom man enjoys, socially and politically; that the avenues to distinction and usefulness be opened wide if she chooses to enter, should it be for the Presidency, running a steamboat or locomotive, conducting a train of cars, or anything she may choose to follow that will raise her from the dependent condition she now occupies.

R. F. C. M.
Barnards, Pa.

We most heartily commend the last part of the above article to those "who" dwell upon the idea that woman was "cursed" and therefore must still remain under its ban.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Slovenly Farming.

I have been much interested in some of the many letters in THE HOUSEHOLD, particularly in one from Mrs. McC., of Kirwin, Kansas. Now as I am a resident of Kansas, having lived on the farm I now own in Jewell County, over ten years, I know whereof I speak. I greatly differ with Mrs. McC. in regard to Kansas failures. There has never been but one failure in this County in ten years and that was the "grasshopper year," only poor farming failures. The one great cause of Kansas failures is poor farming. A great many men in this country never owned land until they came to Kansas, and they seem to think that the farm will keep them whether the land is farmed as it should be, or whether the slight-of-hand method is used. I know the Kansas style of farming would not do in Illinois or Michigan, although the soil is very productive. This plowing two inches deep with a 12 inch plow and an 18 inch furrow will not produce good crops in this country, and this poor slovenly farming is what gives Kansas the name of having a failure of crops, and causes a call on our Eastern friends through aid solicited for help. I raised wheat last year that thrashed (23¾) twenty-three and three fourths bushels per acre, while some of my neighbors only raised from three (3) to seven (7) on adjoining farms. This I can prove by reliable men who did the thrashing and I think plenty of muscle applied to Kansas soil will produce as good crops as any State in the Union, and a failure of crops will be unknown.

I particularly admire the tone of "Stella's" letter in defense of "Marian." As I am one of those Kansas bachelors I should like to correspond with some farmer's daughter who can furnish good references. Address,

JOHN E. BATCHELLOR,
Cawker City, Mitchell Co., Kan.

Let us Study the Children.

As we look upon the children, we think within ourselves, here are the little men and women, who, by-and-by, are to go out to fight the battle of life. Each possesses an inherent power, given by its Creator, to take itself the warmth of our inspiration, the atmosphere of influence, and the showers and dews of our direct teachings. This opening of the germ from within outward, this unfolding of the bud to the perfect fruit, is education. It is for us to study the laws of growth of these little plants, that we may be able to offer them the proper elements which, as they take them into themselves according to Nature's dictates, may help them grow up and bloom in fulness, strength and beauty.

To take care of children, is to care for them physically and morally as well as mentally; to allow them to play without injury to themselves, if possible; to direct their sports; to seize opportunities to guard their manners and morals, and to impress and instruct them. Do you fear they would not learn anything? Why, nearly all the wisdom taught in our primary schools could be bountifully scattered amid their sports, so that the children could gather it up for themselves and carry some home to their families. They would gain physically, morally, and mentally, and yet in such a spontaneous, natural way that one could scarcely put his finger upon any particular method or means by which the advance had been made.

J. S. KIMMELL.
Ligonier, Pa.

The Brown Family.

Is "A. Brown" just sure, the *some women* referred to, ruined their health before marriage, or has it been done since in performing the double duties of wife, mother, and servant.

It is possible, that the reason some women can not iron a plain shirt front, may be that they prefer earning the 10 cents necessary to pay for laundrying it by taking in washing. Mr Editor, do you not think "A. Brown" has the dyspepsia or something of that nature? Anyway, as I belong to the Brown family, and feel an interest in all Browns, I would advise him to look after his digestive organs.

MRS. A. B. BROWN.
Mt. Morris, Mich.

This suggestion in regard to looking after the digestive organs is a good one. Evidently the writer of the article referred to had a disordered stomach or he could never have shown so much vindictiveness, whatever the occasion. Is he certain that he does not fail in some duty as vitally important to his wife's comfort as a nicely ironed shirt front is to his?

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Hattie," Jewell Co., Kan., writes:

'Now, I want to tell the mother of those little girls that I think she is putting too much on the smallest one, at least. Perhaps it might not harm the older one if this is all required of her, but, in my estimation, what she spoke of is quite enough for a girl so young. My health is very poor, and I think the greatest, if not entire cause is early work and early education. I can not remember when I did not wash dishes, mind baby, and spell in two and three syllables. I commenced my first school at fifteen, taught till eighteen, then married and am wholly unfit for the duties of wife and mother.'

"Grace Cordon," Newark, O., asks the following questions:

"After a long silence, I again come to the friendly HOUSEHOLD in search of opinions. I would like to know how many of you believe that dreams signify, or indicate any future importance? Also what do you think of ladies who are natural physiologists, becoming physicians? I would like to hear from any Household friend."—Mrs. A. J. Enbank, Mineral Park, Arizona.

Mrs. R. L., Kendallville, Ind., says:

"I can't see why a woman would say I don't want to vote, would not if I could; for my part I want all the rights that anyone has and will vote the first opportunity. I would like to help roll up a big majority for Garfield when he runs for President again in four years. By the way, I am acquainted with the lady that taught Gen. Garfield his A B C's. She lives at Rome City, Ind. I think he ought to make her postmistress of that place.

I enjoy reading the "File of Infantrymen" very much. Hope the Rebs won't wound any of them again. It hurt my feelings to read of one of them getting hurt. I hope it will be made into a book. I want one to lay on the table with my "Andersonville" book, which I think a great deal of."

"Pleasant Riderhood," Clarksville, Mo., writes:

"Hasn't 'Woman's Rights,' 'Card Playing,' 'Intemperance' and 'Dancing' been worn threadbare? Suppose 'Slavery,' 'Baptism,' or 'Who Shall do the Milking?' be discussed in their places. Who will second the motion? I think Slavery one of the greatest evils ever practiced in any enlightened country. In fact, parting parents and children and selling them as though they had no feeling or souls, is, in my sight, one of the unpardonable sins, and positively heathenish.

I contend that milking is man's work, especially in the Winter, when they are at leisure more than women. 'Train up a child in the way it should go,' etc; so put the boys at it early, and let their mothers and sisters attend to their other duties that come just at milking time.

I don't want to vote. In the language of Susan B. Anthony, 'Woman wants bread, not the ballot.' When she does the work of a man as well, if not better than he does, why does she not receive the same compensation?"

"C. F. Smeed," Kansas, writes in regard to his State:

"As the land, soil and climate have been described by so many, I will try water, as the rest are all afraid to say anything about it. In some localities water can be had without much trouble, but a great portion of this country is underlaid with shale, a black substance slightly resembling slate stone, but not so hard, and crumbles easily. The water obtained in the shale is not good for either man or beast, being strong with alkali, and an animal will not drink it unless compelled to do so. The shale is not the same in all localities. Some places there is none, and again within a few miles it goes to an unknown depth. Where there is soil enough above the shale to give a supply of water, the quality cannot be beaten in any State in the Union."

It does not seem that THE HOUSEHOLD can gain anything from a further discussion of the capabilities, attractions or drawbacks of Kansas, and we shall have to ask our friends to turn their attention to some other subject.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Mrs. W. O. Liscomb, Quincy, Ill., says:

"Why do we all grumble at what we have to do? Why not take it up, whatever it may be, and do it with a will? I cannot see why one should cry because they have their pots and skillets to scour; why another should worry because she has the house work to do. I am sure, as one of your correspondents says, "make your kitchen pleasant so you will enjoy working in it and the work will be all the lighter." Time is going so fast and our lives are so short, and so much to be done that we must work with a right good will to get through.

I think the girl who has spunk enough to marry for a *home*, and *then* do her duty toward her husband is worthy of a prize. Better that than living alone and getting selfish."

Mrs. S. A. Smith, Chase City, Va., writes:

I often think while reading the letters in THE HOUSEHOLD, written by hands in homes located in every State in the Union, written by the mothers and daughters of the wealthy, those in medium circumstances and the poor, that we all have kindred spirits no matter what our state or standing and that we are band of sisters that need each other's sympathy and advice as we travel along the journey of life, pursuing our different avocations, as mothers training the youthful minds entrusted to our care, or teachers trying to please everybody yet seldom pleasing anyone, seamstress, servant, or whatever our calling may be. I think we should be very careful what we write, as it surely will have its force for a great deal of good or evil. Only think of its being read by that mighty army, 95,000 subscribers, and one will suppose that there is at least three persons that read its columns in every house that it enters, swelling the number to 285,000."

Inquiries.

Will some one be kind enough to tell me through THE HOUSEHOLD how to make leather work picture frames?—A. E. D. SOMERSET.

Will some one please tell through THE HOUSEHOLD what will cure a breaking out and roughness of the skin on the face (especially about the nose) and not injure the complexion?—"DAISY ETHEL."

Will the lady sending egg cure for rupture send her address to me, and state what kind of rupture it is good for? Would it cure a child aged four months? Is it necessary to wear a truss while using the oil? I will pay postage. Address P. M., Rural Ridge, Ally Co., Pa.

I should be very much pleased if some one of the members of THE HOUSEHOLD would send me the poetry entitled "The Hoosier's Nest," as it was a favorite in my childhood. Address box 113, Springboro, Crawford Co., Pa.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE give recipe for making vinegar out of whisky or alcohol? How much water has to be added to cause it to sour, and will a cask that has been used for cider vinegar do to put it in?—A. B. R.

Will some one of THE HOUSEHOLD readers tell me what will cure neuralgia? I have tried many of the patent medicines, but they do not relieve me only for a short time.—MINNIE.

Several remedies have been given in the BLADE, which would be found by consulting back numbers. ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some one tell me where I can procure some nice patterns for braiding or stamping?—THOMASINA.

Send to any of the large fancy stores in New York for a printed catalogue, which will give description and prices. You will find advertisements in any of the fashion or weekly papers of that City.

Will Mr. Rennie, who has sometimes written to THE HOUSEHOLD, and Mary J. Coomber, who inserted an exchange some time since, please send their address to the BLADE?—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Allie," you had better let those pimples alone and not risk spoiling your complexion with something you know not what. They will disappear, no doubt, in a year or two.—HATTIE.

Would you please through the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD tell the young bachelor who signs himself "Shanty Boy," Ford River, Michigan, if he will inquire for that address he will receive a letter from one of "Marion's" friends? —M. B.

To clear your head from dandruff use the following which will also remove sun tan and freckles: Wash occasionally with buttermilk using a sponge or coarse towel. When I was a boy, mother used to perform that operation on her children.—OLD BATCH, Kitsap, W. T.

If "Francis V. Clark," will boil the codfish until tender, and then shake out the bones; boil and mash potatoes; mix the codfish and potatoes, then make this into balls, and bake until brown, she will have what is known as "codfish balls."

If "Allie" will use linseed oil in place of tallow, I think it will cure her hands.—ETHEL.

If "Allie" will go to a druggist and get of glycerine, pure, 2 oz. and carbolic acid 1 dr., and apply the same thoroughly for a few nights at bed time, she will get relief from her chapped hands and pimples.

She can omit the acid if the smell is an objection.—F. S. RITTER.

A lady reader wishes to learn of something that will make her face smooth. Here is a recipe used by the Roman ladies more than 3,000 years ago, and Ovid adds that those who use it will possess a complexion smoother than the surface of their polished mirrors:

Take 2 lbs of Lybian barley, free from straw and chaff, and an equal quantity of the pea of the wild vetch; mix these with 10 eggs; let it harden and pound it. Add 2 ozs. of hartshorn and a dozen roots of the narcissus bruised in a mortar; 2 ozs. of gum and 2 ozs. of meal; reduce the whole to a powder, sift it, and add 9 times the quantity of honey.—J. J. DILLEN, Basswood, Wis.

Seeing in your excellent paper an inquiry about dressing infants sensibly, I will tell "Inquirer" what I know about bands. Having the privilege seven months ago of dressing for the first time my first grand-child, I said to the physician standing by that I had read not long ago somewhere, that there was no more use in bandaging a baby than there was a little pig or calf, and asked him what he thought of it. He said there was not. It was no use whatever, but that he could not make the ladies believe it.

The weather was very warm, and in one week I left off the band, almost trembling for the result. I dressed him in one white flannel skirt with wide band, linen shirt, and cambric dress. Now he is a very fine, healthy, fat strong boy of seven months, and I will never put another band on a baby. It is a useless torture, in my estimation. I pinned the band of the skirt loosely, with two or three very small safety pins.—GRANDMOTHER.

Recipes.

GOLD CAKES.

One half teacup of butter, 2 cups of sugar, 3 cups of flour, 5 eggs, the whites stirred in last, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, 1 cup of sweet milk. Flavor with lemon. I have made it and know it is good.—SNOWFLAKE.

TO COLOR WINE COLOR.

I will send "Economy" a recipe for coloring wine color, but I cannot say certainly that it is good, for I have never tried it. It is especially for worsted goods: For 5 lbs. goods, use of camwood, 2 lbs.; boil 5 minutes and dip one-half hour; then darken with blue vitrial, 1½ oz. If not dark enough, add copperas, 1 oz.—INQUIRIES.

Exchange Wanted.

Wanted to exchange for books, geological specimens, minerals, fossils, etc., peculiar to Wyoming Territory. Address R. H. W., Como, Wyoming Territory.

SOME one writes to know if masculine voices are excluded from THE HOUSEHOLD, it being exclusively a feminine institution. By no manner of means. Many of the correspondents whose letters appear are of the male persuasion, and we are always glad to hear from them when they have anything to say. The object of the department is to make a medium for an interchange of opinion, that so all may be in some way benefited. We should be exceedingly sorry to have it confined to one side of the house. Its name signifies simply the fact that its objects pertain particularly to home matters, and what will bring the greatest degree of happiness to the home circle.

And right here let us say that our friends must not be impatient at the delayed appearance of their communications. If they could see the stacks of manuscript piled before us they would understand the difficulty under which we labor. Neither must they be hurt if they are cut down. Often we use the scissors, not because the articles are not good, but that the ideas have been published before, and we have not room for their repetition, no matter in what pretty speech they are clothed.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

HOW HE TAKES IT.

An Interview with James Murray, who Drew $15,000 in the Louisiana Lottery.

We know of no one who would receive the intelligence of good fortune in as cool a manner as did James L. Murray, who drew the $15,000 prize of the Louisiana Lottery Company's drawing of the 11th inst. A *Times* reporter called at White's Hotel this morning and found him behind the counter in conversation with the clerk who now occupies the position lately filled by Mr. Murray. In reply to the question, "How are you this morning?" he replied, "Very comfortable, thank you," and took a seat with the reporter, but said he thought enough had been said of him, and was reluctant to have anything more published, but was prevailed upon to allow us to devote to him a little space. Mr. Murray came to this City about 15 years ago, and at one time was engaged in the periodical and book trade. For the past five years he had occupied the position of day clerk at White's Hotel in this City, and during that time has been closely confined to business, rarely taking a day to his own pleasures. In answer to the inquiry of what he proposed to do at present, he answered that he would not go into business for a few months, but take a rest, which he feels that he needs and is able to do. The first intimation that the ticket he held had drawn the prize he gained from the Chicago *Times*. This was on Saturday, and although he was a little incredulous, he had a hope of its being the case. On Monday he received the official announcement from the Lottery Company in New Orleans, and then he began to realize that it was as "good as wheat," for he had reason to believe that the money would be forthcoming. He put his ticket, No. 24,383, in the hands of the National City Bank of Ottawa for collection, and that institution delivered it to the express company to forward. There seems to have been some delays, for upon its arrival at New Orleans, the managers of the Louisiana State Lottery at once telegraphed Mr. Murray to the effect that the ticket had been detained in transit, but that it had been received and the money would be immediately shipped. Mr. Murray has not spent much money in buying tickets, nor did he follow it up closely. The lucky ticket, No. 24,383, was procured from the company direct by Mr. Murray, and not from a traveling man, as has been heretofore mentioned. He had invested in a half ticket and it drew $10. Instead of taking the money he ordered it put into tickets, with the delicious result recorded. The money was in currency, and when it arrived it made a handsome looking pile. Jimmy was at our neighboring town of La Salle, and when telephoned the news he said, "Good enough! what are the charges?" Mr. Lindley, the cashier of the bank, answered, "Seventy dollars." Jimmy said, "Isn't that pretty steep?" This shows that he is of the right disposition to take care of money. The congratulations received by the fortunate young man were numerous and hearty, as there are none who wish him ill.—*Ottawa, Ill., Daily Times, January 29.*

A MAN OF NERVE.

Floating Down the East River on a Cake of Ice.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—The sight of a man floating rapidly down the North River on a cake of ice caused great excitement yesterday about noon. Men and women ran to the ends of the piers and gazed into the stream. The pilots on the ferry boats lowered the sashes in their pilot houses and looked through their glasses to see whether the man adrift made any sign of distress. The piece of ice on which he stood was in the middle of the channel, and surrounded with other and similar drift ice. It was not more than 10 or 12 feet long and six or eight feet broad, and appeared to be covered with snow. As the man walked up and down on his contracted parade ground, his weight did not cause it to tip. He was dressed in ordinary street costume, and wore a Derby hat, and an overcoat, buttoned tightly about him. The deckhands of the Hoboken ferryboat "Hamilton" saw the man in midstream and hailed him. They asked him if he wanted help. He replied that he did not, and walked up and down the cake, seemingly at ease and taking no notice of anything going on around him.

There was no mystery about the matter, however, to the friends of Gilbert Long. Long was formerly an associate of the ex-swimmer, ex-life saver, ex-policeman, and present missionary, well known as "Nan, the Newsboy." Long has taken Nan's place as leader of the Volunteer Life Saving Corps. He says he has saved 37 persons within three years. He has a theory that wherever a steamboat can go through the ice he can follow, provided he has on his patent rubber suit. He made a practical test of it yesterday.

At 11:30 yesterday morning he appeared at the foot of Thirty-fourth street, North River, followed by his mate, Edward Kelly, and donning the rubber suit, he jumped into the water.

The people on the boats and docks in the vicinity shuddered as they saw the hardy youth sweep by amid the grinding blocks of ice. He managed to evade the heavier cakes and keep with the tide until he reached the Christopher street ferry. Here the ice became blocked in front, and Long, sweeping down upon it, found his path suddenly barred, while the ice above him was pressing down upon him. He did not lose his wits, however, but watching his chance succeeded by a violent effort in getting on top of a large cake of ice. He danced about on it and blew a horn to let his friends know that he was safe, and floated unconcernedly down the stream. He arrived at the Battery before 2 o'clock.

KING KALAKUA,

An Interview with the Boss of the Sandwich Islands.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 3.—King Kalaqua, of the Hawaiian Islands, who arrived by steamer on Saturday night, is spending several days in this City, preparatory to taking a tour around the world. He sails for China on February 8th, and proposes to visit Japan, China, Calcutta, Bombay, Rome, Paris and London. On his return he will spend several weeks at the East. He has a great desire to see Saratoga and Newport in the hight of the fashionable season. He also wants to inspect the municipal works in large Eastern Cities. The King travels incognito, attended only by three of his officers. He dresses simply in a black suit, wears no jewelry and no decorations. He is a superb looking man over six feet in height, and carries himself with the upright bearing of a soldier. He looks like an Italian with rather heavy features, has a black beard and mustache and a very amiable expression. He speaks excellent English and is very cordial in his manners. He talked with nearly every one board the steamer, and his free and easy manner were a source of great amazement to Proctor, the English astronomer, who was returning from a lecturing tour to Australia. Proctor thought Kalakua was a small specimen of a king because he got a little full of whisky one day and insisted on singing Hawaiian national airs for the edification of the crowd on the forward deck. The King, in a talk with the reporter, says the voyage was not premediated, but he grew tired of the tedium of island life, wanted to see the world and to find some means of increasing the labor supply of the island without importing Chinese coolies. He wishes to get families to emigrate there, as males already outnumber females on the island, and the Chinese who came over are all men. He also declared he wished to recuperate his health, but, judging from the grip he gives one's hand in shaking it, and from his robust appetite, he would be called in splendid condition. He talks freely about the affairs of his kingdom, but refuses to say anything about Celeso Cæsar Moreno, the adventurer and lobbyist who succeeded in gaining the King's affections and was made Minister of Foreign Affairs, a position which he held only three days. It is plain to see that Kalakua still believes in the fascinating Spaniard.

Its Mission.

New Orleans Picayune.

A new paper has been started in Paris called the *Idiot*. It is expected to break up the habit local reporters have of using the word "we."

Our Young Folks.

TIRED MOTHERS.

A little elbow leans upon your knee—
Your tired knee that has so much to bear;
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair.
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers holding yours so tight;
You do not prize the blessing overmuch,
You are almost too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! a year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day;
We are so dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine till it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me
That while I bore the badge of motherhood,
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown,
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor,
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear its patter in my house once more—

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to search the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But ah! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head,
My singing birdling from its nest is flown,
The little child I used to kiss—is dead.

SLEIGH-BELLS.

"Sleigh-bells, sleigh-bells,
What are you saying?"
"Merriest thing in all the world
'Tis to go a-sleighing:
Laughter ringing,
Shouting, singing,
Bells a jingling,
Noses tingling,
Horses prancing,
Hearts a-dancing,
Sky all brightness,
Earth all whiteness;
Diamonds in the icicles,
Sunbeams round them playing;
Merriest thing in all the world
'Tis to go a-sleighing!"

For the Blade.

Story of a Mouse.

BY ELEANOR S. BIRD.

In one of the western districts of Michigan there once stood a low, brown school-house, where twenty little boys and girls gathered every spring and fall to learn some things and unlearn many others. During the long winter the snow lay heavy over all the country, and was often blown by the fierce winds from the lake into drifts too deep for the stoutest of the boys to face alone; and in the summer they were needed at home by the busy parents.

Though seemingly so far away from the great world, this small colony was, in fact, but few miles from a large town, where noisy mills sawed into lumber thousands of trees chopped by the fathers, and where the children found a ready market for their berries, picked from fields and woods. Where the tall pines and hemlocks had been cut away, up had sprung acre after acre of blackberry and raspberry vines, yielding a rich harvest of fruit.

So it was only during the spring and autumn months that the playground echoed to their shouts and laughter.

In the time that the house had been vacant an old field-mouse had built her nest beneath it and brought up her little ones undisturbed.

When the cool, bright days of September came, bringing teacher and pupils to their old places, the young mice had grown nearly as large as the mother-mouse, and were quite fearless.

One day, as Miss Lucy, the teacher, sat at her table, resting, eating her lunch and watching through the open window the scarlet leaves drop down from the maples opposite, there came the crack of a stick against the low roof and a boy's voice shouted:

"There, that almost hit it; throw again."

Stepping to the door she found a knot of boys throwing at a tiny mouse that was running to and fro upon the roof, peering over the edge of the shingles, and evidently trying to reach the ground. How it came there was a mystery none of them could solve. After forbidding them to molest it further, Miss Lucy went back to her unfinished dinner.

Presently, a bright-eyed lad came in with one hand carefully arched over the other, and between them could be discerned two black dots of eyes and a soft gray nose.

"See, Miss Lucy, the mouse jumped down, and I brought it for you to look at before I killed it. I should think it would get hungry up there on the roof."

"Perhaps it is hungry," answered Miss Lucy. "Let us see if it will eat," and, taking the pretty creature, she broke off a fragment of cake, and placed both on the ground at the door. Soon the children came flocking round to see the strange sight—a mouse that did not bite when handled and was not afraid.

Eagerly grasping the cake in its pink fore paws, it began its meal, turning the food from side to side somewhat as you have seen squirrels do. Ada's chubby hand was now laid cautiously on its back, while one after another drew near and timid fingers smoothed the soft fur.

"What makes such a funny line from its eyes to its mouth?" queried Emma.

"I *'spect* that's where its hair parts," ventured four-year-old Katie.

"Look at its feet, like our baby's hands, and its hair feels like silk. Please, Miss Lucy, don't let the boys hurt it," said a sweet faced little girl.

The teacher did not answer at once, but stood thoughtfully watching the group. She was not very learned, this Miss Lucy, but merely a quiet, patient girl, at whose approach young faces brightened, and whom dumb creatures loved and obeyed. Even the wild birds on her way had learned to trust her.

"What say you, Willie," to the lad who had brought in the mouse, "shall we let it go?"

"Mice gnaw apples," said Johnny; "my pa says so."

"They steal our pop-corn, too," piped Sammy.

"But there are no fruit-trees nor corn-fields near. It will do no mischief here, I think."

"It will eat our books if we do not kill it," objected Willie.

"We will put it to vote," decided Miss Lucy; "and assure ourselves there are no books that can give it entrance to the school room."

After some further debate, all agreed that it should not be killed until some harm should result from its stay among them. Then such hurrying under desks and benches such prying into corners to find any hidden crevice that could admit "Scamper," as they had named him. None was found, and the boys returned to their plays, leaving the girls to guard the new pet.

One o'clock was soon announced, and the merry group filed into the school-room, when the low hum of work was soon heard. "Scamper" had been carefully tucked under a corner of the building. When the wee ones were sent out, an hour later, they found him stretched, apparently dead, against the step. But he proved to be only taking a nap in the sunshine, for, rousing at the touch of a copper-toe, he sped to his hiding place, where he sat peering at them with his bright black eyes.

After a time he grew quite tame, and would steal out to be fed, and even allow them to carry him. Sometimes, for several days, they would not see him, and yet bits of apple, bread, or cake, were left for him, and at last he would renew his acquaintance. The pupils grew very fond of their odd pet, and of listening to the stories their teacher told them of the generous lion and the mouse that saved his life, of the musical mice of which she had read, and many other stories you, too, may read.

And what became of "Scamper" at last? Dear children, I do not know. All through the pleasant weather he stayed among them, and, when winter came perhaps he retired to snug quarters where he entertained his family with wonderful tales of the friends he had found.

This I know; that, from taking an interest in him the children grew to be curious about other animals, and more observant of their habits; that he furnished the subject of their best-remembered Object-Lessons; that young hearts and hands grew kinder for his coming; and that *one* of the number has remembered to tell you this story.

Gratitude's Still Small Voice.

London is as noted for its charities as for its commercial energy. As soon as the siege of Paris was raised, the City subscribed £120,000, and sent 70 tons of food to the starving people, who had been living on black bread made of hay, straw and the coarsest flour.

When the Committee having charge of the food arrived in Paris, the people thronged by thousands about the places of distribution. In a queue four or five deep, and extending for half a mile, they waited 20, 30 and even 40 hours for their turn.

They were starving, and their families were starving at home. When they received their rations, enough to last six persons a week, some of them were hardly able to walk away with their parcels. Many of them broke down for joy, weeping profusely.

The chairman of the distributing committee, and its animating soul, was George Moore, a rich, generous Englishman. The lowest of the Parisians learned to love him. He was charity's detective, searching out those too feeble to seek food at the marts.

When he left Paris, after the committee's work had ended, M. Thiers and the Archbishop sent him letters of thanks. The Government decorated him with the Order of the Legion of Honor. But he valued more than these a letter of personal thanks, written him by the *chiffonniers*, or rag-pickers of Paris.

A French girl expressed her gratitude in a delicate, pretty way. One morning, as Mr. Moore was getting into a carriage to go the round of the depots, he found a bunch of flowers in the seat. The little note by the side of the flowers said it was the only way in which a girl could show her gratitude to the Englishman who had saved her mother and herself from starvation.

When, two years after, Mr. Moore visited Paris, every morning he found a carriage at the door of the hotel, placed at his disposal by a French gentleman. More than once, when he took his seat, some poor man would throw in a rose or a forget-me-not.

One day a lovely bouquet was laid in the carriage with a note saying it was sent to Mr. and Mrs. Moore as an expression of thanks for what he had done to suffering Paris.

Once a lady who was showing a French gentleman through London, observed that he took off his hat on passing George Moore's house. She asked him the reason.

"I shall always take off my hat," he replied, "whenever I pass the house of the man who fed starving Paris."

"Sweet is the breath of vernal showers,
The bee's collected treasures sweet,
Sweet music's melting fall, but sweeter yet
The still small voice of gratitude."

—*Youth's Companion.*

Etiquette of Conversation.

The etiquette of conversation is founded upon the fact that persons to be agreeable when in company must be considerate, refined and good natured. The following rules from a number published in the *Rural Home* may prove serviceable:

Do not talk of your private, personal and family matters.

Do not appear to notice inaccuracies of speech in others.

Do not allow yourself to lose temper and speak excitedly.

Do not allude to unfortunate peculiarities of any one present.

Do not talk loud. A firm, clear, distinct, yet mild, gentle and musical voice, has greater power.

Do not try to force yourself into the confidence of others. If they give their confidence, never betray it.

Do not intersperse your language with foreign words or high-sounding terms. It is almost as impolite as to whisper.

Do not speak with corrupt or ridicule of a locality where you may be visiting. Find something to truthfully praise and commend; thus make yourself agreeable.

Do not make a pretence of gentility, nor parade the fact that you are a descendant of any notable family. You must pass for just what you are, and must stand on your own merit.

Do not contradict. In making a correction, say, "I beg your pardon, but I have an impression that it was so and so." Be careful in contradicting, as you may be wrong yourself.

Do not make a parade of being acquainted with distinguished or wealthy people, of having been to college, or having visited foreign lands. All this is no evidence of real genuine worth on your part.

Do not aspire to be a great story-teller; an inveterate teller of long stories becomes very tiresome.

Do not talk scandal; you sink your own moral nature by so doing, and you are, perhaps, doing great injustice to those about whom you talk.

What Can the Matter Be?

A curious story is told of the way in which Admiral By-the-sea, V. C., C. B.—a very distinguished English naval officer, who has lately retired, after many years of service from his profession—first came by his name. It is said that when an infant he was picked up by the sailors of a man-of-war in the open sea. They found a bale of goods floating in the water, and lashed to it was the body of a lady with a child in her arms. The mother was dead, but the boy still lived. No clew was found by which the relations of this littly waif of the sea could be discovered; and so, after the officers had made some vain attempts to communicate with them by means of advertisements, they determined to adopt the boy, and not knowing his real name, they christened him "By-the-sea." He was sent to school, and when old enough, went to sea again, and was fortunate enough to join the same ship by the crew of which he had been rescued years before. Soon he showed himself a clever and active sailor, ready for anything, and doing whatever he did well; and when the Crimean war came, he displayed such gallantry in assisting his wounded comrades that he gained the Victorial Cross, and was made a Companion of the Bath. After this, promotion came quickly; his services were, later on, transferred to India, where for many years he filled the responsible post of Consulting Naval Officer to the Government; and now he retires with the full rank of Admiral. The men who rescued the poor child from the sea, so many years ago, little knew what an honorable and useful life they were preserving by this act for the service of their country.—*Harper's Young People.*

Killed by Fright.

Many an illness is caused simply by imagination, and those of us who go about our work with calmness and confidence are much more likely to escape disease than others who are filled with apprehension should infection come within a hundred miles of them. In connection with this, the Arabs tell the following story: One day a traveller met the Plague going into Cairo, and accosted it thus, "For what purpose are you entering Cairo?"

"To kill 3,000 people," rejoined the Plague.

Some time after, the same traveler met the Plague on its return, and said, "But you killed 30,000!"

"Nay," answered the Plague, "I killed but 3,000; the rest died of fright."

After the Battle.

Galveston News.

"The baby has got a new tooth, but the old lady is laid up with a cold in her head and Johnny is down with the measles," remarked a Galveston gentleman to a defeated candidate. "What in the thunder do I care?" was the reply of the defeated candidate, scowling furiously. "Well," said the gentleman, slowly, "before the election you used to take me aside every time you met me and ask me how my family was coming on, so I thought you would like to know. As I was saying, Johnny is all broken out with the measles and the baby——" "Go to Halifax!" roared the exasperated ex candidate, producing a police whistle, all of which goes to show that the defeated candidate is quite as independent as the one who is elected.

A Divorce Reform League.

They have got up a "Divorce Reform League" in New England, but whether its object is to make divorces easier to get or harder is not stated.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Sanitary Science on the Farm.

President Orton, of the Ohio State University, delivered a very interesting address on this important topic at the late Ohio Agricultural Convention, of which we obtained the following abstract. The remarks are of general interest:

The object of sanitary science is to prevent disease. The principal subjects with which it dea's are sewerage, drainage and water supply. When these are regulated in accordance with the laws of health, malaria, typhoid, and consumption grow less prevalent and disappear, reducing the death rate of communities, and lengthening the average age of the race. So far this has been confined to the towns. The country offers best opportunity for protection in these matters. The country has naturally the advantage, yet the country home too often shows a state of affairs rendering it far more fatal to health than the dwelling of a family in the same circumstances in the town.

Defective drainage and polluted water are the two chief causes of disease. The first, generally, is neglected entirely in choosing and preparing a site for farm buildings. Convenience too often is the cause of choice of position. Springs often determine the place of the older residences. Springs break out in low grounds. It is only as the country grows older that the residences move toward the high grounds. Water drains to low places. In Ohio are extensive tracts of plain land so near one level that water can scarcely choose which way to flow. Here are natural difficulties. A tract from which water can not be drawn away to the depth of four feet from the surface, is not fit for residence. We have in this State the best and the worst of building soils. Gravel ridges and gravelly clays are the best; the worst is the stone-like and stubborn boulder clay. The one insures dry, the other damp foundations forever.

The drainage of many farm houses is had from utter neglect to make provision for it, even where it could be secured at small outlay. The climate of Ohio is variable, its lowest limit, say 20 degrees below zero. This necessitates a cellar which prevents its contents from freezing, dug six or more feet below the water level. Few of these have any drainage.

Mr. Orton introduced Judge Field's picture of the old-time cellar afloat. He then considered the condition of the cellar, where vegetables lie and decay, rats and mice abound, and cats are permitted to prowl and hunt their prey. The poisonous vapors are constanly rising, drawn up by currents of air. The farmer and his sons may escape, by the aid of fresh air in which they spend their days, but the wife and daughters, shut up to their tasks in the house, soon lose bloom and elasticity, suffer from neuralgia and often die before they grow old. A few dollars in labor and drain tile would remedy this state of affairs.

The character of the water which we drink is the most important subject which we can be called upon to consider. Typhoid fever is largely distributed by poisoned drinking water. Where it appears the water supply is to be suspected. In Massachusetts, where Towns are under sanitary supervision, typhoid fever is a disease of the country alone. The farmer's well is not certain to be contaminated, as is that of the dweller in Towns, but it is subject to many dangers. It is so situated, often, that the draft of the water is from the barnyard. Often it serves the barn as well as the house. It may be poisoned by the surface washing, or by the leakage through the porous soil. Even this water is less poisonous than that spoiled by infiltration of the kitchen drain, where all sorts of slops, soap and grease are thrown. Months may go by, while the hateful poisons are polluting the sources of the water supply. Filth thrown on the surface of the ground also finds its way, slowly, but surely, with the washings of the rain, to the sources of the springs. Filth from the privy pits often finds its way to the water supply. Civilization has never found a sucessful solution of this question. The farmer should have no trouble. There is the grain field and the meadow, which need the mineral and phosphates found in these deposits. These products of human excretion, hateful to the senses, can be robbed of all danger by a simple application of chemical substance. It is no new idea. Moses recommended it. The soil, dry earth, is the most effective agent for the absorption of human waste. The farmer should not be slow to avail himself of this escape from the worst of dangers. But how is this? A simple pit, without a drain reeking with abomination, left to find its own outlet, near the house, for convenience, flooded by rains, draining into all those channels for which the well is a deep drain—what wonder that it in some instances draws supply from these localities! It may be well enough when rain is plenty and springs full, but in times of drouth a well that is bad should be condemned at once; the sources of its supply are accessible to pollution from some of the causes named. The farmer needs better knowledge of, and more respect for natural law. More than any other man, he can control the arrangement of his own affairs. So cheaply and so perfectly is he able to do this, that it is culpable negligence when he does not. He ought by this time to know that a sick wife and a doctor's bill costs more than a proper drainage of his premises.

Soils.

There is no subject of more importance to the agriculturist than that of soils and their management. In the growth and cultivation of crops this is the only element over which the cultivator has any determining control. The heat and light from the sun—the rain from the clouds and the dews from the atmosphere, as well as the breezes that blow upon our growing crops, are in a great measure, if not entirely, beyond his control or influence. It is, therefore, almost entirely through the amelioration and management of his soils that the cultivator can to any great degree influence the growth and development of his crops. In order to an intelligent management of his soils it is essential to study the nature and characteristics of them. This will lead to the study of the origin and the mechanical and chemical constituents of which such soils are composed. All soils were once in the form of solid rocks. Various forces have operated to grind and pulverize these till they have been reduced to a greater or less degree of comminution. The mechanical character of the soil depends on the degree of fineness for which the rocky fragments have been reduced, and the tenacity with which its particles adhere to each other. Their chemical nature depends on the chemical constituents of the rocks from which they have been derived. A small per cent. of organic matter is always found in productive soils, and the amount and nature of this organic matter has much to do in determining the fertility of a soil. But our present inquiry has to do only with the mineral or earthy constituents of soils. Soils may be classified according to their mode of formation, their chemical constituents, and their mechanical condition. They may be considered as either sedentary or transported.

Sedentary soils: When the surface of a rock is exposed to the action of the elements—heat, frost and moisture—they are gradually disintegrated, or crumbled into fragments varying in size according to the natures of the material of which the rock is composed. Such soils are of necessity of the same chemical constituents, in the main, as the rocks from which they have been derived. However, in some cases some of the more valuable constituents may be washed out and conveyed away, leaving such elements in less proportion in the soil than they were in the original rocks. Sedentary soils rest immediately on the rocks from which they have been derived. This disintegrating process by which these soils are formed is by no means confined to the surface. Through the agency of percolating waters it is carried to a great depth, often many scores and even hundreds of feet, and of course far below the action of frost or direct atmospheric influences. In digging down the rock will often be found in every stage of decomposition from the loose soil at the surface to the solid rock. The nature of these soils as to chemical characteristics may generally be learned sufficiently correctly for all practical use by a careful study of adjacent rocks.—*L. J. Templin, in Ohio Farmer.*

The Sugar Camp.

The storage of sap has always been a very perplexing question from the fact that leakage is the serious fault with nearly every variety of tank made of wood. The vat has many objections not only from its size, but the liability of the plank shrinking and warping, and about half the work of the first run is to caulk the storage. In our camp we have a 17-barrel tub, made of staves, but the swelling and shrinkage is a very open objection, and always will be. The underground cistern, while very cheap and permanent, has this against it—that the sap has to be pumped up, involving much extra labor.

With evaporators comes a demand for a continuous flow of sap from the storage, which in this case has to be placed a few inches above the top of the evaporator, and all lifting sap is thus avoided. The occasional filling of the pans and consequent cooling of the sap retards the boiling, and is no benefit to the quality of the product. All things considered, the galvanized iron tank, made in circular form, with a diameter of about five feet and about the same hight, is the most durable, satisfactory and economical tank. If properly cared for and kept from rusting, such a tank, costing about $1 per barrel, will last for years, and will not leak, which is a source of comfort at least.

The gathering tank can be made of wood or iron; either will do, as the former can easily have its hoops tightened in a moment. In either case the size should not exceed 100 gallons. The height should not exceed three feet, and the upper head should be set down six inches inside the chines. A hole can then be cut in the center of the head, and the use of a funnel will thus be dispensed with; a conical strainer can be inserted, and the leaves, etc., will thus be prevented from getting into the sap. To unload—the sugar house should be built on a side hill so as to have everything "work down hill" to prevent lifting—the "dump" should be so high that the bottom of the gathering tank will be higher that the storage, and the unloading then can be done expeditiously by the agency of a short piece of half-inch hose. In the top of the storage should be placed a box filter into which the end of the hose can be put, and when the sap is emptied from the gathering tank it is delivered about as pure as possible.

No article pays a better return for the outlay than a heater which passes the sap from the storage to the evaporator in a boiling state, and thus the transferring of the sap from one to another rather hastens the operation. There are many devices for this purpose, but the most simple contrivance, and fully as satisfactory as any, is to take one and a half inch gas pipe sufficiently long to extend through the length of the arch and protrude at each end. If the arch is made as we described, the pipe can lay on the upper course of brick near the edge of the pan and will be out of the way of the wood. One end can be connected to the storage by a short piece of hose, with the aid of a couple of angle couples and a short piece of similar pipe to hook over the end of the pan. A wooden faucet will regulate the quantity of sap. The whole will cost perhaps $2, and will do splendid service. When the storage is empty, detach the hose from the pipe, go round to the other end of the arch, pull the pipe out and lay it aside until again wanted. As the pipe holds a quantity of sap, and a half-inch stream is probably all that can be boiled, it will be readily seen that the sap comes into the evaporator boiling hot.

Our experience is never to use but one spout to a bucket, and never tap over. When sugaring is about half over, pull the spout out, and when the next run comes, tap the tree on the other side. If the tree is a large one and carries two buckets, bore the new hole a foot or two away, and we give it as our opinion that the result will be fully as satisfactory as to use two spouts, and rimming over the holes occasionally. Lastly, all things being equal, a good wooden spout is as good as a tin one, but the tin one being lighter, easier kept clean, and in other ways quite as good, get tin ones, and still more lastly, wash out your buckets, whether tin or wood, at least twice during the sugar season, with lime water.—*John Zipp, in Ohio Farmer.*

To Prevent Sheep Getting Over Stone Walls.

A great many men who have farms excellently adapted for keeping sheep, are deterred from doing so on account of their farms being fenced with stone walls, and sheep will soon learn to get over any ordinary stone fence. The cheapest and at the same time the most effectual device for preventing this is one gotten up by a neighbor of mine. It consists in setting posts against the wall, boring a hole through these about 16 inches above the top of the wall and running a No. 11 wire through the holes. This should be stretched very tight. If the first end is well fastened, this may be done with a crowbar for a long way, using the bar for a lever. The posts need not be nearer to each other than four to six rods, if the top of the wall is straight; if it is not, they should be somewhat nearer. This he has found to be perfectly satisfactory, so much so that a neighbor's big dog tried to get over it to the sheep once or twice, and went away perfectly disgusted. A much neater and more durable plan, costing but little more would be to insert small iron posts into the cap stones at proper distances and bend the post so that the wire will hang directly over the face of the wall on the side on which the sheep run. Either of these methods costs so little that the profits of a small flock of sheep will more than pay the expense in one season.—*W. E. M., in Rural New Yorker.*

VIA CINCINNATI

Arch Bishop Purcell Paralyzed—A Murder in the Road.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 2.—A dispatch from Saint Martin's Ursaline Convent, Brown County, reports Arch-Bishop Purcell paralyzed as to his left side, but in full possession of his mental faculties. He has but just recovered from an attack of pneumonia, and within a fortnight stood at the new-made grave of his beloved younger brother.

A Somerset, Ky., telegram reports the murder at Hickory Ridge of William McKinney by Columbus Cass, on Monday, 31st ult. They were working the road and an old bitterness led to a dispute and fight, in which Cass knocked McKinney down with an axe, then beat his head into a jelly and fled. Both were prominent members of the Methodist Church, Cass an elder and McKinney a Sabbath school superintendent.

SMALL POX RAGING.

The New York Authorities Alarmed.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—The sudden and alarming increase in the number of small pox cases reported here causes the Board of Health to take steps looking to the increase of facilities for the treatment of cases of infectious disorders. Only cases of yellow fever are allowed by the Health Officer to be removed to the Pest Hospital at lower quarantine and all other cases have to be provided for by the county. The space occupied by the present Hospital at River Side at the lower end of Randall's Island is insufficient and the site is not regarded as being entirely suitable. There are now over 60 cases there, many of them in temporary structures, and the authorities are alarmed at the increase, since the cases reported last year averaged only one per month.

The Sunday School.

The Teaching of Jesus.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—He hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor.—Luke 4: 18.

LESSON TEXT.

Luke 4: 14-21.

14. And Jesus returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee; and there went out a fame of him through all the region round about. 15. And he taught in their synagogues, being glorified of all. 16. And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up, and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and stood up for to read. 17. And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written, 18. The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, 19. To preach the acceptable year of the Lord. 20. And he closed the book, and gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him. 21. And he began to say unto them, this day is the Scripture fulfilled in your ears.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

As his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day (v. 16.)—Jesus had a habit of church-going. It was a good habit to have. Whoever is without this habit misses a great deal of good. Some men go to church only when there is to be a special sermon, or unusually good singing or an anniversary exercise, or a funeral; or when they feel like going. This is not having a custom of church attendance. This is not being like Jesus. He who has a habit of church-going has a love of church-going which no occasional visitor at God's house can have or understand. Love of a good thing grows with the habit of doing that thing. The way to get a child to love church-going is to get him in the habit of church-going from an early age. The way to continue in the love of church-going is to continue in the habit of church-going. There has never been any better way than that which is set before us in our Savior's example on this point.

When he had opened the book, he found the place (v. 17.)—Jesus was sufficiently familiar with the Scriptures to be able to find the place of the lesson for the day—or the place of any passage he looked for. People who have no custom of church-going have no such acquaintance with the Scriptures. Nor are all church-goers thus posted in the Bible contents. It requires a custom of Bible study to enable one to find the place easily. It is really pitiable sometimes to see a man or a woman to hunt for the place which is called for in a Bible-class or prayer meeting. Whether Jude is near Job, or whether Micah comes before or after Zachariah, is a question to grow red in the face over, but which the most anxious fumbling of the leaves cannot settle in season to be up with those who know the order and place of all the books in the Bible. Whoever would a true follower of Jesus ought to have a habit of church-going, and be able to find the place of the text, when that is called for.

He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted (v. 18.)—That is the best work of Jesus, it reaches, after all, the greatest need of the world. It is hard to be poor, to be a prisoner, to be blind, to be under oppression; but there are those in all such conditions who have glad hearts. To be broken hearted, however, is to be comfortless through mere human help. No man save Jesus only could ever stand up and say boldly, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me. He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted." Going to Jesus, we can have a broken heart healed. Going in the name of Jesus, we can tell of the comfort which he gives to every one whose heart aches, or bleeds or breaks. There is no sorrow or suffering beyond his care.

This day is the Scripture fulfilled in your ears (v. 21.)—It is hard to realize that we have a place in history; that the events of to-day were looked forward to in the long ago; and that they will be looked back upon in the years to come. But every day some Scripture—some word of divine prophecy—is fulfilled in our ears. Every day something comes to us, or we come to something, which will be counted important in the world's history, and in the great plan of God's providences. Some new discovery is made; some national question is raised or laid; some great historic person is born or dies; some truth is tested; some principle is reaffirmed with greatest power; some promise of God is verified to his people; or some threatening of his is executed. And all the while we find it so difficult to realize that here and now an important Scripture is fulfilled in our years. It behooves us to have our years open to hear, and our eyes open to see the wondrous things in which God is giving us a part, according to his prophecy of old.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

NEW YORK AND GARFIELD.

The Recent Conference—Reconciliation of Conkling and Blaine.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The visit of Senator-elect Platt and Gov. Cornell, of New York, to Mentor has created considerable comment here. Those gentlemen have undoubtedly laid before Gen. Garfield the wishes of the friends of Gen. Grant regarding the composition of the next Cabinet. It is doubtful if they have laid before the President-elect anything that he did not know before, for they represented simply the claims of New York for the Treasury portfolio, and the desire of the friends of Gen. Grant that Levi P. Morton, of New York, should be John Sherman's successor. It was Gen. Garfield's intention a week ago to have visited Washington about 10 days hence for a conference with Sen. Conkling and other Republicans of the stalwart stripe. It is now thought that in view of his conference with Messrs. Platt and Cornell that the trip may be postponed until he comes on to be inaugurated. Sen. Conkling left Washington on the limited express this morning for New York; and will probably remain their until he receives a report from the visitors of their conversation with Gen. Garfield. Mr Conkling is a warm friend of Congressman Morton, and will support him to the last for the Treasury portfolio. While no positive statement as to the result of the conference between Gen. Garfield and Messrs. Platt and Cornell, can be made, it is generally believed that their mission has proved successful, and that Mr. Morton will be appointed Secretary of the Treasury. It is conceded by all Republicans who have the permanent interest of the whole party more at heart than the temporary success of a faction, that the appointment of Mr. Morton would be exceedingly proper. For some time past there have been rumors of a possible renewal of friendly relations between Mr. Blaine and Mr. Conkling. Their coldness towards each other grew out of words uttered in debate in the House of Representatives 15 years ago. Both were young in legislative experience, and had not the command of themselves that they now possess. It is said that within the past few days Sen. Blaine has said that he should vote with Mr. Conkling to reject the nomination recently sent to the Senate for vacancies in the Federal offices in New York, which are personally distasteful to the New York Senator. Should Mr. Blaine act as it is reported he will do, it is more than probable that Mr. Conkling would meet him in the same spirit.

Joint Resolutions Adopted.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The joint resolution appropriating $40,000 for a monument commemorating the battle Bennington has been adopted. A resolution was also adopted calling on the Secretary of the Interior for copies of all papers in his office during the last 18 monthes relating to complaints and charges against any Indian agent or other officer in the Indian service, also information as to what steps had been taken towards prosecution.

Disembowled by a Blast.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—A shocking accident occurred yesterday afternoon in the excavation of a sewer at the crossing of Tenth avenue and Eighty-first street, by which one man was fatally, and others were seriously injured, by the premature explosion of a blast. David Sullivan was buried a number of feet in the air and fell a senseless mass in the street. But little hope is entertained of his recovery. Patrick Hays was partially buried beneath the rock lossened by the blast. He was nearly split in twain and disembowled by the force of the explosion. His legs were broken in several places, and he had two or three compound fractures of the skull. He died about midnight.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Feb. 1.—SENATE—A substitute was presented for the Ingalls resolution to count the Electoral vote, which was ordered printed.

The Pension Appropriation Bill was considered, but no final action was taken.

HOUSE—The day was spent in Committee of the Whole on the District of Columbia Appropriation Bill.

Feb. 2.—SENATE.—The report of the Ute Commission was received and ordered printed.——A number of reports were submitted and placed on the calendar.——The resolutions relative to counting the electoral vote were taken up, discussed and adopted. ——The Pension Appropriation Bill was considered, but not finaliy.

HOUSE—Resolutions adopted: Appropriating $40,000 for a monument at Bennington, Vt.; calling for papers relative to the Indians.——Messages from the President were received concerning the Ponca Indians and for an appropriation for naval stations on the Americn Isthmus.——Bills introduced: Relative to the duty on articles manufactured from iron.——The District of Columbia Appropriation bill was passed. The Apportionment Bill was taken up and considered until adjournment.

Feb. 3.—SENATE—The Morgan resolution expressing the opinion of the Senate as to the right of the Vice-President to count the electoral vote was discussed, but without reaching a final result.

HOUSE—The Indian Appropriation Bill was reported and referred.——The Apportionment Bill was taken up and discussed during the day's session.

BOILER EXPLOSION

On Board a Steam Yacht.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 3.—A few minutes before 12 o'clock last night the boiler of the pleasure yacht "Carrie," of Philadelphia, lying at Chase's wharf at the foot of Caroline street, exploded with terrible effect, making a complete wreck of the vessel. The explosion was heard several squares distant, the concussion breaking glasses in the vessels lying near by. Policemen, watchmen and others hastened to the wharf, which they found covered with debris from the wreck of the hull sank alongside of the wharf. The large boiler was trown from its position and lay against the wall of a warehouse about 50 feet off all the upper deck and engine house had been torn off, and fragments of wood and other materials on board the boat were strewn in every direction. The crew of the yacht consisted of Edward Poplar, aged 22, Harry Poplar, aged 19, both sons of the Captain; Joseph W. Brown, colored steward Ellis, and Engineer Young. The crew, with the exception of the engineer are known to have been on board at 9 o'clock, but dilligent search by policemen and others with lanterns on the ice around the piers and wharf failed to discover any traces of the missing men. It was, therefore, concluded they were instantly killed, and that the bodies were held in the sunken vessel.

At an early hour this morning a great crowd gathered at the wharf, and the policemen commenced the search for the missing crew. The deck of the yacht was raised and removed, and partially floated by blocks of ice. In a short time arricles of clothing were found, and, immediately after, the remains of Edwarp Poplar was found. About the same time a man's hand, protruding through the broken ice, about 150 feet or more from the hull of the yacht, which, on being brought to the surface, the remains were recognized as those of Joseph W. Brown, deckhand of the "Carrie." Both were shockingly mutilated. The unfortunate had been blown across the wharf and had fallen in the water at the distance previously stated. The search was continued for the two men yet missing.

OPPOSING THE PRESIDENT.

The Contest in the Senate Over the Recent Nominations.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—It is very doubtful if any of the New York nominations recently sent to the Senate are to be confirmed. The commission of the Postmaster at Albany does not expire until the 4th of March. It is held by many Senators that President Hayes has no authority to make an appointment for any office whose commission expires upon the same day as his own. This objection is said to be enough to cause the rejection of Haskell. The other appointments are properly made. Some Senators, however, hold that there is a question of propriety involved, and that these appointments should be left to the next administration. If Gen. Garfield would or could signify in any way that he would like to have these appointments confirmed, it would undoubtedly be done; but he makes no sign. Sen. Blaine is reported by several Senators to have said that he was not in favor of confirming these appointments. Presuming this to be correct, there is no doubt of their rejection. Stanley Matthews's nomination will not be acted upon by the Senate Judiciary Committee this week. It goes over until next week, when Sen. Conkling returns. The friends of Matthews, who have hitherto been so confident, are beginning to have grave doubts of his getting through, though these doubts are but cautiously expressed. They are ready now to trade anything they may have in the way of votes against the latest New York appointments in order to secure confirmation. Roscoe Conkling and David Davis, two of the most influential members of the Senate, are huge stumbling blocks in Matthews' way. Roscoe Conkling was never stronger in the Senate than he is now. The way the Democratic Senators yield to him in the matter of appointments personally disagreeable was never more noticeable than at the present time. All of this is very pleasant for Mr. Conkling. It places him in a position where the new Administration must see, and, if necessary, be made to feel his power. If Mr. Conkling should be able to run down Stanley Matthews, it would add much to his importance. The letters written by Matthews to the notorious Jim Anderson are weapons that are being effectually used with Democratic Senators.

GREENBACKERS AND DEMOCRATS.

No Chance of a Combination.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Gen. Weaver, leader of the Greenbackers, says there is no truth in the story published to the effect that the Democratic party was liable to combine, with the Greenbackers, taking the name of the latter and the principles of the former party, while the Democracy took the offices. He says he believes the only ground for it was that the Democratic party was dead because they had no living issue. The Greenback party had the question of the dominance of corporations over the rights of the people, and whatever the Government or corporations should issue, the money would always be a living question. It was getting so now that the great monopolies were more powerful than the Government. The railroads and not the States were electing the members of the Senate. He has a bill in Congress to provide for the election of Senator by the people, but he can not even hope for its passage.

He is in correspondence with the leaders of his party all over the country, and he knows it is stronger than at the last election. The Democrats professed to have an issue in free trade, but this was not so. Wherever there was a manufacturing interest the Democrats were just as much protectionists as the Repulicans.

A Doctor's Adventure.

FOX LAKE, Wis., Feb. 2.—Sunday evening, while Dr. J. B. Woodruff was returning from a professional visit, he lost his way while crossing the lake. After wandering about for some time, his horse fell into a spring hole and was drowned. In trying to get the horse out the Doctor was wet, and when found, his right foot was so badly frozen that he will probably lose a part of it and perhaps the whole. The mercury was 10 degrees below at the time and the wonder is that he did not freeze to death before help arrived, as he is about 65 years of age, and quite feeble.

A certain philanthropist in the State of Ohio buys a large quantity of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup every Winter, and donates the same to the poor suffering from coughs.

WHO FOR SPEAKER.

The Scramble for the Place.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Mr. Dunnell talks very freely about the Speakership, and in reply to the statements made by some of his opponents that he was only a favorite-son candidate, making an effort to get good places on the committees, said this kind of an effort would not be necessary for a man who had the years of service he had in the House, and that he would be a candidate until the close of the contest. "The Eastern men," says Mr. Dunnell, "are getting into a sharp contest among themselves." Reed, of Maine, and Hiscock, of new York, are both getting some strength, and about equally divided. The former is an aggressive man and his friends are quite so, giving his campaign a Blaine-like cast, and making it difficult to go to any other Eastern man, especially Hiscock. The contest is beginning to take on such shape as to include candidates for other positions which so far as they are prominent are: Chief Clerk, Edward R. McPherson, Pennsylvania; Sergeant-at-Arms N. G. Ordway, New Hamshire; Doorkeeper, Gen. Jardine, New York; Postmaster, Harry Sherwood, Michigan. It will be noticed that these are all Eastern men, and they will naturally support a Western man for Speaker. Jardine's candidacy is supposed to be directly in opposition to Hiscock, and the work of Cornell, who don't like Hiscock, and would like to beat him. With the above circumstances, it seems probable that, if the Western men will unite on some one, he will be nominated. The Western men call attention to the fact that both Reed and Hiscock have both been opposed to Western interests, and have always voted against the river and harbor bill. Mr. Dunnell thinks his chances are growing every day. It is stated to-day that Mr. Kasson is coming home, to be in Washington before the adjournment of Congress, so as to get acquainted with the members before they disperse.

THE GREAT MYSTERY

Apparently No Nearer Solution.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 1.—Christian K. Ross, the father of the lost Charlie, is but little encouraged by the supposed discovery made at Aldborough Township, Ont., which was mentioned in a dispatch yesterday. To a reporter who called upon him he said, with a sigh, that he saw no hope of the boy found among the Indians being his son. He had been in communication, he said, with persons in that vicinity for several months, and the correspondence had tended but little to encourage him. Any expectations he had entertained were well-nigh dissipated by a letter he had just received from Peter D. McCollum, the farmer who had first called his attention to the matter. This letter was in the form of an answer to one of his, inclosing a list of questions to be asked the boy for the purpose of calling up any remembrance he might have of his early life, but in reality, as Mr. Ross said, it gave no satisfactory answers and consisted mainly of mere generalities. "Now, you see," said the bereaved father, in a wearied manner, "this is the way with them all. They think there is money to be made, and they all grasp for it. Then they exaggerate everything that tends to establish an identity, and ignore everything that militates against their theory." Finally Mr. Ross was asked what course he meant to pursue respecting the Canadian clue He said he did not yet know. He would take no decisive step for a few days. He would not go to Canada unless he got some more hopeful information. He said the matter was exciting great attention in the region where the boy lived, and it was not impossible he might be brought to Philadelphia for identification. At any rate he (Mr. Ross) would for the present just await developmen s.

The Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The following is the public debt statement for the month of January, 1881:

Six per cent. bonds	$202,266,550
Five per cent. bonds	469,651,050
Four and one-half per cent. bonds.	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	738,480,550
Refunding certificates	867,250
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total coin bonds	$1,675,265,400
Matured debt	$7,473,285
Legal tenders	346,741,736
Certificates of deposit	8,630,000
Fractional currency, 15 526,433 (less amount estimated as lost or destroyed, $8,375,934)	$7,144,490
Gold and silver certificates	53,341,700
Total without interest	$ 415,857,935
Total debt	2,098,336,610
Total interest	$ 15,077,492
Cash in Treasury	221,674,535
Debt, less cash in Treasury	1,891,799,568
Decrease during January	7,382,167
Decrease since June 30, 1880	50,172,727
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$3,059,712
Debt on which interest has ceased	7,273,285
Interest thereon	753,389
Gold and silver certificates	53,341,700
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	8,630,000
Cash balance available Feb. 1, '80	148,616,447
Total	$ 221,674,535
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	221,674,535
Bonds issued to Pacific R. R. Co., interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	$64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	323,117
Interest paid by the U. S.	49,528,566
Interest repaid by companies by transportation service	14,052,966
By cash payments, 5 per cent. of net earnings	655,198
Balance of interest paid by United States	34,820,401

An Interesting Murder Trial.

CHICAGO, Feb. 3.—The trial of Claus Hultgren for the murder of Aaron Johansen, a Swede, in July last, was begun in the Criminal Court to-day. The murder was an atrocious one, the victim being found stark naked on the banks of a pond, with his throat cut from ear to ear and his skull crushed with a stone. The evidence against Hultgren is entirely circumstantial and from present appearances not sufficient to secure his conviction. His suspicious movements on and after the night of the murder, his possession of a marked bill belonging to the murdered man and a stained razor, his peculiar remarks in a saloon and his apparently contradictory stories are the principal points relied upon by the prosecution.

Mrs. Christiancy's Agent Arrested.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Charles L. Blood, who was Mrs. Christiancy's agent in this city to receive from her alleged lover, Giro, the letters she wrote him, is in jail under order of arrest granted by Justice Fratt last Summer. The order was issued in the suit of Henry Walker against Blood and James Veliere for $10,000 damages, for alleged swindle in connection with the sale of plaintiffs of some exclusive rights for the sale and use of oxygenized air, of which Blood claimed to be the inventor.

An Unusual Proceeding.

NORRISTOWN, N. J., Feb. 2.—The Norristown Savings Institute has decided to close up its affairs. The assets are sufficient to pay depositors, and leave a surplus. All deposits received after January will be returned in full with interest at 4 per cent. The bank will pay 50 per cent. on February 15, and the balance as soon as possible and will distribute the net surplus among the depositors. The deposits amount to $350,000. The bank has about 1,700 depositors.

Many Oysters Destroyed.

BARNGAT, N. J., Feb. 2.—Great destruction was caused yesterday to the oyster beds in the bay. The morning tide was exceedingly low, and the oysters that protruded through the ice were frozen. It is estimated that over 5,000 bushels were frozen above the ice, while greater damage is supposed to have been done to the beds.

Cause and Effect.

Disease never comes to us without a cause. Ask any good physician the reason and he will tell you something interferes with the working of the great organs. Kidney-Wort enables them to overcome all obstructions and preserves perfect health. Try a box or bottle at once.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

GARFIELD'S BANKRUPTCY.

How He Snubbed the Indiana Delegation.

Special to the Cincinnati Commercial.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Feb. 3.—So far the delegation from Indiana that visited Pres.-elect Garfield at home near Mentor, have been the most successful in keeping from the newspapers what transpired after their arrival there, and notwithstanding the fact that "Jayhawker," who has the reputation of being the cheekiest newspaper man in the country, was most unceremoniously bounced from the train at Cleveland, and every other precaution taken to keep everything mum, your correspondent got "on to" enough to-day to show that the delegation was most beautifully snubbed, and that our next President proposes to use his own judgment in selecting members for his Cabinet.

The trouble with this delegation seemed to be that they didn't know themselves what they wanted. They suggested no names at all. "Didn't want Garfield to feel under obligations to appoint an Indiana man." In fact it is plainly evident that they did want a leader and organization.

Gen. Harrison stated the object of their visit to Garfield, every one being barred from the room except "Tommy" Nichol, of Greenback notoriety, telling Garfield that they desired him to understand that they did not want him to think that they placed it on him as an obligation to have Indiana represented in his Cabinet, the General's speech being rather short, but somewhat plain spoken.

Gen. Garfield responded to his speech in his usual easy manner, thanking them for the honor they had paid him and winding up by saying: "I am under obligations to my District for sending me to the State Senate. I am under obligations to the people of my Congressional District for sending me to Congress so often. I am under obligations to the State of Ohio for electing me to represent them in the United States Senate, and I am under obligations to the four million Republican voters of the United States for electing me to the Presidency. I have more obligations than I can pay. Gentlemen, I am a bankrupt, with more obligations than assets."

He then invited them to reman and clean him out, but these few remarks completely took their appetites from them, and they declined, returning to Cleveland, where they dined and departed for Hoosierdom sadder and wiser men.

THE GREAT CELEBRATION

At Yorktown in October, to be a Grand Affair.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31—The centennial celebration at Yorktown, Va., will begin on the 5th of October next, on which day the officials who were connected with the celebration of the Declaration of Independence at Philadelphia in in 1876 will be present and participate in the opening ceremonies. If the French Government accepts the invitation to participate, the representatives of that country will be formally received by the United States Centennial Commission on the 6th of October. On the 7th they will be entertained by the States of Virginia and Pennsylvania and subsequently by the Colonial Northern and Southern States jointly. It is now understood that the War Department will make a complete exhibit at Yorktown during the celebration of all the arms in use by that department, both great and small, and that the Navy Department will do the same. The exhibit will be supplemented by all of the private manufacturers of small arms in the United States. The manufacturers of clothing will exhibit model uniforms in use both in the army and navy. Temple farm, upon which the Moore house is still standing, has been secured by the Citizens' Association, organized under the laws of Virginia, for the use of the military and militia of the United States during the celebration for encampment and drill purposes. Seating accommodation will be furnished for visitors; a narrow gauge railroad will be constructed from the landing at the Village of Yorktown to and from the encampments. The association conveys to the Government of the United States 15 acres upon which to erect the monument. The farm will be conveyed to the Government of the United States for a public park, to be consecrated to Liberty and Independence, under the name of Lafayette Park. Colonel Peyton, who has just returned from Richmond, states that everything essential to the comfort and convenience of the people visiting there from every portion of the United States will be done by the hospitable people of the Old Dominion.

THE INAUGURAL BALL

To be a Big Affair—Preparations for the Affair.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The inaugural ball promises to be a grand success, and every endeavor is being made to make it the most elaborate occasion of the kind in the history of the country. In view of the expense attending the preparations, no complimentary tickets will be issued excepting to Pres. Garfield and his family. The work of decoration of Pennsylvania avenue will be commenced at once. The escort of the President elect will consist of about 2,000 militia and 140 companies of regular troops and marines. Previous to the ball a reception will be held in the Museum building by Gen. and Mrs. Garfield, Pres. and Mrs. Hayes and Gen. and Mrs. Grant. Gen. Hancock has also been invited to take part in the reception, and it is thought from assurances received by the committee he will accept. Gen. Sherman will be Grand Marshal of the parade, and will make presentations at the reception. The corresponding secretary of the committee, Assistant Adjutant General Corlin, has received a large number of orders for tickets from persons outside of the City.

Indiana's Colored Population.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The census office published the population of Indiana by Counties. The total is 1,678,372. After all that has been said about the exodus of colored people to Indiana, and Dan Voorhees' costly investigation, it is found that there are but 36,000 colored people in Indiana. This is an increase of only about 14,000 since 1870, although Dan Voorhees thought that he saw 20,000 at least on their way from North Carolina last Spring. Since 1870 the increase of the colored population of Indiana has only been about 1,400 annually. This exhibit makes the wild estimates of Democratic statesmen appear very ridiculous.

Wisconsin Cane-Growers.

PALMYRA, Wis., Feb. 4.—Great preparations are being made for the "Southern Wisconsin Cane-Growers' and Manufacturers' Association," that is to be held at Bidwell Hall the 17th and 18th inst. This gathering will be the largest ever held in the State. The subject of home sugar-growing and manufacturing will be thoroughly canvassed from the planting of the seed, in the proper soil, in the right season, to the probable average yield per acre of sorghum and sugar, quality, price and best method of manufacturing.

Gone With a Handsomer Man.

RICHMOND, Ind., Feb. 4.—Mrs. Louis Meyers, wife of the proprietor of the Tivoli garden, chloroformed her husband while he was asleep beside her, pocketed all the money in the house, and left the City. In a note, found after she had gone, she says he tried to kill her with a hatchet, and intimates that she has gone off with a handsomer man.

The Government Scores One.

MOBILE, Feb. 2.—The Government obtained a verdict of $3,708 against J. B. Calhoun, in a suit for trespass, boxing trees for turpentne, the first verdict for the Government in these cases.

Two Organs.

Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

THE TELEGRAPH WAR.

Rep. Springer has a Bill on the Subject.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—Rep. Springer introduced into the House yesterday, a bill to provide for the appraisement of telegraph lines owned and operated by companies acting under the provision of the act of Congress, passed in July, 1866, entitled "An act to aid in the construction of telegraph lines, and to secure to the Government the use of the same for postal, military and other purposes," and to procure information concerning postal telegraphs in other countries. The first section provides for the appointment of a Board of appraisers, under the act mentioned, consisting of five persons, two appointed by the Postmaster General, two by the company interested and one by the four previously selected, who are authorized to ascertain the actual cash value of all plant, property and effects of the company interested, including the value and character of all losses, contracts and franchises and also receipts of such company from all sources, operating expenses, rates charged for transmitting messages, royalty paid to inventors and all other facts necessary to a thorough knowledge of the subject. The appraisers for each company shall meet in the City of New York, within one month after the passage of this act, take an oath for the faithful performance of their duties, appoint clerks, experts, etc., and are required to keep a record of their proceedings, preserve all evidence taken, have power and are required to examine books, contracts, abstracts of title, losses and all papers deemed by said appraisers necessary in order to enable them to ascertain and report the true and actual cash value of all plants, property and effect of such Company. The reports are to be forwarded to the Postmaster General by the first of September and by him printed and transmitted to Congress at its next December session.

The President of the United States is authorized and directed to address circular letters to the diplomatic and cousular officers of the United States residing in Governments having adopted the postal telegraph systems requesting them to report upon the workings of such systems in Governments to which they are accredited, and furnish all required information on the subject which reports shall also be printed and transmitted to Congress at its next December session. The bill was read twice, ordered printed and referred to the Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads. The bill is drafted in accordance with the act mentioned in its title (which was passed July, 1866.) By the provisions of this act of 1866 the telegraph companies are required to accept from the United States the amount of the appraised value of their property and all three of the companies now prominently before the public have each filed its acceptance of this provision of the law and obligated itself to accept the amount of its appraised value when the same is tendered by the United States.

ROELOFF VON BAREN.

He is a Highly Organized Liar and Humbug.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 29.—Roeloff Von Baren, who, according to a New Haven dispatch to the Associated Press, has fallen heir to an immense fortune in Holland, it has just transpired resided in the Young Men's Home in this city in 1876, when he suddenly disappeared leaving behind him a number of unpaid bills amounting to about $500. During his sojourn at the Home he was very communicative, and said, among other things that he had been educated for the Catholic priesthood and ordained a priest. The Catholic religion became distasteful to him, and he resolved to renounce it. This intention became known to his relatives, and for a long time he was imprisoned by Catholic authorities. Finally he escaped to this country, and settled in Cleveland, O. His relatives traced him up, and established communication, with the Bishop of Cleveland, with a view of having him incarcerated in an American monastery, so as to keep him out of the clutches of the Protestants. Roeloff discovered these machinations against his liberty, and again he resorted to flight, and settled down to work in this city. All who knew him when here says he is an arrant humbug and swindler. There is not a word of truth in the story that he has fallen heir to a fortune in Holland, or anywhere else. Should he ever return to Pittsburg he would be placed in a position to do the State some service.

AGAINST THE STALWARTS.

The 306 Men are Being Mercelessly Slaughtered.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The President has encountered another difficulty with some of his Missouri nominations, and there are threats that they will not be confirmed. It appears that the stalwart Republicans of Missouri are in arms against several of the President's recent nominations. Capt. H. N. Cook, who was a delegate to the Chicago Convention, and one of the 306 unflinching Grant men, was nominated for postmaster at Columbia, Mo., and after his name had been favorably reported for confirmation the President withdrew the nomination. This aroused the indignation of the Grant men, who allege that Cook was withdrawn for standing by Grant. Another cause for complaint on the part of the Stalwarts arises from the nomination of Mr. Emmons to succeed Dr. Buckner as Postmaster at St. Charles. Dr. Buckner was backed by the Stalwarts, who say he was superseded because the son was one of the immortal 306 at Chicago. Representatives of the Missouri Stalwarts are here endeavoring to induce Senator Conkling to make their fight a part of his against the Administration.

No More Lottery Schemes.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 3.—The days of the lottery schemes are passed, and to-day a ticket cannot be purchased in St. Louis. A few weeks ago upwards of 80 policy-vendors were selling tickets. To-day France & Kerr closed their doors. The vendors are sitting idly about their shops. Their tobacco signs have been taken in, for there is no more need of deception. The newspapers have been taken down from the windows and the chalk has been washed off to admit the light of day. The doors are open and no longer is the visitor questioned by the wary proprietors, who thought every one a police "spotter." The chairs stand idly on the tables, and the lottery-vendors' occupation is gone. Capt. G. W. Hutchinson, of the Hutchinson & Kentucky Lotteries, closed up some days ago, and yesterday evening the France & Kerr Company made their last drawing.

The Power of Passes.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Judge Reagan made one last effort to-day to get up his Inter State Commerce Bill in the House, but failed again. Some members who once favored it have lately become indifferent on the subject, saying the railroads are doing better for the interests of transportation than a year or two ago. This change of opinion is believed to be owing to the New Year's distribution of free passes, which have been rained down upon members quite liberally.

Mormonism Denounced.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Feb. 4.—The Woman's National Anti polygamy Society met here yesterday and adopted resolutions strongly indorsing Governor Murray's action in issuing a certificate of election to Mr. Campbell, on the grounds that his opponent, although receiving the most votes, is an alien and a polygamist. They urge Congress to sustain Murray in this matter, to no longer let a polygamous law-breaker sit in the House, and to adopt such legislation as will suppress polygamy.

—If the mother is feeble, it is impossible that her childeen should be strong. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass, for pamphlets.

THE PENSIONS BILL.

Interesting Testimony of an Expert.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Mr. George E. Lemon, of this City, when summoned before the select committee for the investigation of the pension office, as an expert, to give testimony in relation to the proposed bill of Commissioner Bentley, known as the "sixty surgeons" bill, called attention to the fact that on page eight of the Report of the Commissioner of Pensions, of June 30, 1876, Mr. Bentley declares that the average duration of pensions is eight years. On page three of his letter to the Secretary of the Interior, dated January 24, 1881, he gives 21 years as the average rate, and upon this latter estimmate bases his calculation that the average act will cost $510,391,673. According to a careful computation made by this expert, and admitting that every application now pending (236,066 invalid, and 71,631 widows, etc.—total 378,697) is allowed, the total cost of the arrears bill cannot exceed $244,164,226. The commissioners of pensions, Mr. Lemon claims, has, in his calculation, transferred to the 307,697 over 192,500 rejected and abandoned claims which should not be counted, and a still further deduction of about 20 per cent., or about 41,000 claims, should be made for those who for various reasons will not be allowed, thus leaving but 164,132 claims.

As the great majority of claims filed under the arrears act for slight wounds and diseases and on account of widows who remarried within one, two or three years, or a short time after the death of the soldiers, it is believed that the average amount allowed each claimant will not exceed $600, if the total number of claims should be allowed at the same rate for widows and invalids, it would be but $793.52, making, if but the 164,132 are allowed, a total of $98,479,200. But even if 200,000 claims should be allowed, each of an average of $600, it would amount only to $120,000,000 instead of upwards of $510,000,000 as reported by Commissioner Bentley. The Commissioner also claimed that the roll would cost about $50,000,000 per annum. This Mr. Lemon denies. The present yearly cost of 250,802 pensions is $25,917,906. This includes the higher rates of pensions—the blind, those who have lost limbs, and other high grades of disabilities. By a skillful calculation Mr. Lemon shows that, by the addition to the rolls of 50,000 claimants, or thereabouts, per annum, the actual estimate for the first year would be $28,802,402; for the second year, $31,625,638, and for the third year, $35,625,638—the highest it could possibly reach a year, instead of $50,000,000 or $60,000,000 as suggested by Commissioner Bentley. The loss to the roll of nearly 13,000 pensions during the last year by death and other causes, is an import element in this calculation, but one that has been entirely overlooked by the Commissioner.

HEROIC FIREMEN

Prevent a Great Loss of Life.

CHICAGO, Feb. 3.—At 6:30 this morning fire broke out in Independence Hall, 180 and 182 Twenty-second street, which, but for the heroic efforts of the fire department, would have resulted in a great loss of life. When the flames were discovered they had made considerable progress, shutting off escape in the rear, and the upper part of the building was soon alive with terrified women and men, calling for help as the flames burst out from every direction. Many escaped through the skylight in the roofs of adjoining buildings. Some were rescued by the firemen's ladders. Emma and Laura Hoover, young ladies, were overcome by the smoke and their brother with great difficulty, managed to carry them fainting and terrified down the burning stairs. Mr. and Mrs. George Pettit made graceful escapes from an upper story by means of knotted bedding. In half an hour the concert and dance hall fell in with a heavy crash, and shortly afterwards the rest of the house, which was occupied by lodgers, was reduced to smoking timber and ashes. A. R. Wilson, lessee of the building, loses $7,500 on furniture. Loss on building $20,000, and to tenants probably $10,000. Insured by the United States Mortgage Company.

THE HALIFAX FISHERIES.

Prof. Hind Addresses Another Letter to the Governor-General of Canada.

HALIFAX, Feb. 3.—Prof. Hind has addressed another letter to the Governor-General of Canada, upon the fraudulent statistics presented to the Halifax Fisheries Commission. Speaking of the debate in the Dominion Parliament upon the subject, and in which only six Senators participated, of whom two alone desired to look the matter fairly in the face, the Professor says: "Many of the statements in the debate are untruthful, and others misleading."

He charges the Senators with "great eagerness to look at anything but proofs and facts," and cites an extract from a letter he received from Prof. Baird, the scientific witness of the Committee, as follows: "Of the existence of errors in the statistical tables presented at the Halifax Commission and pointed out by you (Hind) a year ago, I (Baird) have fully satisfied myself." The letter of Prof. Baird is in answer to an inquiry if he and Sec. Evarts had given warrant for the statement in a St. John newspaper that Prof. Hind's charges were shown on investigation to be unfounded.

Death to the Dogs.

DECATUR, Ill., Feb. 3.—Considerable damage has been done in this County recently to sheep running at large in fields. An army of dogs have made raids upon them at various times, and many have been killed outright, while others have had their ears pulled out by the roots, and are otherwise seriously injured. Mr. E. A. Jones' loss foots up nearly $400. Sheep owners are considerably excited over this matter, and will sue the owners of offending dogs to recover damages, or kill the pestiferous dogs on sight.

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Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

It rained 130 days in Western Texas last year.

The President has signed the bill establishing an assay office at St. Louis.

The Bernhardt's receipts for five performances in Cincinnati were $16,068.

Hughes received $4,219 as a reward for his pedestrian achievement at New York.

The decrease in the public debt during the month of January was $7,382,167.

A Vermont lady, who died recent, left five sisters aged 91, 87, 85, 81 and 76 years.

The wax-refining works of Marion & Morgan, at Cleveland, were damaged $12,000 by fire.

During January the United States mints coined $9,592,230, of which $2,300,000 were silver dollars.

The Central Square Baptist Church, in Cambridge, Mass., valued at $95,000, was totally destroyed by fire.

Alabama has a provision in her Constitution forbidding the consolidation of competing lines of telegraph.

The City of Baltimore finds itself fettered with a contract with a gas company to light the streets for five years.

The floods in California are unprecedented in the memory of white settlers, and have done millions of dollars of damage.

The Basutos have petitioned the Government of Cape Colony for peace on condition that they be allowed to retain their arms.

Mining is being prosecuted on Surry Mountain, N. H., and deposits of lead, silver and gold ore have been found in paying quantities.

A manufactory of lamp burners at Forestville, Conn., employing 300 men, has been burned to the ground, the estimated loss being $150,000.

It is believed in Milwaukee that the steamer "St. Albans" is still afloat, and will be kept so several days by the flour which formed her cargo.

Colonel Rider, who commands the 9th New York Regiment, a concern formerly owned by Jim Fisk, is to be forced to resign for heavy drinking.

Joseph Koetsel a miser, died at Dubuque on Sunday night. Coin to the amount of $4,250 was found in his trunk. He had a sister in Milwaukee.

A bill was introduced in the Illinois House providing that persons riding on street cars shall not be compelled to pay fare unless they be furnished with seats.

A growing industry in Maryland is the shipment of ivy and swamp briar roots to Northern Cities, where they are made into pipes, whip and cane handles, door knobs, etc.

Through the efforts of Dr. Keane, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Richmond, Va., nearly every Catholic liquor-dealer in that City has signed a pledge not to sell on Sunday.

A member of the Maine Legislature, named Thomas B. Swan, has been swindling the public through the mails, having received thousands of dollars in answer to circulars.

Thomas Rogers, who took part in the Irish rebellion of 1798, and who settled in Toronto when it was nothing but a cluster of log cabins, has breathed his last at River Beaudett, Ont.

Gen. John W. Butler, Warden of the Utah Penitentiary, lies in an unconscious condition from a stroke of paralysis. He is about 60 years of age, and was a naval officer during the war.

Mysterious flames burst from two bales of cotton at New Orleans. They had been hoisted in a sling, and were in mid-air, about to be lowered into the hold of the steamship "Montreal."

The entire revenue of Turkey is being absorbed in military preparations, and orders have been issued to all the departments to make no payments, even for salaries, until the end of March.

George F. Dalton knocked over an usher in St. Peter's Catholic church, in Brooklyn, for refusing to accept a penny thrown into the contribution box by his wife. He cheerfully paid a fine $25.

A priest and 20 members of the Land League, at Mallow, Ireland, have been summoned for intimidation. Sheehan, Secretary of the Parnell defense fund, has been committed for trial on a similar charge.

The cable which is destined to connect Mexico and the United States will be in place early next month. The only telegraphic communication heretofore has been by a noncontinuous line via Matamoras.

In the Illinois House, Mr. T. F. Mitchell introduced a series of resolutions setting forth the eminent services of Gen. Grant, and asking Congress to render him that national recognition which is his due.

The forgeries of John A. Swezey, the New York dry goods merchant, are believed to have been over $50,000, and the names used were those of men of high standing in Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland, and Detroit.

A law of the District of Columbia forbids the sale of reserved seats at the opening of a public entertainment, and Tom Thumb and his agent have lately been before the Police Court on the charge of violating it.

M. De Lesseps counts on Italian laborers to dig the Panama Canal. They bored the Mounts Cenis and Gothard tunnels, and are considered the most steady, frugal, and intelligent in such undertakings.

Wool furnishes the largest single item of eastward freight on the Pacific Road. In 1880, 51,588,000 pounds were shipped from San Francisco—all domestic wool; a mere trifle, 275,000 pounds, coming from Australia.

Miss Eliza Horine has been suspended from the Methodist Church at Pontiac, Ill., for slander. She was charged also with lying and gross immorality, but after a five days' trial she was acquitted of everything except slander.

About $400,000 worth of property was destroyed by fire in St. Louis. The principal losers were the Greeley-Burnham Grocer Company, S. B. Sale & Co., grocers; O. H. Prentham & Co., candy manufacturers, and Long & Hall.

Rev. J. V. Beckham, a minister of the Christian denomination, residing at Armington, Ill., created a painful sensation by getting intoxicated, threatening the lives of his wife and children, and smashing furniture like a typical sot.

Two hundred and fifty prominent citizens of Philadelphia have petitioned the Republican members of the Pennsylvania Legislature to elect Hon. John Welsh as United States Senator. Glenni W. Schofield received three votes on yesterday's ballot.

A touching incident has occurred at the Home for the Friendless, in Chicago, where Mrs. Hamilton, a venerable beneficiary, was sought out by a married daughter residing in California, and transferred to the comforts of a private home upheld by ample means.

The English authorities are in daily receipt of information so serious that they cannot afford to despise it, notwithstanding their precautions are laughed at. All the public building, the residences of many officials, and the railway stations in London are now closely watched.

According to Bradstreet the amount of lumber manufactured in the leading Michigan districts during the year 1880, was 3,938,187,227 feet, an increase of 651,510,514 feet over the production of 1879. More than one-third of the demand, or about 6,000,000,000 feet, was supplied by Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

The Blaine people at Washington declare that Garfield has persuaded Foster to remain in Ohio and succeed Sen. Pendleton. Postmaster James, of New York, looms up for Postmaster General, Don Cameron for Secretary of War, Levi P. Morton, for Secretary of the Navy, and Judge Philip H. Morgan for Attorney General.

What will doubtless prove to be an insurance swindle has been developed at Fillmore, Mo., by the exhumation of the coffin of James Riggan, who was said to have committed suicide at North Platte, Neb. The casket contained only Nebraska sand, and the insurence policy was large enough to force a contest from the parties interested.

A lady was fired at near Galway, Ireland, but without result.

Omaha is enjoying a warm spell. Thermometer 50 above zero.

The plow shops at Moline, Ill., have been lighted by electric light.

Gen. Skobeleff states that Tekke deputations are offering submission to Russia.

The reservoir back of Franktown, Nev., gave way and made a clean sweep of the place.

The Bay State print-works, at Fall River, Mass., have been sold to a syndicate for $85,300.

Henry McLaughlin, the main witness in the Tennessee Legislature frauds matter, is missing.

An infernal machine containing a pound of gunpowder was found in London Square, London.

Edward F. Schroeder, the man who shot Dr. Lefevre in San Francisco, has emigrated to Arizona.

The graduates at Washington and Jefferson College residing in St. Louis have organized on alumni.

Mr. S. J. Tilden has contributed $100 toward sending Weston to England to compete for the Astley belt.

The figure-head of the lost training-ship Atalanta has been brought into Plymouth, England, by a sailing vessell.

In addition to the cold weather, coal famine and water famine, an epidemic of earthquakes appear to have broken out in the East.

Iron Dog and his little band of 53 Sioux Indians have arrived at Fort Buford, and surrendered to the military authorities.

The County schools around Oconomowoc, Wis., have been closed on account of measles, and the disease is spreading in the city

It is probable that a whaling vessel will be purchased by the Government with which to search for the "Jeannette" in the Arctic seas.

George Preiat, an aged resident of the neighborhood of Owensville, Ky., was burned to death under most horrible circumstances.

The net cost of the war in Afghanistan, including that of the frontier railways was about 21 crores of rupees, or £17,500,000.

For the first time within the memory of man, Narragansett Bay, Rhode Island, is a solid sheet of ice, and navigation entirely closed.

By the destruction of a house in Commercial street, Boston, Mrs. Johannna Hanlan and her son William were roasted to mere relics.

The Indiana Senate passed a resolution asking Congress to appropriate $1,000,000 for the improvement of the Kankakee River.

The owners of the Nathan Paul farm, at Eliot, N. H., where gold has recently been found, have been offered $4,000 for three acres of land.

Capt. Dewes, with his Company A, Second Cavalry, has arrived in Fort Buford with Iron Dog and his band, comprising 53 Indians.

A section of a stock train on the Pan-Handle Road ran into a wild train near Densmore Station, Ohio. One man was killed and two injured.

Louisiana has 84,421 white and 88,024 colored voters officially registered. Of the whites, 17,918 cannot write; of the negros 11,503 can write.

The Floyd County Court House, at Charles City, Iowa, was destroyed by fire. The structure cost $25,000, and the records are in the vaults.

Mrs. Hatton and daughter are the librarians of the Tennessee State Library. It is said they are model librarians. The library is composed of 20,000 volumes.

Ko-Kun Hua, the Chinese professor at Harvard, has just celebrated the Chinese New Year by entertaining divers Boston and Cambridge friends at his new home.

The following Counties in Kansas contain but one Indian each: Barbour, Clay, Coffey, Cowley, Jefferson, Lyon, McPherson, Montgomery, Reno and Ford.

Leo R. Von Hillern, a German Count, has been held in $1,000 by a New York Court, for forging death certificates of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

Hiram Hackett, who was stolen from his home, near Coldwater, Mich., 16 years ago, has been found and restored to his parents. He had a strawberry mark on his shoulder.

The Horse Breeders' Association of Jackson, Mich., has resolved to dispose of its trotting track and personal property, and offered it to the County Agricultural Society for $10,000.

Friends of Senitor Allison declare that the Treasury portfolio is in his hands, but that he honestly desires that James F. Wilson would enter the Cabinet and leave the Senatorial field clear.

The Secretary of the Navy has granted the use of a large boat, which is to be mounted on wheels and rigged as a frigate, to form a part of the inaugural procession on the 4th of March.

Chas. Hill, a shackled convict enroute from the Vigo County jail to the Indiana penitentiary, jumped from the train while going into Indianapolis and secreted himself in the wilderness of freight cars.

James Lukens, the defaulting City Collector, of Meadville, Pa., who attempted suicide some time ago by shooting himself, has so far recovered as to appear on the streets and be arrested.

Mrs. Sallie Keene, of Philadelphia, became insane in watching over her only child during an attack of small-pox, and hanging herself when she learned from the physician that it could not survive the week.

Miss Kirtland, of Milwaukee, and Charles Wiegand, of Maxwell, N. Y., formerly members of the Lilliputian Opera Troupe, have been married. Each is four feet five inches in hight, and aged 21 years.

John Vinegrow, an insane man, while being taken to jail at Rockford, asked permission to walk behind the sleigh and get his feet warm. In a few seconds he was discovered to have cut his throat from ear to ear.

E. M. Jarrett, of the wagon manufacturing firm of Jarrett & Sherman, of Chicago, has made an assignment to cover a deficit of $12,000 to $50,000 in his accounts as Treasurer of the Lake and Hyde Park school fund.

The suits of the Georgia Importing and Exporting Company, known as the cotton suits, involving $54,800, have been withdrawn. The suits were for interest, and were brought against ex-Secretary of Treasury McCulloch. The plaintiffs paid the costs.

A review of the lumbering interests of Michigan, made by a commercial journal of New York, states that good timber lands range from $50 to $100 per acre, and are being so rapidly secured by syndicates that they will soon be controlled by a few individuals.

Only one of the Northampton bank robbers is at large. He was liberated for giving "important information." The amount of plunder secured by the robbers was $40,000 in Government bonds, and bonds of the City of Northampton of the face value of $1,250,000.

Conrad Heuman, a cigar maker at St. Louis, butchered his wife and child about a year ago, and was sentenced to 17 years in the penitentiary. Medical experts recently decided that he was suffering from epilepsy at the time of the tragedy, and he is again a free man.

The bishop and clergy of the archdiocese of Boston have issued an address to the people of Ireland, asserting that any movement which seeks by legitimate means to rescue the Green Isle from enforced poverty has their sympathy, but hoping that no resort to arbitrary power would be considered.

The City Council of Frankfort, Ind., having granted right of way to the Toledo, Delphos & Burlington narrow-gauge, a large force of employes of the Lake Erie & Western road undertook to render Ohio street impassable, by the construction of switches. The City Marshal succeeded in tearing up the extra tracks, and has a large force on guard.

An insurance conspiracy of deep interest has been unraveled at Evansville, Ind., by a detective employed by one of the companies involved Julius A. Coleman, a prominent young lawyer, induced Chas. H. Lucas to insure his life for $19,000 and make a feint of having been drowned in the river. The preliminaries of the fraud were duly carried out, but Lucas and his minor accomplices were soon captnred. Coleman was admitted to bail in $5,000.

WILL HE GET IT?

Talk About Matthews' Nomination.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—It is reported upon what is regarded as good authority, that the President contemplates the withdrawal of the nomination of Stanley Matthews to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Pres. Hayes will not take this step, however, until he is assured that the nomination will never be reported to the Senate from the Judiciary Committee, and, if reported, will be rejected. There can be no doubt now but that the nomination of Matthews will be reported adversely, if at all, and their is no reason to expect that the Senate would act adversely to the action of the able lawyers and jurists composing the Judiciary Committee.

The President is known to be anxious to put two Justices of the Supreme Court upon the bench before his term expires. He intended Mr. Matthews to succeed ex-Justice Swayne and Attorney General Devens to succeed Justice Clifford. The latter is too ill even to dictate his resignation, yet the nature of his malady—paralysis, is such that he may live some time. It is believed Mr. Hayes will nominate Mr. Devins to succeed ex-Justice Swayne if he is compelled to withdraw Mr. Matthews' nomination,

There was one degree of fitness in making Mr. Devens Mr. Clifford's successor, in that the former is a resident of the judicial circuit which should be made vacant by the death or resignation of Mr. Clifford.

A member of the Senate Judiciary Committee, in conversation to-day, stated that the nomination of Stanley Matthews had not yet been touched by the Committee, and that, aside from himself, he did not know how a single member stood on the question of his confirmation or rejection. The delay in considering Mr. Matthews' nomination leads to the belief that the Committee does not intend to consider it, but will let it die with the session.

CURED BY FRIGHT.

A Lady Recovers Her Lost Voice from Fright in a Runaway.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—A few evenings ago persons in Broadway, Patterson, were startled at the sight of the team attached to the sleigh of the East Side horse car line running away at a furious rate. It was about 9 o'clock. The roadway was comparatively clear, but there was a good many people on the sidewalk, and when they saw that there were two ladies in the sleigh there were many exclamations of horror, for it was thought they could not escape alive. The ladies in the sleigh were the wife of ex-Mayor Tuttle and his stepdaughter, Miss Mary Weller. Finally the sleigh struck a lamppost, and both ladies were thrown out. The shock to Miss Weller was accompanied by a happy result.

Some years ago she contracted a severe cold and entirely lost her voice. Every means was tried to restore it, but in vain. Finally a physician partially restored her voice, but although it had considerable strength, it was unnatural, harsh, and strained. Six or seven months ago Miss Weller caught another cold, and again her voice was lost. Ever since she has been unable to speak above a whisper. But as she recovered from the effects of the runaway accident above described her voice began to return, and now it is as loud and strong as it ever was, and perfectly clear in tone. The recovery is attributed to fright.

THE BUFFALO DEPOT

Falls Upon a Passenger Train—Two People Known to be Killed.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—Reports reached here from Buffalo that a roof of a depot fell in, while a train with passengers was standing in the building and a number of people were killed.

BUFFALO, Feb. 8.—All of the old part of the Lake Shore depot, about 400 feet, fell in, while the Lake Shore train was in the building. Two persons are known to be killed. No passengers were killed.

The old part of the depot exchange fell with a terrible crash this morning, with the exception of three spans adjoining the new structure. The noise of the falling building was distinctly heard for a long distance from the scene, and a number of lives were lost. Just how many it is impossible to tell as yet. The firemen and an extra force of police were called out and have succeeded in obtaining two bodies from the debris, one of whom was Capt. John Byrnes and the other Henry Waters, private Secretary of Supt. Tillinghast, of the New York Central Railroad. A large force is at work clearing up the ruins. The cause of the disaster is attributed to the weakening of the walls by making arches to communicate with the new depot recently built.

THE STEAMER "BOHEMIAN"

Wrecked on the Irish Coast.

BOSTON, Feb. 8.—The steamer "Bohemian," reported wrecked on the Irish coast, was one of the six steamers of the Leyland line plying between this port and Liverpool. She was built at Belfast in 1870, and combined speed with a large carrying capacity, being 400 feet long. The engines were 500 horse power and had six water tight compartments. She sailed from Boston January 27, under the command of Capt. Grundy, with a cargo of produce embracing the following: Thirty one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two bushels corn, 458 bales cotton, 125 boxes hams, 165 boxes bellies, 50 boxes shoulders, 252 boxes bacon, 56 barrels tongues, 178 barrels lard, 34 bales, 166 rolls finished leather, 700 boxes horseshoe nails, 1,191 packages pork, 51,243 packages lard, 371 packages butter, 301 packages cheese, 25 tubs butterine, 981 sacks flour, 918 cotton sacks, 9,260 bushels wheat, 141 bales leather, 409 tierces tallow, 3,233 barrels apples, 8 cases woodenware, 1,726 quarters fresh beef, 4 cases cigars, 75 carcasses mutton, 21 boxes meats, 28 head cattle, 8,000 staves, one box type. No particulars other than the press have reported has been received by the agents of the line.

WILD SPECULATION

To be the Order of the Day.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—The Post says: "At the Stock Exchange a majority of the room traders are bearish and several influential speculators are on the same side. The result is a constant large short interest. On the other hand the speculative public is still bullish, and such speculative capitalists as Vanderbilt, Gould and O. Mills are understood to be on the same side. That prices are very high is as unmistakable as that the sun shines, and that speculation is drifting towards securities and shares the value of which lies larger in the future is also clear. If Congress authorizes refunding which there is now less doubt of than a few weeks ago, speculation is likely to become wilder than for several months.

During the last week the bullion received in this city from the gold and silver mines of the west amounted to $179,978.

A Great Fall.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 5.—A Leader special from Denver, Colorado, says: Hon. Rodney Foos, once Clerk of the Ohio Supreme Court, and Executive Secretary of Gov. Hayes, was arrested there yesterday on a charge of grand larceny, pleaded guilty on hearing to-day and was committed in default of $200 bail. He stole books from the Methodist University Library to buy food.

No Sympathy for a Rebel Sympathizer.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 7.—Thomas H. Dawson sued Charles E. Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Press, for the publication of a statement during the late campaign that at a Democratic parade Dawson exhibited a Rebel flag. The case has been tried, and the jury brought in a verdict for Smith, and Dawson is required to pay the costs.

Burland's printing establishment, at Montreal, was injured by flames to the amount of $10,000.

Menotti Garibaldi has been requested to accept the command of a Dutch volunteer corps for the Transvaal.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

FEB. 4.—SENATE—Bills passed: Making an appropriation for the National museum; providing for sending a ship in search of the "Jeannette."——A resolution was adopted expressing the opinion of the Senate on the right of the Vice President to count the Electoral vote.

HOUSE—Bills introduced: Allowing Ohio, Indiana and Illinois to commence suit against the General Government.——Bill passed: To sell certain Indiana lands in Kansas.——The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the private calendar and considered a number of bills, but none finally.

FEB. 5.—SENATE.—Resolution adopted: Inviting the people of France and the family of La Fayette to join in the Yorktown celebration.——The Pension Appropriation bill was discussed and laid aside. ——Bill introduced: Defining the duty of Assistant Inspector of Steam Vessels.——Bills passed: To erect a monument at Wyandot, Missouri, Upper Sandusky, Ohio. ——Establishing an additional land district in Kansas.

HOUSE.—The Senate resolution relative to counting the Electoral Vote was taken up, and after a long discussion, adopted. ——The appropriation bill was discussed, but no final action was taken.

Feb. 7.—SENATE—Sens. Hamlin and Thurman were appointed tellers on the electoral count.——A personal tilt occurred between Sens. Butler and Conkling.——The pension appropriation with the 160 surgeons bill attached was discussed, but no final action was taken.

HOUSE—Messrs. House and Crowley were appointed the electoral count tellers for Wednesday.——Bill passed: Relative to the non-forfeiture of vessels for breach of the revenue laws.——Resolutions offered: Relative to taxation; concerning the war now being waged by Great Britain against the Boers; expressing sympathy with the people of Ireland.——An effort was made to take up the River and Harbor Appropriation bill, but it failed.

HE HAD A BANK BOOK.

A Blind Beggar Who Was Thriving

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—Special Agent Nelson, of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children, brought into the Yorkville Police Court yesterday a blind beggar and a boy 12 years of age. The man said his name was Peter Donohu. The boy's name is Valentine Sheffield, and he lived with his parents at No. 91 Mulberry street. Donohu hired the boy at 50 cents a day to lead him around. When the days were particularly cold or stormy Donohue would be harder, and so persistent and importuning were his appeals that he seldom failed to extort money.

In his pockets, when arrested Tuesday, the officer found about $15 in small change, and the boy testified that up to 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day he had made $3. In his pocket was also found a book of the Industrial Savings Bank, which showed a balance to his credit of $50.

Justice Murray sent Dohohu to the Work-house for three months, and committed the boy to the Protectory.

BUSINESS FAILURES

A Heavy Crash in Philadelphia and a Serious one in Baltimore.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 5.—Jno. Brown's Sons failed. Liabilities three-quarters of a million. The firm expects, with time, to be able to pay 25 cents on the dollar. Goods here and in New York have been attached. The firm says the trouble was caused by the shrinkage in the value of their stock, and the enormous expense in reconstructing the mill, burned, after its judgment for $100,000 went against the firm by default in favor of the members of the Brown family.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 5.—Samuel Hazelhurst & Son's operators in flour and grain suspended. Liabilities $40,000 generally to grain and flower men of this city.

A Murderer's Mistake.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 5.—A special from Charlotte Court House, Va., says that a woman with considerable money stopped for lodging at the house of John Demps, in Checkertown, Charlotte County. She was put in a room with Demps' wife but in a different bed. Demps determined to murder the woman, and entered the room at midnight with an ax, and with two fearful blows he killed his wife, supposing her to be the visitor. The screams of the other woman informed him of his mistake. She fled, and he, after burying his wife, was arrested while burning the bed clothing to conceal the crime.

A Mortgage for Forty five Million.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 5.—A mortgage for $45,000,000, covering all the property of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway, including the second mortgage bonds of the company and the cost of the extension of the road through Texas to the Rio Grande and the City of Mexico, with provisions for the exchange of what are called underlined bonds, is in course of preparation by the attorney of the road, and will be recorded in each County in Missouri, Kansas and Texas through which the road runs.

A Liberal Bequest to Paupers.

CORYDON, Ind., Feb. 5.—Martin Johns, a well-to-do German farmer of this (Harrison) County, who died 10 days ago, devised all his property to the inmates (paupers) of the County Poor House Asylum. He orders all his real and personal property sold within a year, the money derived from the sale to be placed at interest as a perpetual fund, and the interest to be used in supplying the paupers with such necessities as they may require and the County does not furnish. The County is made the custodian of the trust. The estate consists of a good farm of 120 acres, considerable money, and personal property valued at $1,500.

Texan Miscreants.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 5.—The Republican's Dallas, Texas special says the locomotive and four freight cars were thrown off the track, on Wilson's Creek bridge, on the Houston & Texas Central Railroad at 2 o'clock this morning, into the creek 16 feet below. One brakeman was instantly killed, fireman badly wounded and engineer Langdon fatally injured. Some one had removed the fastenings of the rails on the bridge for the purpose, it is believed, of wrecking and robbing the south bound passenger train due at the bridge at 4 A. M., and the arrival of the freight train averted that catastrophe.

The Arkansas Cure for Rape.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 5.—A Little Rock special says: Yesterday three men attempted to rape Miss Georgiana Hamble, a highly accomplished young lady, who lives at Augusta. The men were arrested. Last night a mob of about 20 broke into the prison, took out the prisoners, and crossing the river, hanged them and flung their dead bodies into the water.

Bismarck's Attitude.

BERLIN, Feb. 5.—It is said that Bismarck, in approving the gold standard for Germany, does not favor the proposition of France for an international conference on the silver question.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES

TUBERCULAR DISEASE OF LUNGS AND BRONCHITIS.

Tubercular consumption of the lungs is that form of the disease most common, most fatal, and until recently considered incurable. Tubercle, from which the name is derived, is a morbid product, deposited from diseased blood in various parts of the body; and in proportion as that fluid is impure, and length of time it remains so, will tubercular diathesis continue.

FALL RIVER, MASS., March 20, 1879.

James I. Fellows, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—About three years ago I was attacked with Bronchitis and Tubercular Disease of the left lung, and suffered for two years so severely that I was unable to attend to business. About a year ago I was advised to try Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites, and before I had finished one bottle my appetite and strength were greatly improved; my cough became less troublesome, my sleep was sound and refreshing, which had not been the case for over a year. I had suffered from nervousness and difficult breathing all the time I was sick; but your Syrup has cured it all. I advise all persons afflicted as I was to use Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites.

(Signed) JAMES H. STEWART.

An endless chain of good effects is formed by Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and we are safe in saying, from a long experience in medicine, its VIRTUES ARE NOT POSSESSED BY ANY OTHER COMBINATION.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, February 9, 1881.

In New York during the past week the speculative markets were well supplied with loanable funds, the average rate being 5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper ruled at 5@5½ per cent. At the Stock Exchange the week was one of as much excitement as any immediately preceding. The movements were irregular, and much feverishness was exhibited. Government bonds were only fairly active, with slightly easier prices prevailing. State bonds steady. Railroad bonds were active for speculative kinds.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5@6 per cent. on call. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5½ per cent. Bar, silver, 111¼c. Exchange steady at 482, long; 485¼, sight. Government Bonds unchanged. State Bonds dull. Railroad Bonds in light request. Since 11 o'clock the stock market for speculation has been strong and active, and prices continued the advance to noon, when the improvement ranged from ¼ to 3 per cent., the entire list participating: 1881 registered, ——; coupons, 101⅝; new fives, registered, ——; coupons, 100⅝; new four-and-a-halfs, registered, ——; coupons, 112; new fours, registered, ——; coupons, ——; U. S. coupons. 112¾; Pacific 6s of 95, 126 bid.

The weekly bank statement shows that expansion is still the rule at bank. The loans are increased $5,400,700 The difference between the increase of specie and loss of legal-tenders adds only $49,200 to the sum of the total reserve. Hence the surplus reserve is reduced $1,097,025. The following are the totals of the statement and changes of the week:

	Decrease.	Increase.
Loans	$	$2,410,700
Specie	....	1,339,700
Legal tenders	1,290,400	....
Deposits	....	4,584,900
Circulation	....	32,600
Total Reserve	....	49,200
Surplus reserves	1,097,025	....

The U. S. Treasurer now holds $359,474,500 in U. S. bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week, $2,485,500; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn for the week, $2,984,200. National bank circulation outstanding: Currency notes, $343,182,426; gold notes, $1,135,260.

DRY GOODS.

The number of merchants present in the eastern markets to lay in supplies within the last week was considerably larger than on the week previous, and the aggregate of the purchases was qnite large. Continued unfavorable weather has kept many buyers out of the market, but it s expected that the volume of business will apidly increase from now on. Considering the fact that the country is in a most prosperous condition, the outlook for a very large trade in dry goods is more than usually encouraging. The tone of the market is very firm. The jobbing trade have been doing a good business, but on account of the severity of the weather retailers are restricting purchases somewhat to actual present requirements. With bright and warmer weather a free movement of goods will result, as stocks in the interior are not large.

HARDWARE, ETC.

The condition of the market since our last review shows but little change in prices of shelf hardware, the tone being firm with a fair trade. The demand for iron and nails is good at very firm prices.

GROCERIES.

Telegraphic advices say Sugars are steady. Coffees quiet. Teas without change. Fruits steady.

The total importations of molasses into this country for the year 1880 amounted to 32,939,000 adelphia shows the largest receipts, New York next, then Boston and Baltimore; the latter imported 2,078,910 gallons in 1880, a decrease of 400,000 gallons compared with 1879. The Louisiana molasses crop is estimated at 12,000,000 gallons, or about 2,000,000 gallons less than in 1879.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

"In Boston," says the Shoe and Leather Reporter, "no material change has occurred in the boot and shoe market. Fair duplicate orders are being received. The general report, however, is that the trade is dull." In New York, "but little change has occurred since our last report." In Philadelphia, "nothing of a stirring character can be mentioned. With some trade has been exceedingly brisk. The orders from travelers and by mail from the Northwest, Southwest, West and South have largely increased in size and numbers since the previous week."

HOG PRODUCTS.

The market for hog products is steady at the advance in mess pork, hams and lard. Dressed hogs—all weights in this market, $6 60.

The Cincinnati Price Current says: We have at last reached that point when the records of hog packing for the week show a smaller number than the corresponding time last year, our returns for the five large cities now operating aggregating 193,000 hogs for the week, against 202,000 last year, while at other points, in the aggregate, there is probably a slight reduction. At all points the packing now exceeds corresponding date last year about 225,000—and we expect to see this increase mostly disappear at the end of the month The quality of hogs now being marketed is very indifferent, and much under corresponding time last year—but the high prices have acted as a premium to "shake the bushes." We incline to the belief that it would be better policy to feed a large proportion of the stock now being marketed, for a later sale, for there need be no fear, as it appears to us, of any special break in prices of hogs until after March, and possibly not until May—and at current values of hogs it will pay well to hold the stock back and feed into better condition. With the advance in values of product the past week there has been less disposition to offer the property, on the part of most holders—and this not only applies to this market and St. Louis, but to the more important interior places tributary to these markets. While we recognize the strong position of the trade, and the possibility if not probability of a further upward movement in values, we cannot think but that it is a good time to "feed the demand" from consuming sections, for there is a profit to the manufacturer now, and the steady movement of product into consumption will prepare the way to a better condition later on than can reasonably be expected if the holding policy is persistently maintained.

WOOL.

The Boston Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co. says: We have to report another dull week for Wool and the same unfatisfactory state of things that has existed since the first of the new year. Manufacturers purchase only for immediate wants and round lots cannot be forced except at prices which most holders are unwilling to submit to. As usual, on a dull market, some concessions have been made, but the bulk of the stock is still held with confidence, and the comparatively small purchases of manufacturers, for some months past, almost guarantee a more active demand at an early day. There has been some speculative inquiry, but without leading to any important movement.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio, and Pennsylvania X, XX and No. 1, 45@50c; Michigan X and No. 1, 42½@48c; combing and delaine, 48@52c; Territory, 21@32c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleece, 17@34½c; California spring, 28@35c; California fall, 20½@27½c; super and X pulled, 35@52½c; scoured, 48@52c; noils, 37c.

HIDES—LEATHER.

There is a slow trade in hides. Buyers see nothing in the present condition of the market to induce them to purchase freely. The leather trade cannot be considered active, but a moderate business is doing at recent values.

COAL.

The yards throughout the country show much activity, the continued cold weather bringing an unusually large number of purchasers. In many sections of the west the supply of hard coal is quite limited, and there is yet great disappointment in receiving coal from the Eas

Brain and Nerve Food.

VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES

Composed of the Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 300,000 PACKAGES WITH THE BEST RESULTS IN ALL FORMS OF IMPAIRED VITALITY, MENTAL EXHAUSTION, OR WEAKENED DIGESTION. IT IS THE BEST PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION AND ALL DISEASES OF DEBILITY. IT GIVES REST AND SLEEP TO INFANTS, CHILDREN AND ADULTS, BY STRENGTHENING THE BRAIN AND NERVES WITH THE FOOD THEY ACTUALLY REQUIRE.

For sale by Druggists or mail, $1.00. F. CROSBY, 664 & 666 Sixth ave., N. Y.

when ordered on account of storms which have checked transportation.

The American markets for Wheat were dull throughout the week just closed, and prices moved downward, with an upward turn at the close. Opinions differ widely as to the future course of trade, and figures have not been wanting to prove an upward or downward position in the future, to suit the ideas of chronic bulls or bears. It is claimed by some that the present visible supply, added to the floating bulk in America, is sufficient to supply five-sevenths of the requirements of Great Britain, our most liberal purchaser, for the remainder of the cereal year, and that as England will be able to secure much grain outside of America, the steady decline recently in the former named country was anticipated. English grain men say they are quite indifferent to any advance that may be made in this country; that as our surplus is large and must be marketed, they are practically masters of the situation, and will dictate what prices they are willing we shall receive. But, on the other hand, many American dealers are positive in the belief that the situation is much less gloomy than our over-confident British buyers paint it; that there is nothing to show that lower prices will rule, and that when John Bull says he is independent of America, he is indulging in a little constitutional bluster. England must have at least 50,000,000, if not more, bushels of the American surplus, and it seems to be but a question as to whether the Americans have the determination and pluck (and no one will accuse them of lacking these requisites) to hold on to their grain until the obstinate British Bull comes to terms. The Mark Lane Express says the out-turn of marketable grain in England in 1880 has been overestimated. Latest advices from different parts of the world are not nearly so favorable to full expected supplies as they were a fortnight since. The surplus stock from South Australia will not be more than half as much as in 1880, and South Russia cannot be expected to send any grain forward, the port of Nicolaeiff showing a decrease in exports up to December 31, 1880, of 13,626,891 bushels of grain. Much of the visible supply and floating bulk in America will go into consumption here, so that it is evident that calculations of export based upon wheat is "seen" cannot be correct. It is also a well known fact that when an unusually large crop has been harvested in America and low prices rule, large quantities are carried over by well-to-do farmers who calculate to make money by holding on to their grain. It must also be taken into consideration that not only in the United States will more grain be consumed than last year on account of the more general employment of our laboring population, but in England also times are more prosperous than in 1880, so that the working people of that country, having more money to buy, will use a much greater amount of grain the present year. All things considered the key to the situation is in the hands of American grain men, and if they permit themselves to be weakened by the tricky talk of John Bull they have no one to blame but themselves. The demand for American grain must come ere long, and it would seem that the near future should develop at least slightly better prices providing American dealers are firm in their views. If the outlook is not promising for a large crop in America when the Spring months open, the seeming indifference of English dealers will rapidly give way to considerable haste in purchasing our wheat; but if the condition of the growing grain has an excellent look, higher prices than at present ruling cannot be looked for with confidence.

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The Mark Lane Express says: Despite the paucity of supplies, breadstuffs have been weakening the whole week. The quoted rates were barely obtainable on Monday, while on Friday a very limited business was done at a reduction of 1s. Provincial markets experienced the same fall earlier in the week. It is noticeable, therefore, as an evidence of the conviction of millers that prices will fall, that the decline began in the provinces instead of in London. Flour has been in freer supply. The smallness of deliveries at the present season proves that the out-turn of marketable grain in 1880 has been over-estimated. Foreign flour receives very little attention. Red Wheats declined 1s. since Monday. Finer descriptions of white retained their value, but trade was very slow. Off coast market well supplied; sales few and in favor of buyers. Speculative trade depressed. Wheat cheaper in all positions, large prospective supplies preventing an advance. Week's supplies chiefly from America, Australia and India. Barley slow, with a dragging trade. Good Samples scarce and unchanged. Foreign barley dull and weaker for very best runs. Oats in small supply, steadier and quiet. Foreign oats similar, with a rather better demand on Friday. Maize declined, the markets closing weaker for all descriptions and positions. Sales of English wheat during the week, 30,059 qrs. at 42s,7d per qr., against 37,316 qrs. at 44s.2d for the corresponding week last year. Imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending Jan. 29, 459,077 cwts. wheat and 214,630 cwts. flour.

On Tuesday last cash No. 2 Red Wabash Wheat closed at 105c in this market; on Wednesday it receded to 104⅝c; on Thursday 104⅛c, was the price; on Friday no change occurred; on Saturday it was pulled down to 103c; yesterday no sales were made but the tone was stronger. To-day the last recorded sale was made at 105c.

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, Feb. 8—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat steady at a decline; moderate demand for the Continent. Arrived Corn, not much doing. To arrive Wheat and Corn quiet but steady. No. 2 Spring and California Wheat off coast 9d lower. California Wheat to arrive 6d lower. Corn to arrive 3d higher.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 8—1:00 P. M.—Wheat and Corn, better tone. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat and Corn lower; in moderate demand.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the feeling was toward better prices for cash Wheat and sales were made on a higher basis, although the tone was less strong at the close than immediately after the opening. Spot Amber, which brought 103¼c yesterday, did not sell to-day. Prices have been run up too rapidly since yesterday and indications were at the noon Board that values would recede this afternoon ¼ to ½c.

White Wheat sold only in No. 1 White Michigan, a 500 bushel lot changing owners at 101c.

Red Wheat exhibited a fair amount of activity. No. 2 Red Wabash opened at 105c, quickly rose to 105½c, at which it held until near the conclusion, when it was shaded down to 105c. This grade was not dealt in at the previous day's Board, but to-day's market indicates about 1½c improvement over buyers' views of yesterday. No. 3 Red Wheat was steady at an advance of 2c, 101c. Rejected Wheat, 90@90½c, better price to close. No. 2 Red Mixed Wheat, 101@101½c. As compared with last Tuesday No. 2 Red Wabash is unchanged.

There was an active business in No. 2 Red Wabash for future delivery and a pretty sharp rise was established. Seller February did not find a market. The March option opened at 106¼c and moved steadily upward until 106⅝c was reached, after which it receded to 106⅜c, and finally 106¼c was noted, a price 1¼c higher than on yesterday. Seller April, 108¼@108⅝c, the outside to close, 1¾c better. The May trade commenced at 108¾c, rose to 109⅝c, then to 110c, at which several sales were made, but at the close 109¾c was the price, 1c above the previous Board. As compared with last Tuesday the March option is ½c lower, the April ⅝c and the May 1c.

There was a free movement in cash Corn and the market was firm but steady at an advance. High-mixed, spot, even deals at 41½c. No. 2 Corn, 41½c. ½c improved. Rejected Corn, 40¾@41c, outside at the close. No. 2 White Corn ½c stiffer at 41½c. Prices obtained for leading grades of Corn to-day are substantially the same as on last Tuesday. In options 40,000 bushels sold, mostly for May delivery. Seller March, 41½c. Seller May 1c higher at 44c.

A fair quantity of Oats were placed on a firm and fractionally higher market. No. 2 ½c up at 34c. Rejected, 31c. No. 2 White, 36½c.

In Dressed Hogs trade extended only to two lots, comprising 26 head, at the previous price for all weights, $6.60.

Clover Seed to the extent of 200 bags changed hands at an improvement of 5c, $4 95 for Prime Medium and $5.20 for Prime Mammoth.

General Produce.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 6.—The Commercial Indicator reports: Wheat—Receipts, 1,298 bu; shipments, 3,380 bu; in store, 336,728 bu; market weak and lower. No 1, 93c asked; No 2, 85c; No 3, 80¼c. Corn—Receipts, 3,860 bu; shipments, 10,416 bu; in store, 279,096 bu; market weak and lower; No 2 mixed, 28¼c bid; No 2 white mixed, 29½c bid; 30¾c asked. Oats—No 2, 27c bid, 28¾c asked. Rye nominal. Eggs—Market weak and unsettled at 23c. Butter—Market steady at 19c for round lots.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 7.—Flour—Market dull: western superfine, $3 25; western extras, $3 50@4 00; Minnesota extras, $4 75@6 25; Ohio extras, $4 75@5 75; Indiana fancy, $6 00; St. Louis choice, $6 00; winter patents, $6 75@7 50; Minnesota patents, $7 00@8 25. Rye flour quiet at $4 75@5 00. Wheat dull; No. 2 red on track, ——c; No. 2 red in elevator, 112c; do seller February, ——c bid; ——c asked. Corn dull; western track, 53c; sail mixed at grain depot, 52½c; do in elevator, 52¼@52½c; steamer on track 52c; sail mixed seller February, 53¼c bid; 53½c asked. Oats firm; demand fair; No. 1 white, 45c; No. 2 do, 43½@53½c; No. 3 do, 41½@42c; mixed, 41½c.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—Flour quiet, no decided change; receipts, 25,000 bbls; round hoop Ohio, 4 40@5 00; choice do, 5 10@6 75; superfine western, 3 75@4 00; common to good extra do, 4 2@4 55; choice do do, 4 60@6 75; choice white wheat do, 5 00@6 00. Wheat ⅜@1c better, but rather quiet; sales 8,000 bu No 2 red, cash, at 116¾c; 64,000 bu do seller March, 117⅝@117⅞c; 32,000 bu do seller April, 118⅝@118⅞c; 56,000 bu do seller May, 118⅛@118⅜c. Corn ¼@⅜c better and moderately active; mixed western spot, 54¼@55½c; do futures, 53½@54½c. Oats a shade better; western, at 43@48c. Beef unchanged; new plain mess, $9 50; new extra do $10 50. Pork firm and strong; old mess, $14 35@14 50, spot. Lard firm and higher; steam rendered, $9 95. Butter unchanged; Ohio, 13@28c. Cheese steady at 8@13¾c for poor to choice. Sugar firm and unchanged. Molasses steady and quiet. Petroleum quiet and unchanged. Rice steady, fairly active. Coffee quiet, steady. Freights quiet. Spirits turpentine dull at 47@——c. Rosin quiet, at 177½@182½. Tallow strong at 6¾@——c for western. Eggs dull at 30c for fresh.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 8.—Flour—dull and weak; unchanged; western superfine, $3 25@3 75; do extra $4 00@4 75; do family, $5 70@6 00. Wheat—Western—market higher and firm; No. 2 western winter red, spot, and seller February, 112¾c; seller March, 115@116c bid; seller April, 117¼@——c; seller May, 117⅛@117¾c; seller June, ——c. Corn—Western easier and dull; western mixed spot, 52¼@52⅜c; seller February, 52½@52⅜c; seller March, 52¼c asked; no bids; seller April, ——c; steamer, ——c. Oats—steady, more active; western white, 42@43c; do mixed, 40@41c. Rye dull at 101@103c. Hay unchanged; Prime to choice Pennsylvania, $21 00@28 00. Provisions—firm, good jobbing trade demand. Mess pork, old, $14 25@14 50; new, 15 25. Bulk meats—loose shoulders, none; clear rib sides, none offering; do packed, $5 75@8 25. Bacon—shoulders, $6 25; clear rib sides, $9 00; hams, $10 50@11 50. Lard—refined, $10 25. Butter steady; prime to choice western, packed, 13@24c; roll, 20@22c. Eggs quiet; fresh, 30c; limed, ——c. Petroleum nominal; refined, 8⅝c. Coffee steady; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 11@13c. Sugar quiet; A soft, 9⅜c. Whiskey quiet at 111c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer unchanged; cotton, 7-32@¼d; flour, 2s 3d; grain, 6@6½d. Receipts—Flour, 2058 bbls; wheat, 190 138 bu; corn, 101,304 bu; oats, 5915 bu; rye, 2582 bu. Shipments—wheat, 127,020 bu; corn, 17,100 bu. Sales—Wheat, 257-000 bu; corn, 38855 bu.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 7.—Hogs—Market quiet; common, $4 25@5 25; light, $5 35@5 65; packing, $5 30@5 60; butchers, $5 70@5 90. Receipts, 1,700 head; shipments, 3,100 head.

EAST LIBERTY, Feb. 7.—Cattle—Receipts since Friday, 1,904 head through and 665 head yard stock; supply a little ahead of last week, with a better demand at a slight advance and all sold out.

Hogs—Receipts since Friday, 9,150 head; Yorkers, $5 30@5 75; Philadelphias, $6 15@6 30.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts since Friday, 8,600 head; prices 10@15c off from last week.

CHICAGO, Feb. 7.—Hogs—Receipts to-day, 14,000 head; shipments, 3,800 head; market active, strong and 5@10c higher, with all sold early; common to fair mixed packing, $5 20@5 45; good to fancy heavy, $5 90@5 90; light, $5 20@5 50.

Cattle—Receipts, 2,300 head; shipments, 2,700 head; market slow but steady; cars scarce and weather very bad; sellers anxious; exports nominal; good to choice shipping, $4 70@5 25; common to fair, $4 00@4 40; butchers' very active and 10c higher at $2 60@4 00; stockers stronger at $2 75@3 80.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 100 head; market steady; best firm; common to medium, $4 00@5 00; choice, $5 3@6 00.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 7.—The Commercial Indicator reports: Cattle—Receipts 148 head; shipments 283 head; market quiet, owing to the light supply; native steers, average 1,324 lbs, sold at $4 52½; cows, $2 50@3 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,984 head; no shipments; market slow, weak and 5@10c lower, the latter figure for heavy; sales ranged at $4 80@5 05; bulk at $4 90@5 00.

Sheep—Receipts 466 head; shipments, 337 head. Market quiet; natives, average 105½ lbs, sold at $4 25.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 4,700 head; making 12,600 head for the week, against 13,260 head last week. Market dull and a fraction easier; common to good steers, $8 00@10 75; prime and extra, $11 00@12 00. Exporters used 630 head. No shipments to-day for either live stock or fresh meat. Exports for the week ending Saturday included 83 live cattle, 6,580 quarters of beef, 1,960 carcasses of mutton, 240 sheep and 44 dressed pigs.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for two days, —— head; making —— for the week, against —— head last week. Market dull, weak and lower; poor to medium sheep, $4 75@6 75, and lambs $6 00@6 87½ @ 100 lbs.

Swine—Receipts for two days, 12,800 head; making 32,640 head for the week against 32,850 head last week. Live hogs dull and nominal at $5 75@6 25 @ 100 lbs.

Cuticura

Wonderful Cures of Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Itching and Scaly Humors, Scrofula, Scrofulous Sores, Ulcers and Mercurial Affections.

CUTICURA REMEDIES consist of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, for purifying the blood, through the bowels, livers, kidney and skin; CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, which removes dead flesh and skin, renders healthy ulcers and old sores, allays inflammation, itching and irritation of the skin and scalp; and CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, which restores, whitens and beautifies the skin. CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP is the only medicinal soap expressly prepared for shaving.

Psoriasis.

Thomas Delany, Memphis, Tenn., says: "I have been afflicted for 19 years with Psoriasis, and have spent hundreds of dollars for doctors, and stuff they call blood purifiers. Doctors did not know what to call my disease. I would scratch nights until I scratched myself raw; then it would dry and form into scales, which would all be scratched off next night, and so on. I have been completely cured by the Cuticura Remedies."

Leprosy.

H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy of 20 years' standing, by the Cuticura Resolvent internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally. The most wonderful case on record. Cure certified to before a Justice of the Peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with itching and scaly Diseases should send to us for this testimonial in full.

Eczema.

F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hand head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used the Cuticura Resolvent internally, Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and was cured, and has remained perfectly well to this day.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington street, Boston, and are for sale by all Druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50c; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c. CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50c.

ALL MAILED FREE ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE For Catarrh.

Instantaneous, Economical, Safe Radical Treatment for $1.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, CATARRHAL SOLVENT and IMPROVED INHALER, with specific directions, may now be had of all druggists neatly wrapped in one package, for one dollar. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure.

This economical and never-failing treatment instantly cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucous accumulations, subdues inflammation when extending to the eye, ear and throat, restores the senses of sight, hearing and taste when affected, leaves the head deodorized, clear and open, the breath sweet, the breathing easy, and every sense in a grateful and soothed condition. Internally administered, it permeates every fluid of the body, cleansing the entire mucous or membranous system through the blood, which it purifies of the acid poison always present in Catarrh. It builds up the enfeebled and broken-down constitution, robs the disease of its virus, and permits the formation of healthy restoring blood. Hundreds of testimonials attest the wonderful curative properties of this economical, safe, agreeable, and never failing remedy.

General Agents, Weeks & Potter, Boston.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

No other remedy can so quickly assuage the most violent paroxysms of pain. They distribute throughout the nervous system a gentle and continuous current of Electricity, which instantly annihilates Pain vitalizes Weak and Paralyzed Parts, cures Sore Lungs, Palpitation of the Heart, Painful Kidneys, Liver Complaints, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica. Ask for Collins' Voltaic Electric Plasters.

DR. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparilian Resolvent

THE GREAT

BLOOD PURIFIER

Changes as Seen and Felt, as they Daily Occur. After Using a Few Doses.

1. Good spirits, disappearance of weakness, gloom, melancholy, increase and hardness of flesh and muscles, etc.

2. Strength increases, appetite improves, relish for food, no more sour eructations of waterbrash good digestion, calm and undisturbed sleep, awaken fresh and vigorous.

3. Disappearance of spots, blotches, pimples; the skin looks clear and healthy; the urine changes from its turpid and cloudy appearance to a clear cherry or amber color; water passes freely from the bladder through the urethra without pain or scalding; little or no sediment; no pain or weakness.

4. Marked diminution of quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges (if afflicted in that way), with certainty of permanent cure. Increased strength, exhibited in the secreting glands, and functional harmony restored to the several organs.

5. Yellow tinge on the white of the eyes, and the swarthy, saffron appearance of the skin changed to a clear, lively and healthy color.

6. Those suffering from weak or ulcerated lungs or tubercles will realize great benefit in expectorating freely the tough phlegm or mucus from the lungs, air cells, bronchi or wind pipe, throat or head; diminishing the frequency of cough; general increase of strength throughout the system; stoppage of night sweats and pains and feelings of weakness around the ankles, legs, shoulders, etc.; cessation of colds and chills, sense of suffocation, hard breathing and paroxysm of cough on lying down or arising in the morning. All these distressing symptoms gradually and surely disappear.

7. As day after day the SARSAPARILIAN is taken new signs of returning health will appear, as the blood improves in purity and strength the disease will diminish, and all foreign and impure deposits, nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., are resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, chronic skin diseases, gradually disappear.

8. In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver and Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

9. If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic Diseases, however slow may be the cure, feel better and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient feel better, every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death, as in

CONSUMPTION

of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula, Syphiloid Diseases, Wasting Degeneration and Ulceration of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of Water (instantaneous relief afforded where catheters have been used, thus doing away with the painful operation of using these instruments), dissolving stone in the bladder, and in all cases of

Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys.

And in chronic cases of Gonorrhea and Uterine Diseases.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicine than any other preparation. Taken in Teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much.

ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S

Ready Relief

CURES AND PREVENTS

DYSENTERY, DIARRHAE, CHOLERA MORBUS, FEVER AND AGUE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, DIPHTHERIA, INFLUENZA, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Bowel Complaints,

Looseness, Diarrhae, Cholera Morbus, and painful discharges from the bowels are stopped in 15 or 20 minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating Pains, allays Inflammation and cures Congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Glands or Organs, by one application.

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain and rheumatic, bed ridden, infirm, crippled, nervous neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains and Frost Bites.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in a half tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Sprains, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels and all Internal Pains. Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

Fever and Ague cured for 50 cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

RADWAY'S

Regulating Pills.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable, and Natural in Their Operation.

Vegetable Substitute for Calomel

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a perfect cure. Purely vegetable—containing no mercury, minerals or other deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat and Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above named disorders.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.

We repeat that the reader must consult our books and papers on the subject of diseases and speedy cure, among which may be named:

"False and True,"
"Radway on Irritable Urine,"
"Radway on Scrofula,"

and others relating to different classes of diseases.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren, Corner Church Street, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

TO THE PUBLIC.

There can be no better guarantee of the value of Dr. Radway's old established R. R. R. Remedies than the base and worthless imitations of them, as there are false Resolvents, Reliefs and Pills. Be sure and ask for Radway's, and see that the name RADWAY is on what you buy.